The Cameron Herald

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NEED FOR AIR TERMINAL IS STRESSED BY LEADERS

The Spirit of Christmas Holds City In Colorful Sway

Santa Claus Guest of Pythian Lodge December 24

OUR TOWN
By J. B. W.

Thirty-six years ago today my eyes first opened to sun light on Texas soil. Not yet the Meredian, but full years with much living, some hardships and always great intensities. There has been much hard work and little play. There have been days of Lydian music in which swooned the soul of youth as well as days when we looked up the towering heights and measured our strength against walls of stone.

But, no matter now, Christmas is here—that Season when all ills are forgotten and the good is remembered. May this find each and everyone close to the shrine of better self and blessed by that peace that was the night and the stars.

"Unto you is born this day in the City of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord."

If there be no miracle in Heaven or earth, still is this the most potent benediction ever dropped into the wistful hearts of mankind. The centuries measure their course, life's seasons revolve and write their changing fortunes upon us in lines of experience war follows peace, and peace war: and the manger of humility remains the shrine of our only hope.

It may be true that this ever hastening age has enveloped Christmas with the flavor of self indulgence, that we exact too wolfishly all that is purely material profit, that we exhaust ourselves in a mad display of artificial generosity, that we translate a simple and beautiful story into an orgy of the market place; this may or may not be true, and each can answer for himself. But it is still true that, in a very instant of time, every man may find, undestroyed, the shrine of recollection in his heart.

That seed of humanity, placed within us as the gift of sacrifice at birth, dies hard—if at all. It is, after all, something real and filled with meaning; it belongs to the imperishable which, all matter of faith apart, must believe that right is better than wrong, kindness better than cruelty, sentiment better than cynicism. For there is something which is Eternal, something which re-creates, re-animates, resurrects, even though the understanding of it escapes us. We know that beneath the dead and frozen surface of the earth life breathes and waits its time. What, in the balance with this profound mystery is the misanthropy of a withered intelligence?

It is, perhaps, a pity we ever grow up. Or do we? What is this miracle by which we recapture the fine imagination or belief other than the flowering anew of childhood's simple faith. It is the radiance of innocence which covers the earth and turns men's eyes, in Alaska, in India in the distant outposts and at the home hearths, to that group of Shepherds plodding their way through the night to worship the birth of revelation. There is nothing engraved more indelibly on the heart of mankind than the infinite source of that Star which is hope, and of that Angelic chorus pouring down from the bursting heavens with the sublime proclamation: "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

It needs something more than a smart sneer to rob the world of that majestic moment, be it allegory or circumstance; it needs something more profound that the piteous arrogance of intellectual self-deception to blot out from the consolation of humanity the grand symposium of its transcending re-assurance. It is sufficient if man finds himself borne, on the wings of Christmas, from the ends of the world straight to the heart of his better self, if the Star leads him, remembering, to the cradle of his good intentions.

"But Mary kept all these things, and pondered them in her heart." And so may we.

SENDS GREETINGS TO HERALD STAFF

The Herald has received the following letter from Rev. Geo. Apel, pastor of St. Monica's church. The staff of this paper sincerely appreciates the words of greeting and good wishes for the New Year:

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to The Herald and its staff who have made so splendid a paper possible in 1928. In my former letter of greeting I expressed the hope that we should be able to read you every day as a daily paper but if this cannot be realized we hope that you may be able to publish twice a week in 1929.

"My sincere greetings to each member of the staff with appreciation for their uniform courtesy. May you be happy at Christmas Time and the New Year bring you prosperity.

REV. GEO. APEL.

MRS. ANNA HESSE IS BURIED AT BURLINGTON

PIONEER TEXAS MOTHER 68, DIES AT HOME IN BURLINGTON DECEMBER 14, 1928

Funeral services for Mrs. Anna Hesse, 68, who died at her home in Burlington on Friday, December 14, 1928 following an illness of several weeks, were held in St. Michael's Catholic church in that city at ten o'clock Saturday morning December 15, 1928 with Rev. Father J. T. Moriarity, the pastor conducting the Solemn Requium Mass.

Rev. George Apel, pastor of St. Monica's church of Cameron was Deacon; Rev. George Berberisch of Marlin, Sub-Deacon and Rev. A. M. Maechler of Lott, soloist and director of the choir and organ music.

Burial was made in the Catholic cemetery at Burlington at 2:00 p. m. Sunday December 16, 1928.

The death of Mrs. Hesse has brought an inexpressable sadness to the hearts of many who knew and loved her for her many qualities of gentleness and inspiring character. The large concourse of friends and neighbors who gathered for the funeral was a manifestation of the esteem in which the aged mother was held and that of the old and respected family.

Mrs. Hesse was a native of Texas, a pioneer, springing from a family that had a large part in the early struggles of advancing civilization in this state. She was born in Colorado county in 1860 and she was Southern in her traditions and birth, love of the Southland, her family and her friends a dominant trait of character. She was born Miss Anna Lierman. She was married when 20 years of age. She had lived in this section, Falls and Milam counties since 1900.

During her illness she faced the suffering and the end in peaceful contemplation of the reward that comes with life's efforts so enobling as was hers. The family of children, all devoted to her welfare, saw hopes one by one fade away like the petals of the rose when the end is come. All that human hands could do or love and devotion suggest was done but of no avail. The grim reaper summoned her to that higher life of the blessed.

The sombre December day saw her form commited to the earth and the spirit to God. In the quiet afternoon of Sunday, December 16th the final scenes of her earthly life were enacted. The children and those who knew and loved her best now sit in the shadow of a great sorrow but hope springs eternal and while the loss of her is a burden grievous to bear, they have the consolation of her life and the inspiration to live better because her enobling traits had touched them and made them better.

Mrs. Hess is survived by six sons as follows: Otto and Frank Hesse of Rosebud; Robert and Erward Hesse of Burlington; Will Hesse of Baytown and Walter Hesse of Cleburne; three daughters, Mrs. A. Bertrand of Amarillo, Miss Annie Hesse and Miss Clara Hesse of Waco; four brothers and four sisters, and eight grandchildren.

Pall bearers were Ed. Cahill, Leo J. O'Neill, William Falkner, Bartle Crenan, Tom Tallent, and W. O. Wunsch.

The Herald extends its sympathy to the bereaved children and families in their irreparable loss.

Dance At Country Club Tuesday December 25th

Members of the Country Club and their guests will have a Christmas dance at the club house Tuesday evening. Each member has the privilege of inviting one guest, but this guest must be supplied with a card of admittance, which may be obtained from Mr. George Graves.

Music will be furnished by Dewey Wright and his famous Arabians a ten piece orchestra that has been filling an engagement at Swiss Gardens in Cincinnatti.

The ladies will decorate for the dance and the committee on arrangements is composed of Basset Watson, Bob Dyer and Albert Collins.

Read the Children's Letters; More Than Three Hundred Given

In this issue more than 300 letters from children to Santa Claus, by far the greatest number ever printed by a Cameron newspaper. They send their message to Santa in that interesting childish way and the publishers feel that this feature is one of the most impressive ever incorporated in a Christmas edition of The Herald.

The management invites your attention to the many advertisements in this issue. Space is too limited to mention each by name, but all carrying a sincere message for you. In the limited time in which we could bend our efforts to carry this edition to thousands of homes and people, some of the regular features have been put aside.

It is with sincere appreciation and pride that we dedicate this big edition to the advertisers and the friends of this paper everywhere who have made possible our success in 1928 and we confidently look to 1929 with renewed hope and a desire to serve you better.

SALVATION ARMY DRIVE BEGINS IN CITY TODAY

QUOTA FOR COUNTY IS SET AT $300 FOR THIS YEAR'S WORK OF CHARITY

The regular Annual drive to raise funds for the Salvation Army is set for today. The drive or appeal is under supervision of the County Advisory Board. The quota to set for the county is $300 and active efforts will be put forth to raise this small amount with dispatch. Many other towns and cities have completed their quotas.

The Salvation Army maintains at various points throughout the United States protective homes for girls, maernity homes and hospitals, industrial homes for men and other institutions. The institutions are not maintained for the inhabitants of the cities where they are centralized, but they are open to any requiring such facilities, no matter from what town or hamlet they may come.

W. D. Pedigo, the Salvation Army's campaign representative who is here in the interest of the drive, states that 160 girls entered its maternity homes and hospitals in this divison during the past year, 75 per cent of these girls came from small towns and rural places. Hundreds of girls have been take neare of in its protective homes, their parents notified and assistance given in obtaining desirable employment, etc., and every thing possible done for their moral and spiritual welfare.

This appeal at this time covers the entire year. There will not be any other solicitations until another winter. Any solicitations during the comng fiscal year will be without authority from headquarters.

The public's assistance at this time is cordially invited and needed, and will be appreciated. It will aid much an better enable the Salvation Army to carry on its work among those who are down but not out.

T. F. Hardy has been appointed chairman of the Advisory Board and J. C. Tucker and A. F. Mitchell are members of the committee.

Many Majestic Sets Sold By Green Bros.

One of the outstanding features of the season is the sale of Majestic radio sets by Green Brothers. A large number have been placed in homes here this season, nearly a half dozen having been placed this week with three more days of shopping before Christmas.

Mr. Green is well pleased with the results and the reception given the Majestic radio and looks forward to a big year in placing these sets in the Cameron homes. Green Brothers believe in advertising and the Majestic has been given the most favorable publicity.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie McDermott have sold their home on Twenty-Third Street to August Gurecky and they plan to build in the new Country Club Addition. They hope to move into their new home by February 1.

A MESSAGE FROM SANTA CLAUS

A radiogram from Santa Claus has just been received in Cameron and this is what it says:

"To the members of the Masonic Order and the Knights of Pythias, Greetings.

I am glad to accept your kind invitation to again visit Cameron, the Friendly City, on Christmas Eve. Be sure to have for me the names of the boys and girls and a list of the clothes they need and the toys they would like to have, and I will do my best to please them.

I am bringing lots of dolls and horns, balls and dishes, books and wind up toys, and oodles of oranges, apples and candy.

Goodbye until Christmas Eve and may God bless everyone of you who have invited me to come.

Signed:

SANTA CLAUS.

Plane No Longer Marvel But Now Accepted Utility

By J. B. WHITE

Development of air transportation, bringing into use a new and rapid transit service for passengers as well as mail and smaller shipments has brought cities and towns of Texas face to face with need for terminals and it is encouraging to note the increased provision for the men of the air now being made in established landing fields everywhere.

So rapid has been the progress in the air that the plane is no longer a thing of marvel to be driven by romantic figures to fire the imagination, but is accepted as a utility of greater service in this advancing day. Indeed Cameron must now face the problem of establishing a terminal and already a few venturesome spirits have brought the problem of the air to touch the life of the city.

Aside from the need for a landing field to accomodate air-men in their winged flights from state to state and coast to coast, the acqusition of private planes has made way into the accepted order of things and it is now an immediate fact that ships that fly are to be bought and maintained as are automobiles.

Whether the problem of securing a landing field and building a terminal for air ships is to be solved by the city as a muncipal venture as has been the case with hundreds of Texas cities or whether the matter should be taken up through civic channels is now being considered and it is encouraging to note that some progress is being made in this direction.

Already one private plane has been purchased in Cameron. Hayden Lawrence with associates have on the ground here a Curtis plane and this plane will be used for various purposes including flights for the interested as well as for advertising and other needs.

The major need for recognizing the demands of air transportation has been evident for some time. Planes going across the state, flying in some instances from the United States to Mexico could find here a convenient place for landing and refueling if the progressive thought of the city could be brought to bear upon the necessity of providing a terminal or landing field with suitable hangers to house the planes.

Forced landings are some times necessary. Planes arriving in this vicinity have in the past few months been forced to land in isolated spots whereas if a field were provided the business of looking to the needs of the air could be carried on in a satisfactory way.

In the not distant future cities providing landing fields will find in them a decided commercial asset, much as n the past has been attached to railroad terminals.

The day of the airplanes is here and its utility brings to every city a greater commercial possibility and it is believed that some definite action should be taken at once to insure proper terminal facilities.

BRYANT STATION CLUB WINS CANNING PRIZE

TOTAL OF 12,024 CONTAINERS SHOWN WITH VALUE PUT AT $5,491.60

The Bryant Station Home Demonstration club won the canning contest put on in Milam county under the sponsorship of the home demonstration council and under the direction of Miss Minnie V. Bartholomew, county home demonstration agent. The prize won by the club was an 18-quart National pressure cooker given by the Milam County Hardware Company and a Burpee scaler given by the A. J. Matocha Hardware Company of Cameron.

This contest not only existed between the clubs but between individuals and the purpose was to stress not only a sufficient quantity of foods to take care of the needs of the individual family but also to increase the variety and enhance the quality of the products.

The three women scoring here were Mrs. Bruce Jennings, of the Bryant Station club, with almost a perfect score of 950 points. Mrs. H. B. Plate of the Duncan club with 890 points and Mrs. Guido Gersbach of the Bryant Station with 745 points J. P. Dowell Company of McKinney, Texas, gave the following prizes: First, 50 No. 3 best quality cans and 50 No. 2

(continued last page, this section)

CHURCHES PLAN XMAS SERVICE PROGRAMS

IMPRESSIVE SERVICES AT ALL CHURCHES DURING THE CHRISTMAS SEASON

The various organizations of the churches of the city are planning numbers of programs in keeping with the Christmas season. At the Methodist church special music consisting of choruses and solos will be rendered at both the morning and the evening services Sunday, according to Mrs. C. S. Peyton, director of the choir. The annual white Christmas service will be observed Sunday evening, at which time gifts, all wrapped in white for the Methodist Orphanage at Waco will be placed at the altar after the sermon is finished. The church will be decorated to carry out the Christmas theme with a small Christmas tree the central motif. The annual tree for the children of the Beginners, Primary and Junior Departments will be on Christmas Eve. The Junior Epworth League has decided to help the Mexican school to observe Christmas. Miss Rodgers, teacher in the school has planned a tree for Friday afternoon. The members of this League will contribute gifts and will meet at the church and go in a body to see the celebration Friday. The Boy Scouts of Cameron agreed to furnish a tree. The Friendly Bible Class

(continued last page, this section)

SHOPPING ADVANTAGE GIVEN BY MERCHANTS

CHRISTMAS APPEAL BRINGS MANY TO CAMERON FOR THE HOLIDAY SEASON

The spirit of Christmas and the quest of gifts presents in Cameron a colorful spectacle of holiday buying and all indications point to a record sale of merchandise.

Aside from the purchase of gifts, programs and civic efforts, the churches and the schools, all combine in the city wide celebration of the occasion.

Advantages of Cameron as a shopping center is being maintained unimpaired this season. The merchants are greeting people with well filled stores and buying advantages that are the best.

Students returning from colleges and families being reunited for the holidays gives the old city a real spirit of Christmas, peace and good will.

NUWAY GROCERY WILL OPEN HERE SATURDAY

FRANK STEWART TO MANAGE CAMERON'S FIRST CHAIN GROCERY STORE

With Frank Stewart as manager, the Nu-Way grocery will be formally opened here on Saturday December 22.

In this issue will be found an advertisement placed by J. F. Sonnenburg who is here to superintend the opening of the store. In this announcement prices are quoted and other interesting features are noted for the opening date.

Mr. Stewart, the new manager, has been with the Green Brothers store here for a number of years and is well known by the people of Cameron and this section and will make for the system an excellent manager.

The Nu-Way system is the first chain store for this city. It is a national chain and the company will operate stores in many of the adjoining towns of Temple, Rosebud and others.

Free merchandise is offered for the opening date. The Nu-Way system are big advertisers and will have messages of thrift for Cameron people in the Cameron press.

JOE H. ELAM BURIED AT MILANO FRIDAY

DIES SUDDENLY AT ROGERS WHERE HE HAD GONE ON BUSINESS

Joe H. Elam of Milano died suddenly at Rogers Thursday night at about eight o'clock. He had never fully recovered from an attack of the influenza in November, but seemed apparently well when he left home Thursday morning to go to Rogers on business.

Funeral services were held at the church at Milano on Friday, with Rev. McCllin conducting, and the body was taken to Franklin for interment in the family lot there.

Mr. Elam was born in Cleburne in 1876. For a number of years he lived in Palestine and was associated with the I-G. N. railroad. He had lived in Milano for almost fifteen years and at the time of his death was working with J. B. Newton and Sons of Milano in which firm he owned an interest.

He was converted at the age of seventeen and had been a deacon in the Baptist church at Milano for twelve years. He was superintendent of the Sunday School at the time of his death.

He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Marjorie; a brother, Pope Elam of Palestine; an aunt, Mrs. Patterson of Franklin. and a cousin, Mrs. Mitchell also of Cameron. He was a brother-in-law of Mr. W. O. Newton of Cameron.

THE CAMERON ENTERPRISE

Section 4

CAMERON, TEXAS, THURSDAY DECEMBER 20 1928 EIGHT PAGES NUMBER 3

L. Batte Handles Near $600,000 in Cotton in One Year

S LEADER BEGINS LIFE ELPER IN CAMERON BRICK PLANT

te Makes Remarkable Record as e Officer and Custodian of Convict r; Has Reclaimed Milam County om Farms Abandoned By Others.

oulton Cobb.)

ect to retire. I hope before sun up until d my day's work at I live. A number of romised some of my would retire at the fterwards I promised Now I never in- declared R. L. n capitalist, business and philanthropist, passed the sixty-fifth his road of a most seful life.

enth Child

th child of a family ys and one girl; left ge an orphan with a her to support; the of a high school and on denied him; start- s life amid most un- ditions and at a time was right; several he brink of financial at 65 years one of t men of Central reer has been as ro- phenomenal as often e pages of fiction.

located at the Cam- Oil Mill, is one of the in this section of the is small, unpretenti- ilding, is handled an siness so great as to to his activities and to Cameron in a bus- During the past four than $2,000,000 worth has been handled in

of the cotton alone ugh this office from August, 1927 to August, 1928, amounted to $566,441.32.

Freight Items Large

The amount that he has paid out for freight alone is stupendous. The outbound freight expense may be divided as follows: 61 cars of cottonseed oil, freight cost, $10,000.-00; 120 cars of cottonseed cake, freight cost, $21,000.00; 2455 bales of cottonseed linters, freight cost, $10,000.00; 40 cars cottonseed hulls, freight cost, $2,000.00; 220 bales cottonseed motes, freight cost, $500.00; 5,000 bales of cotton, freight cost, $20,000.00.

The inbound freight charges run something like this: 75 carloads of miscellaneous commodities, consisting of cottonseed, cattle, cottonseed hulls, cotton seed cake, gin machinery, bagging and ties, lignite, crude oil, feed stuffs, oats, structural steel, implements, brick, lumber, and farm implements, freight cost more than $10,000.00.

Farm Yields Great

His farming interests are so large that he ranks among the foremost agriculturists in Texas. Last year his farms made 2,300 bales of cotton, several thousand bushels of corn, more than 10,000 bales of oats, more than 1,000 tons of feed stuff, and a large crop of pecans. During the year 456 hogs and 600 head of cattle were fed.

Mr. Batte farms approximately 7,000 acres of land, and often during the fall of the year at the mills, gins, and farms he has employed more than 500 men.

As a result of these various activities, he is the heaviest taxpayer both in the city of county. The amount of insurance carried on his properties is almost $1,000,000.

Despite the heavy burden it might place upon him as a large taxpayer, he is a staunch advocate of good schools, streets, roads ,and all other civic improvement for the betterment of the city and county.

The amount of money expended on payroll is equally as amazing ly large, divided as follows: Gins, $16,901.85; mill, $17,530.03; farms, $62,170.28; office, $8,000.00.

Father From Yale

Mr. Batte is the son of Captain G. A. Batte, a native of Brunswick, Virginia, and a graduate of Yale University. His father was born September 13, 1813. Perhaps the 13th was an unlucky day for him for the devastations of the War Between the States robbed him of his accumulations of a lifetime and blasted many of his hopes. The father took the advice made famous by Horace Greeley, "go west young man, go west," and moved to Mississippi, thence to Louisiana, and finally to Cameron, Texas.

His father came to Texas in 1845 stopping at Walker's Creek in Milam county, near Allen Springs, soon entering the ranch business. In 1850 he moved to Cameron and and lived at the site of the present Wolf home. Mr. Batte's mother was Miss Mary Ann Lightfoot, a graduate of Huntsville school. Huntsville, Ala. She came to Cameron to visit a brother, Dr. J. H. Lightfoot, and here was wooed and won by Captain Batte. Captain G. A. Batte passed away December 15, 1870.

Starts to Work Young

Older brothers had received a good education, but Mr. Batte, as soon as he was old enough to work, was confronted with the arduous task of making his own living and of helping to support his widowed mother.

His first job was that of working in a brick yard conducted by Jim Wilkerson, and located just south of the present negro school. For working from sun up and until past sun set, he received 75c a day. This was when he was about 15 years of age.

Having just passed his twenty-first birthday, he accepted a place from Wyatt Lipscomb, well-known former sheriff here, as under-jailer, the place paying $2.50 a day while court was in session. In those days court convened three times a year and lasted for six weeks.

Cameron's jail in the eighties was about half as large as it is today, but it was not uncommon for it to contain as many as 30 persons at a time, many of whom were dangerous characters.

Outlaws Control

At this juncture we asked Mr. Batte if the men of the eighties and nineties were meaner than they are today and he replied: "Well, they showed it more, and I guess they were meaner then. At that time they were just beginning to wrest this country from control of the outlaws," he said.

Mr. Batte's next job was thaf ot guarding convicts, a place he held for three years. At the end of this period he went to farming on the old Batte farm near Cameron. He later went out into West Texas with a large number or cattle, visiting Fort San Saba, Fort Concho, Fort Menard, Pecos, Junction City, and Llano. Upon his return he brought back many horses and mules.

In 1890 he entered the transfer and trading business. He drove a dray himself and often cut, split and hauled wood to those more fortunate financially.

With his dray line he frequently made as much as $20 per day. During the two years, 1890 to 1892, he made $7,000, "the first real money I had made," said Mr. Batte.

Saved His Money

"My dollars came hard. I had to work for them and work hard, and so I kept my money. I always have liked to work, but I have never liked to work well enough to blow in my week's wages over the week-end," he stated.

During 1893 and by working convict labor Mr. Batte built Cameron's business section was largely either a mud hole or a sand bed.

In 1892 he was elected city marshal, serving until 1900. During these eight years, with John T. Arnold, Charlie Sens and other deputies helping him, made 2300 arrests.

Makes Good Officer

During the eight years Mr. Batte did not strike but one man with a pistol and never fired at any alleged law violator. He also handled 2,000 convicts and never shot one of them and never had but one man to die during that time. "The old-time sheriffs seldom killed anyone in the discharge of his duty. They were firm and often severe, but never did have to shoot to command respect," he declared.

While city marshal he also engaged in farming, and in 1896 he bought the River Side farm of 1,740 acres, and cleared and put it in cultivation with convict labor. After making a success of conducting this huge farm, he sold it in 1901 to T. S. Henderson, Judge R. B. Pool, Judge Sam Streetman, J. K. Freeman, George Clement, Jack Clement, Tom Robinson, Dr. W. W. Greer, and others. Up to this time this was one of the largest farm deals ever made in Central Texas, and mention of the sale was made in most of the daily newspapers in Texas.

Livestock His Hobby

Livestock has ever been Mr. Batte's hobby, and in 1901 he answered the call of the ranges and went to West Texas. He had saved up $27,000 and decided to engage in the stock business entirely. During the next four years he lived and owned the Winfield Scott ranch on the Colorado, 40 miles north of San Angelo, and during that time received many valuable experiences that helped him in future transactions.

He came back to Cameron in 1904. While he had been a peace officer here he had gone on other people's notes at the banks to the extent of $22,000. It was up to Mr. Batte to make good these debts, these obligations of other people.

Is Given Aid

Mr. Batte admits that he would have "gone broke" had it not been for the financial backing given him by T. F. Hardy, cashier of the First National Bank at that time, and now president of the Cameron State Bank, and by Major John M. Hefley, who at that time was president of the First National Bank. Here Mr. Batte said that "Frank Hardy has been worth much to the people of Milam county. Of course, he carried the Methodist church for years but he also has done much for the entire county."

Mr. Hardy was president of the First National Bank for a year or two, and the day he left the bank, Mr. Batte settled his obligations of other people, taking a loss of $14,-000.00.

Reminiscing for a moment, Mr. Batte declared that four of the outstanding men Milam county ever had were Major John M. Hefley, Captain Bob Hicks of Rockdale, Captain William F. Crawford and Captain A. P. McCord

Leases Mill in 1907

After handling cattle and mules for a couple of years, in 1906, along with L. S. Grant, he leased the Cameron Cotton Oil Mill. He leased it by himself in 1907 and since 1909 he has owned it continuously. In 1907 he acquired his first gins and since then has owned a number of them in Milam county.

During more recent years he also has reclaimed many bottom lands abandoned by others, and like a touch of magic he has converted them into among the finest in Texas. In 1917 he again bought the Riverside farm. When he purchased it the farm was covered with Johnson grass and weeds, while now it is one of the finest farms in Milam county.

Mr. Batte does not belong to any organization except the Methodist church. "Attending to my private business affairs has taken up all of my time," he said. He refused to be a director of a bank or hold any similar place.

Charitable to Needy

Gleaning a thorough insight into the man, it may be said that Mr. Batte has had as few law suits as any big business man in Texas. He has never forced the owner to sell any property upon which he held a mortgage. J. C. Martin, Mr. Batte's right-hand man, says the "public never knows the great amount of charity that comes from Mr. Batte. He does it cheerfully and keeps it to himself."

Like William Jennings Bryan, Mr. Batte can go to sleep in a minute's time, and at night he sleeps as soundly as a baby. This faculty has largely been responsible for his ability to carry on at such high tension through these many years.

Does Not Worry

"When I go home at night I leave business behind me and never discuss it. I never worry. I figure that if you worry you will not be at your best and cannot make the most of your opportunities when they present themselves," he stated.

Another reason for his good health is that he never drinks intoxicating liquor, refrains from tobacco, and does not drink coffee or take medicine.

Credit to Employees

"Whatever degree of success I may have attained, I owe largely to my most loyal employees. No man ever was more fortunate than I in being associated with men of ability, character, and loyalty," said Mr. Batte.

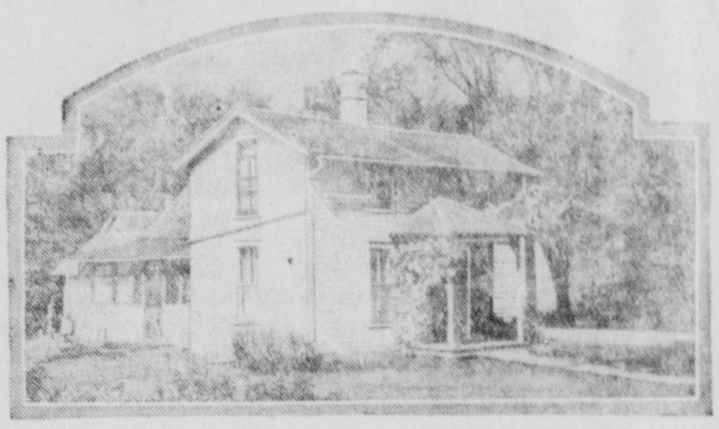
Mr. Batte is the father of six children, three of whom are living, R. L. Batte, Jr., and Miss Mary Belle and Lelia. His son is in business in Thorndale, Miss Mary Belle Batte is a student of Southwestern University and Miss Lelia Batte is a student of Yoe high school of Cameron. Mr. and Mrs. Batte have taken into their home several foster children.

"The cause of the failure of some people today," said Mr. Batte, "is a lack of determination of purpose, absence of a definite goal, and the lack of a desire to work and achieve success that comes as a reward of industry and perseverance."

When asked, in conclusion, what he considered the essentials to success, Mr. Batte stressed truth and honesty as the foundation upon which all business success must be established, cemented by stickability and hard work.

Christmas goods are now being displayed by the progressive up-to-date merhants, and it is a pleasure to view the many handsome gifts that have been placed on display.

Humble Home Is State Shrine



This small cottage at West Branch, Iowa, where Herbert Hoover was born, has emerged from humble obscurity to become one of the historic shrines of the State.



May a Merry Christmas Serve You as a Forerunner of a Happy New Year

This business, since the day of its establishment, has strived for the good-will and the friendship of the people and has constantly broadened its policies and expanded its facilities to meet the demands of its trade.

To merit your confidence has been our constant aim and desire. And being deeply appreciative of the loyalty of our friends and patrons during the days of 1928, we come with this Christmas message.

May the joys that come at this Yuletide be sufficient to last through the days of a New Year which will bring to a full realization the things for which we have striven.

Out of the fullness of grateful hearts we add our thanks to the Yuletide message.

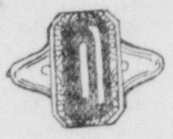
Milam County Hardware Co.

J. G. Davis A. H. Baskin A. C. Freeman

Gifts for All



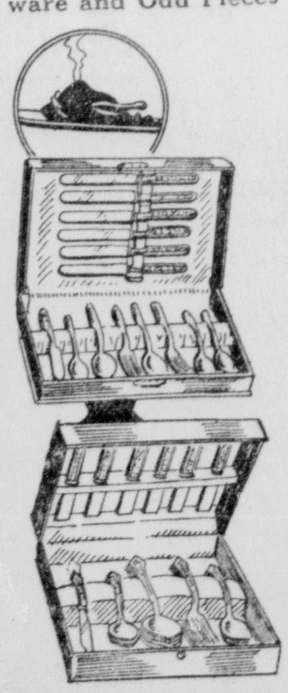
Rings
Mesh Bags
Bracelet Watches
Comb and Brush Sets
Manicure Sets
Ladies' Hand Bags
Ivory Goods
Wedding Rings



Jewelry
Watches
Diamonds
Pearls
Cigarette Lighters

Silverware

Silverware in Beautiful Patterns, in Quality Merchandise in both Table Silverware and Odd Pieces



DIAMONDS

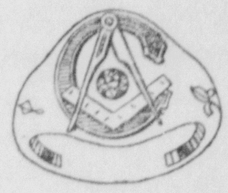


Diamonds in Beautiful Mountings and all Perfect Stones from—

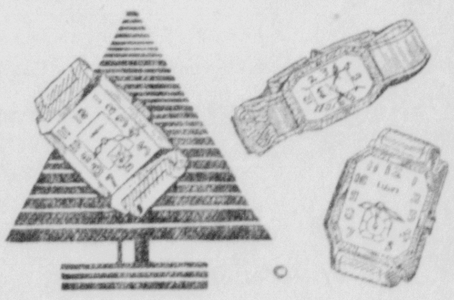
$25 to $200



Book Ends in Great Variety, Christmas Decorations of every description.

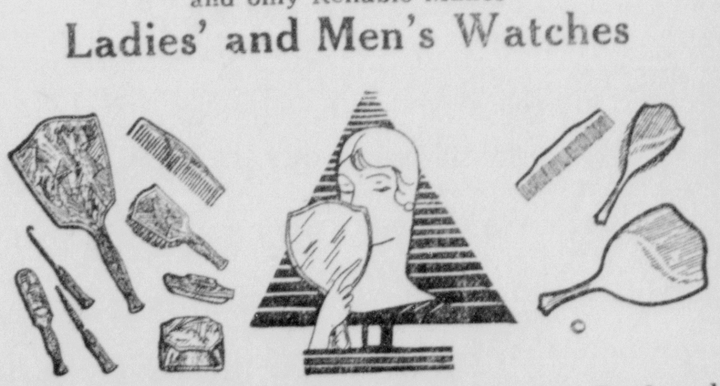






Bracelet Watches in Beautiful Designs and only Reliable Makes

Ladies' and Men's Watches



See our new line of Colored Ivory Toiletware, Comb and Brush Sets, Military Sets, Manicure Sets and the new Lucite.

Geo. A. Thomas & Sons

Thirty-Eight Years in Cameron



"HARK! the Herald Angels sing, 'Glory to the new-born King!'" The Christmas chimes were pealing overhead as Mrs. Peggy Walton hurried past the great department store.

A lump rose in Peggy's throat. Her eyes grew misty. She wondered if all these hurrying Christmas shoppers heard those chimes and felt as she did. Their faces gave no evidence of emotion; but neither did hers, Peggy assured herself.

Communing with herself Peggy thought of other Christmas shopping expeditions when all was joy and anticipation. But that was when Bob was little and the four grandparents and two aunts were all coming for the holiday festivities to the big brick house in the little town. Now Bob was twenty-one, the grandparents had passed away—Grandmother Walton and Grandmother Prentiss had gone just a short time apart the past summer. The two aunts felt as Peggy did that Christmas memories would be less poignant if they didn't try to have the customary reunion. And instead of the big brick house with its cheery fireplaces, in the friendly little town they lived in an apartment in the city. Not much Christmas atmosphere about an apartment Peggy reflected.

But something must be done about Christmas for Bob's sake, if for no other reason. It wouldn't seem much like Christmas for Bob to come home from college to just her and Dad.

Peggy had passed beyond the sound of the chimes, but between shopping ventures her mind dwelt constantly on this Christmas problem and what she



Peggy Had Passed Beyond the Sound of the Chimes.

could do. All their friends had their own families at Christmas, just as they had had theirs until this year.

That brought her back again to the little town and the many changes that had taken place even in the short time they had been gone. Other homes besides theirs would miss the older generation this Christmas. Peggy began enumerating them in her mind.

There was Judge Hatford who had done so much for them when the first break had come and her own father had passed away, and even last summer when her mother, too, had gone it was Judge Hatford who had taken the sting from the legal aspects. Yet it was but a few weeks later when he also had been laid to rest in the little cemetery on the hill; then there was genial, courtly Mr. Morrow, and Mr. and Mrs. Roberts, separated from each other but a brief month, and Mr. and Mrs. Dawson—Peggy stopped in her summary. Why hadn't she thought of the Dawsons before? There was Fred Dawson, and Katharine, and their little boy Dick, and Katharine's younger sister, Mary; they, too, must be looking forward to Christmas with sorrowful memories; for always they had come from the far-off city to the home in the litle town for the holidays and now there was no home to which to come.

"It's worse for them than for us. I'll write them at once," Peggy decided. "They're just what we need. Mary and Bob will have a good time. We always enjoy Fred and Katharine. And there's little Dick, bless his heart; a child is what we want to revive the Christmas spirit."

Again Peggy found herself within hearing of the Christmas chimes:

"Joy to the world" was ringing forth as she approached the department store on her homeward way. But there was no lump in her throat this time and her eyes were clear and starry as she gaily hastened along, planning for others and winning for herself A Merry Christmas.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Out of Tune

To the person out of tune with life, Christmas may mean a wearisome duty, a bestowing of gifts on indifferent people, receiving in return things of incredible unsuitability for which he must write notes of imitation thanks.

Instead of Christmas Tree

Italy has an "Urn of Fate" instead of a Christmas tree. They put their Christmas gifts into a big deep bowl, and grown people in a family take turns drawing for gifts.

MRS. W. H. DUKES BURIED AT MILANO SATURDAY

PIONEER MOTHER, NATIVE OF ALABAMA, DIES AT AGE OF 79 YEARS

Mrs. W. H. Dukes, 79, pioneer resident of Milano and mother of Mrs. E. B. Lovick of Cameron was buried at Milano Saturday December 15, 1928 the funeral being attended by a large number of friends and relatives from that section as well as Cameron and other places.

Funeral services for Mrs. W. H. Dukes of Milano, who died on December 14, were held from the residence of her son, L B. Dukes at Milano at 3:30 o'clock in the afternoon, December 15. Rev. Pope C. Webb of Austin, former state evangelist of the Christian church, conducted the service and music was furnished by the Cemetery Ladies, of which Mrs. Dukes was a member. Special music was given by Mrs. Alice Hughes and Mrs. Emmerson Threatt.

Pall bearers were Buddy Baggett, Emmersion Threatt, Ralph Robinson, Jim Lanning, Arch Graham, Oran Warbington, Charles Miller and Dockey Brennam.

Mrs. Dukes was born at Coffeyville Coffey County, Alabama in 1849. She married Mr. Dukes in 1869 and shortly afterwards they came to Texas and settled in Milam County. She is survived by her husband, W. H. Dukes of Milano; a son L. B. Dukes of Milano; a daughter, Mrs Ed Lovick of Cameron. and a brother, A. J. Cook. There are also seven grandchildren surviving.

Those from out of town attending the funeral were: Mr. and Mrs. Kenton Harrston and Mr. and Mrs. Jim Lanning of Rockdale; Mr. Ralph Robinson of Temple; Mr. and Mrs. Oran Warbington and Mrs. Crinshaw and son, Sam of Bryan; Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller of Houston; Judge and Mrs. Jeff T. Kemp, Judge John Watson, Willard Reese, Fred Johnson Miss Willie Day, Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Moody, Mrs. B. V. Shirley and Miss Jennie Shirley of Cameron.

MAYSFIELD

The Maysfield Boy Scout Troop held its meeting in the school auditorium Friday evenng, Scout Master LeRoy Massengale and a good number of the boys being present, also Rev. R. L. Nicholson, pastor of the Presbyterian church. They formed plans for the winter work.

Mrs. William Freeman served a delicious turkey dinner at their home Sunday in honor of the birthday of her husband, Mr. Wm. Freeman. The following were present on this happy occasion: Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Freeman and son Tyson of Maysfield; Mr. and Mrs. A. C .Freeman and daughters, Misses Amelia and Virginia and son Herbert of Cameron; Mrs. Joe Foster and Miss Mary Rebecca Foster of Calvert; Mrs A. J. Freeman of Hubbard.

Mr. and Mrs. Linam and son, Thomas were Cameron shoppers Saturday.

Misses Mildred and Grace Thweatt visited in Cameron.

J. C. Tyson, a former resident of Maysfield now of San Marcos, spent the night recently in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Freeman.

Mrs J B Carey, in company with her friend, Mrs. Beasley both of Tyler spent Thursday night with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gil Newton, going on Friday to Waco where they met their husbands and all returned to Mrs. Newton's where they are visiting.

Mrs. A. J. Freeman, Mr. Freeman's mother, will spend the Christmas holidays with her children at Maysfield and Calvert.

Mr. and Mrs. Jim Barmore attended services at the Baptist Church in Cameron Sunday evening.

INTERESTING ADDRESS BY DR. W. R. NEWTON AT MAYSFIELD ON SUNDAY

The people of Maysfield were given a rare treat on the present program of the Presbyterian church in the form of an intellectual, scientific and practical address by Dr. W. R. Newton of the Cameron Hospital.

His theme was "Hygiene." His trend of thought was "That an ounce of prevention is worth a million pounds of cure." Cleanliness is the key to health, fortify your body with defensive baccilli by vaccines and keeping the organs of elimination of the body healthy by cleanliness and a balanced ration in which milk and milk products play a goodly part.

The above were some of the high lights in his address. The Doctor has promised the church a revised copy of his address for publication in the two papers of Cameron or in whatever way they may desire to use it.

GAUSE

The Epworth League met Sunday evening at six o'clock at the Methodist church and a fine program was conducted by Mrs. Weeks and Mrs. Russell.

Terry Moore has returned from South Texas and has been confined to his room for several days with the flu.

Mr. Russell of Freeport is visiting his son, L. Russell and family.

The following were Cameron visitors last Friday, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Walker, Mr. and Mrs. George Buffington, Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Turner and Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Luce.

Mrs. Allen Varner left Friday for Houston to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Carrie Lee Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Bowling, Mrs. Rudolph Bowling Jr., and Mr. Merton Bowling left Saturday for Beaumont to visit Mrs. Loen Hickman.

Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Cochran spent Monday in Cameron.

Gause received a big rain Saturday night and Sunday.

PEARLA MAE HAYNES

Pearla Mae Haynes, infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Moses Haynes of Maysfield died at the family home at five o'clock in the morning, December 12. Interment was in Pebble Grove cemetery near Maysfield at 3:30 o'clock December 13 with Green Bros., Cameron, in charge of arrangements.

Misses Dinks and Clyde Baskin of Southwestern University arrived home Tuesday to spend the holidays with their mother, Mrs. Howard Baskin.



Sincere Good Wishes

During 1928 we were privileged to serve many and in 1929 we trust that we shall be able to serve you again.

To our friends and customers we send greetings of the Season and wish for one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Esslinger Feed Store
Cameron, Texas

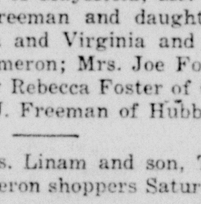


CATO'S CAFE Sends Greetings

Our business has increased and we desire to express our sincere appreciation for all the favors shown us in 1928 and we wish for one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We invite you to visit our Cafe during the Christmas Season. We will appreciate your patronage.

CATO'S CAFE
Roy Cato, Prop.



MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

To our friends and patrons we extend sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year and our sincere thanks for the many favors shown us in 1928.

We trust that the coming year will give us opportunity to serve you again. It was a pleasure to have served you and we solicit a continued patronage assuring all of our appreciation and trust that the Christmas Time finds you Happy and the New Year brings you Prosperity.

KEITH ELECTRIC COMPANY
Cameron, Texas



Sincere Greetings

To our many friends we send sincere greetings of the season and best wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

During 1928 i was our pleasure to serve an increasing number of patrons of our transfer business and we sincerely appreciate the favors shown us during the year and we look forward to 1929 with the desire to serve them again, assuring all of our sincere appreciation and to all

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Richter Transfer Company
Cameron, Texas

Merry Christmas

I take this opportunity to wish for my friends and customers a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

I appreciate the business extended me and hope that I may have the pleasure of serving you in 1929.

Cone Implement Company
Cameron, Texas

BURLINGTON IS ONE OF MILAM'S SOLID TOWNS

—o—

Changing Conditions Find Burlington Prosperous Community

—o—

It is axiomatic that the larger cities have been growing larger and the small towns smaller in the past 10 years, but Burlington, one of the pioneer Irish settlements of Texas, is still a thriving little community.

A representative of the Enterprise was in Burlington recently, and found this place up-to-date and the people looking to the future with hope and confidence.

One of the reasons for Burlington's prosperity is its merchants, some of whom have been in business for many years.

The Burlington State Bank is one of the strongest small banks in this section. This bank, of which T. F. Hardy of Cameron, is president; T. J. O'Neill is vice-president; John P. O'Neill is cashier; R. S. Laird is assistant cashier, and Mrs. R. S. Laird is bookkeeper, has almost 100 per cent reserve, and with deposits of more than $170,000.

As an index to the prosperity of the community, the local loans of the bank are only $10,000. The bank will observe its twenty-second birthday in February. The bank was organized by W. A. Barclay and T. J. O'Neill, the latter being the father of the present cashier and one of the pioneer business men of Milam county.

Ray McAtee, who has the reputation of being one of the best business men of that section, has been in the drug business there for 17 years, and since 1923 has also been in the Ford agency business. One year at Burlington he set a record by selling 300 automobiles. He has sold as high as nine units to a single family.

Mr. McAtee says that he attributes whatever success he has enjoyed to hard work, being fair with his customers, and stickability. He is the only automobile dealer Burlington has had and has made the most of his opportunities.

J. S. Cabron has been in the general merchandise business there for 18 years. He now handles dry goods, groceries and various side lines. He now has a cash and carry store and has found it both profitable and satisfactory to his many customers. He lived at Buckholts for 11 years and has been in Milam county 29 years.

Another progressive grocery store is that of Ed Cahill, conducted by Ed Cahill and his son, Joe Cahill. The Cahills are progressive merchants and seek to render the best possible service to their patrons. Their store, too, is up-to-date and is enjoying a large trade.

PAUL'S LAST MESSAGE

The International Uniform Sunday School Lesson for Dec. 23. Paul's Last Message. 2 Timothy 4:1-8, 16-18.

* * *

AS AN alternative to this lesson, concluding the quarter's studies on Paul, provision is made for a special Christmas lesson under the title "The Birth of Jesus," the text for which is Luke 2:8-20. For the sake of continuity in this column, and because the triumphant life of Paul was one of the earliest and greatest fruits of the coming of Jesus to the world, we have decided to base our comment upon the conclusion of the Pauline story.

Paul probably never observed Christmas. It is doubtful whether in the world of his day the date of Christ's birth was known or, as in modern times, a date somewhat arbitrarily been fixed upon.

Symbols and days often attain their greatest emphasis when the realities have already become somewhat weakened, and the extent of the world's celebration of Christmas is by no means the extent of the world's true and heartfelt response to Christ. For Paul it was Christmas all the time. The fact that dominated everything in his life was the coming of the Savior and the salvation that he had found through Jesus of Nazareth.

It is this that gives significance to this lesson on the closing aspect of his career. The ideals that have inspired him in devotion to Christ are the things that he enjoins upon Timothy, his son in the faith. He exhorts him never to forget the great fact of Christ's coming. Timothy is to preach the word; he is to be an evangelist; he is to make full proof of his ministry by winning souls to Christ.

And it is interesting to note that as Paul's whole life had been dominated by the coming of Christ, so now its triumphant aspect is associated with his thought of the reappearing of the Lord. "I have fought a good fight," he says, "I have finished my course, I have kept the faith; henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness, which the Lord, the righteous Judge, shall give me at that day; and not me only, but unto all them also that love his appearing."



Just how or in what way Paul thought this reappearing was to come is not made plain, and there are varieties of interpretation. But one thing is made certain by the inclusion in the lesson of verses 16-18. The reappearing of Christ is associated in Paul's mind with the triumph of the Kingdom.

"The Lord," he says, "will preserve me unto his heavenly kingdom." It is a glorious thing in a man's life when he can look forward hopefully to such a consummation, and our joy in the coming of Christ will never have its full measure of richness and reality until it becomes a hope of the future as well as a rejoicing in the past.

Bethlehem and even Calvary were but the beginnings. The Kingdom of God must grow more and more until the perfect day.

Christmas must be for us, if we would share Paul's experience, not merely the celebration of a past event, nor even the joy of a present reality; it must be an inspired hope for the future—the anticipation of a new birth for the world through the birth into the world of its Savior, Teacher and Friend.

Felix Krause of Burlington Wins Football Letter

Austin, Texas, Dec. 14.—Football letters have been voted to sixteen members of the 1928 football squad of St. Edward's University, the Rev. James J. Quinlan, C. S. C., chairman of the St. Edward's committee on athletics, announced Friday.

The awards go to Sam Dyer, halfback, of Shreveport, La.; Al Sarafiny, center, Caspian Mich.; Henry Parma, halfback, Ennis, Texas; Dave Figari, halfback, Galveston; Julius James, quarterback, San Antonio; Harold Jansing, halfback, Lott; Tom Kilday, fullback, San Antonio; Irwin Fanette quarterback, Beaumont; Dan Hannan, end, Taylor; Robert Frisch, end, Elgin, Ill.; Odell Wainscott, tackle, Wichta Falls; Felix Krause, tackle, Burlington; Farris Brotherman, end, San Antonio; Al Vogt, end, Victoria; Clarence Jewett, guard, Elgin, Ill., and Louis Hertenberger, guard, Waco.

Seven of the letter men have played their last game in St Edward's football togs, that many being scheduled to graduate next June. They are Co-captains Dyer and Sarafiny, and Kilday, Krause, Hannan, Jewett and James. All of the other men are expected to return to school as the nucleus for the 1929 team. The following men who broke into the lineup but missed lettering this fall are also expected to return: Y... Ransom, halfback; ... Scott, fullbacks; Bou... centers; Teal, end; ... and Kerr, tackles. ... youngsters who sho... are expected to becom... a year or so.

Of the men billed ... grees next spring, D... and Kilday will get a... collegiate football o... they have been invi... Frank Bridges to tak... ner benefit game to ... Fort Worth. Herte... also be on Bridges' ...

My Favorite Stories by Irvin S. Cobb

THE PURIFICATION OF JOHNSON SIDES

JOHNSON SIDES, official peacemaker of the Piutes in Nevada, one cold January night got lost in a snowstorm and was induced by a cowboy who found him to take a long swig out of a whisky bottle. This was Johnson's first offense and it tipped him over completely. In a delirium he walked into a burial place and staggered through the musty portals of an ancient and abandoned tomb. There he lay down to sleep it off. The chilly temperature sobered him up. He returned to Carson the next morning penitent and terrified at having broken the law.

The legislature happened to be in session. A humorously inclined member got hold of the Indian, heard his story, and drew up a bill as follows:

"SENATE BILL 6521.

"Section I—Be it enacted that the drink taken by Johnson Sides in the Carson City graveyard Monday night, January 3d, be hereby declared null and void.

"Section II—This act shall go into effect immediately upon its passage and approval by the governor."

With much pomp and panoply and with great wads of red sealing wax and a mass of red ribbon affixed to the document, this hoax was solemnly passed by the senate without a dissenting vote, then was taken to the assembly and there passed unanimously, and after the governor had signed it the precious paper was bestowed upon Johnson with an elaborate speech. He took the document to the outskirts of the town where his tribe was encamped, translated it and announced that the White Father had called the big souse off.

The next morning 36 drunken Piutes were gathered up out of the cemetery by the local constabulary.

(©, by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Christmas goods are now being displayed by the progressive up-to-date merhants, and it is a pleasure to view the many handsome gifts that have been placed on display.

Merry Christmas To All!

It is our unbounded hope that Christmas will dawn upon an era of new happiness and prosperity for you.

It is a wish straight from our hearts that you and yours may share the victory of "Peace Upon Earth, Good Will to Men."

You have been the mainstay and strength of our business life, and as Christmas morning looms with its message of peace and good will, we extend to you and yours our heartiest greetings and thanks, and our wish for many more Christmas days of peace, prosperity, and happiness without end.

McAtee Motor Co.
New Drug Store
RAY McATEE, Prop.
Burlington, Texas

A Bright Christmas to You!

The things of the heart are greater than the things of the head. And at this season when the old, old message of peace on earth, good-will to men, becomes so fresh and new again, we must wish for you a Merry Christmas.

A truer and deeper meaning comes into Christmas with each passing year. We hope that each Christmas that sends its heartening spirit across the earth will find an abiding place in you, giving you new happiness.

May you be happier because Christmas has come, bigger with peace and contentment.

We thank our friends for their patronage and good will and hope 1929 will be a happy year.

J. S. CABRON
DRY GOODS AND GROCERIES
Burlington, Texas

With Kind Remembrances of 1928

And the new friends and patrons the year brought to us, we look over the year seeing much to feel thankful for. And as the New Year dawns we are looking forward in anticipation of continued pleasant relations with our old patrons and many new ones as well.

POSEY'S MODEL BAKERY

Good Morning! Happy Christmas

Christmas will be here soon now. The time of buying and selling will be forgotten. For Christmas goes into the hearts of everyone.

It is our true hope that Christmas morning will dawn upon you as it dawned those hundreds of years ago across the plains of Palestine, upon a scene where truly there was peace, good-will, and happiness.

At Christmas time we offer to you our sincere thanks for the kindness you have shown to our business. We offer our thanks for your neighborliness and the friendliness of the dealings we have had with you.

And it is the greatest wish we have that this Christmas will long stand in your memory as one of the outstandingly happy days of your life.

BURLINGTON STATE BANK

T. F. Hardy, President — John P. O'Neill, Cashier
T. J. O'Neill, Vice-President — Robert S. Laird, Asst. Cashier
Mrs. R. S. Laird, Bookkeeper

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

At this joyful season of the year our wishes go to you for a happy Christmas and Prosperous New Year.

We are indeed grateful to our friends for their friendship, patronage, and good-will during the year, their confidence having made possible whatever degree of success we have achieved.

JOE J. MICHALKA
Studebaker Cars — Cameron, Texas

LOOKING TO 1929

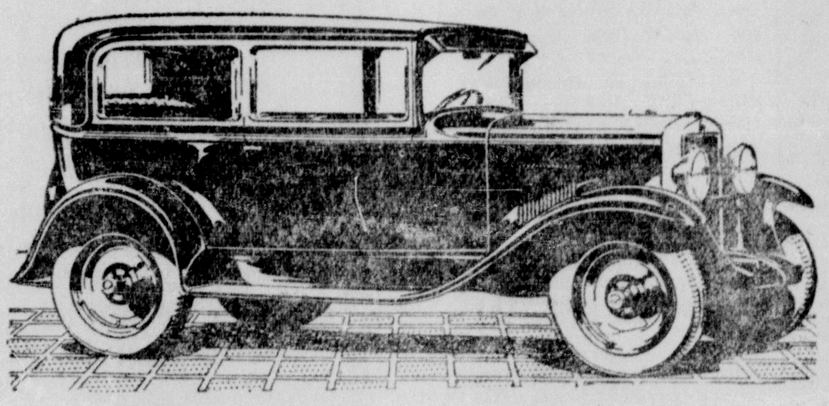
It has been our good fortune and pleasure to bring about better and more economical transportation in Milam County through the sale and service of

CHEVROLET

CARS IN 1928

As the old year draws to a close we reflect with pleasure on the opportunities for service and we sincerely appreciate the many favors shown us and to the big family of Happy and Contented Chevrolet owners we extend to one and all a wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

1929 promises much and we assure you that it will be our greatest aim to serve better and to make the problems of transportation more easy through Chevrolet Six performance.



GENUINE CHEVROLET PARTS

COLEMAN CHEVROLET CO.

CAMERON, TEXAS

Love Found a Way

LOUIS RAYBOLD

not anticipating with
l eagerness her sister
ecoming from college.
there loomed before
e end of the vacation
uld be faced with two
Either that of telling
uld not afford to send
the rest of the college
aying "yes" to Stephen
s money.

e years Joan had
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teacher's salary that
sister should have the
he herself had missed.
all her small reserve
ept away by the recent
ness of which she had
in ignorance. Foolish
e child just at examina-
especially as Carol was
ong herself and was not
easiest job in the world
with her work. This
d hoped to replace by
er next month's salary
barely meet expenses.
simply must leave col-
there was always

e the death of the girls'
an automobile accident,
t had made himself an
er to them. A month
d astounded Joan by
that he drop that role
on one of a more in-
ure.

lt, Joan!" he had ex-
"Can this school-marm
marry me this afternoon.
sore to have you slav-
the best years of your
I might be taking you
for a cruise on the Medi-
"

n knew she had only a
ffection for Steve, and
s much, with the under-
however, that she would
ow at once of any change
But Joan knew what love
was the emotion she felt
John Randolph, who had
in now and then during
lescence to cheer her.
d called several times
return home and intuition told her that he loved her even as she loved him, but there had been no mention of love between them. How could there be when it would be years before they could think of marriage?

Were it not for Carol, Joan would have asked no greater blessing than to keep on teaching while John finished his interneship, set out his shingle and built up practice enough for two.

When Carol stepped off the train and Joan took the slender, blue-suited figure in her arms, she knew she must carry on somehow for this dear sister. Marrying Stephen wouldn't be so dreadful. That is, if there were no John!

The next few days Joan threw herself into making Carol's vacation one to remember. Never was she so lively, so interested in all Carol had to tell. If she felt a strange reticence behind Carol's usual bluntness she passed it by as one will who has greater worries to brood over.

The day before Carol's return a picnic had been planned with Stephen up the Hudson.

Now, either as a culmination of unquiet nights or as an aftermath of her late illness, Joan woke that morning with, as she expressed it, a "rip snorter of a headache."

"You go with Stephen, Carol, dear," she urged. "Peace and a wet cloth on my forehead are all I want."

In the end Carol had yielded. Such a glorious day! Steve would be so disappointed! If Joan was sure she didn't mind!

Twilight had come before Joan, who had recovered from her headache towards afternoon only to fall prey to a miserable despondency, heard the familiar roll of Stephen's car. Wanly she reached for her powder puff.

Then, as she turned to greet them, she was rushed by Carol and Stephen simultaneously.

"Darling, I'm Mrs. Stephen Trent!"

"Joan, dear, forgive me, but I married Carol this afternoon in Connecticut and we sail at midnight on a round-the-world cruise. Scold us now but bless us in the end!"

There were more disclosures before the day was over. Carol, with sudden wifely authority, settled Stephen with the evening paper and drew Joan out into the kitchen. "I've been dreading the end of vacation so because I would have to tell you this. That I failed in every examination and am flunked absolutely out!"

Then Stephen had a word with her later. "Young Randolph came to me, Joan," he said, "as a friend of the family and asked me if I though it would be all right for him to ask you to marry him, considering there would have to be a long engagement. Why, Joan, you love him! You are blushing!"

That night she stood with John and watched the great liner, bearing Carol and Stephen, slowly detach herself and move out to sea.

She was thinking that Stephen would hardly have married Carol unless he loved her. Surely he would not have done it that she might be free to marry John! Yet, if any man would do that sort of thing, it would be Stephen.

She drew close to her young doctor. "I hope they are as happy as you and I are," she said wistfully.

(Copyright.)

Tiny Garden Displayed

A garden two feet long and one foot two inches wide was shown at the recent general post office agricultural show at London. J. Hales, the maker, has installed everything found in a regular garden, there being a tiny house, a gardener's cottage, electric lighting and a lawn of moss from the Surrey hills, all made according to scale.

My Favorite Stories by Irvin S. Cobb

APPERTAINING TO FINANCE

MOST of us are familiar with the story of the improvident person who, on being warned by the head of his bank that he must make extensive deposits immediately in order that his drawing account might balance, made answer as follows:

"Say, look here! I'm getting good and tired of having you fellows bothering me about these petty financial details. If you begin pestering me again I'll be derned if I don't take my overdraft out of your bank and transfer it to the Second National, across the street."

There's a companion story for this, not quite so old:

A gentleman in a southern town, well known as brilliant but careless, was persistent in his applications for loans and extremely tardy about repaying them. He had induced a local bank to let him have $40, and gave his note therefor.

At the end of each 30-day period he invariably appeared and asked that the note be renewed; and as there was nothing else to do, the bank always renewed it.

One day he appeared and said to the cashier:

"I'd like to renew that paper of mine you have here."

"Certainly," replied the cashier; "I'll fix it up for you."

The cashier made the proper preparations for the renewal, and then he said:

"Say, the directors were talking about this paper of yours the other day. They decided that they wouldn't charge you interest on it any longer."

"That's very considerate of them," was the reply. "I'm mighty glad to hear it. I certainly am under obligations to them."

"Yes," continued the cashier, "we're not going to charge you interest, we're going to charge you storage!"

(©, by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

Baylor Track Star Opens Store



JACK TAYLOR

Son of Dr. G. B. Taylor of Cameron, has bought a drug and sporting goods business in Waco, near Baylor University.

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

CAMERON LIFE INSURANCE CO. HAS STOOD THE TEST OF TIME

The Cameron Life Insurance Company, C. W. L. Schaeg, secretary is the pioneer mutual association in Milam county. It was organized in April, 1922, by Mr. Schaeg, who has directed its successful course since its inception.

It sells insurance at cost thruout Milam and adjoining counties within a radius of fifty miles of Cameron.

This company's class number one is now nearly seven years old and had not cost any member more than $56, being about eight dollars a year per $1,000.

Other classes which business men children and seniors, have been organized later.

This is the home insurance company, for home people, and it is conducted in a manner that has inspired the confidence of the people of Milam county.

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

Texas is first in everything. When the big Graf Zeppelin made its return voyage over the Atlantic it carried as part of its cargo a bale of Texas cotton, shipped by a local cotton firm in Houston. The bale weighed 260 pounds; and freight of $5.00 per pound was paid, or a total of $1,300 was paid. Reaching the air-port at Bremen, Germany, the Zeppelin dropped the bale from the air, attached to a parachute; and the cotton was auctioned off in the Bremen Cotton Exchange, the proceeds going to the airship crew.

Ambiguous

"Do you think Professor Kidder meant anything by it?"

"What?"

"He advertised a lecture on 'Fools' I bought a ticket, and it said, 'Admit One'."

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

Santa Claus Himself

Could Have No Better Wishes For You Than the

Schiller Motor Company

To our friends, our customers, one and all we wish a

MERRY CHRISTMAS and HAPPY NEW YEAR

For an ideal Christmas present there could be none better than a

Pontiac or Oakland

SCHILLER MOTOR CO.

A. E. Schiller, Prop. Cameron, Texas



Merry Christmas

and

Happy New Year

At this Christmas season we are thinking primarily of our friends, of their friendships, and their good-will, which we have been privileged to enjoy during this year and during the other years in which we have been in business.

We are indeed grateful to our friends, who have made possible nice business volume, has been such as to challenge us to our best efforts in 1929 to please you and to render the best service of which we are capable.

Horstmann Bros.

THE TIRE STORE

CAMERON, TEXAS



Christmas Specials

Thousands will take advantage of these unusual Xmas Values. Why Not You?

J. D. Dobbins

Self Service Store

Where You Can Save Money

SUGAR 100 pounds, cane	$5.85
BEET SUGAR 100 pounds	$5.65
SUGAR 25 pounds, Cane	$1.55
SUGAR 10 pounds, cane	.59
FRUIT CAKE 2 pounds Best Made	$1.65
CRISCO 6 pound can	$1.19
COFFEE 3 pounds, Maxwell House	$1.49
SOAP 10 bars Crystal White	.39
LETTUCE Large Heads and Fresh	.08
FLOUR The Best, Acorn, 48 pounds	$1.80
FLOUR Highest Patent, Blue Bird, 48 lbs.	$1.70
PEERLESS FLOUR Fancy Patent, 48-lb. sack	$1.50
CELERY Extra Large and Fresh, only	.20
HAMS Armour's, pound	.28
LARD 16 pound pail	$2.39
LARD 8 pound pail	$1.24

LOWEST PRICES ON EVERYTHING IN STOCK

Wishing each of you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

J. D. Dobbins

Saves You Money

Cameron, Texas



...ch a very fortunate con-
...with one of the largest
...rs in America I am now
...for the first time in
...n, Texas

...ine Direct French Imported

...mi-Precious Stones in ...stume Jewelry

...wn in "Harper's Bazaar," ..." "Woman's Wear" and ...onable Dress." This mer-...se is the very highest ..., direct from Paris, ..., and featuring Pearls, ...ls, Channel Paton Blue, ...n Jade and Genuine Cor-

...alla Meyers
...LINERY AND BEAUTY PARLOR

...SORE ...uld Not Rest

...rs. J. H. Nichols, who lives ...13 Elm Tree Lane, Lexing-..., Ky., says:
"Some few years ago, my ...lth was bad. I had very ...ere pains in my sides. My ...ves were in a terrible con-...on. I could not rest. ...The lower part of my body ...s very sore. I did not feel ...e eating, and did not sleep ...ll at all at nights.
"A friend of mine recom-...ended Cardui. I began tak-...g it and saw quite an im-...vement in my condition. I ...pt it up until I felt strong ...d well."
"About a year ago, Mrs. ...chols says, she found her-...f in a nervous, run-down ...ondition. "I took Cardui ...gain," she adds, "and it ...elped me wonderfully. It is ...splendid tonic."
Cardui is a mild, medicinal ...nic, made from purely vege-...ble ingredients.
At all druggists'.

...KE EX-182

CARDUI

IN USE BY ...OMEN FOR OVER 50 YEARS

The Cameron Herald

Established 1878
Published By HERALD PUBLISHING CO. Inc.

Entered in the Post Office at Cameron, Texas, as mail matter of second class, under an Act passed by Congress, March 3, 1879.

OFFICERS

W. O. TRIGGS ..... President
JEFFERSON B. WHITE ..... Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION PRICE:

In Milam County and adjoining counties	$1.50
Six Months	75c
Four Months	50c
To all other postage zones, 1 year	$2.00
Six Months	$1.00
Three Months	50c

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per column inch display	30c
Line rate first insertion	10c

All Resolutions, Obituaries and Notices of Public Entertainments where admission is charged or funds obtained, charged at regular rates.

DIRECTORS

J. B. White, Robert McLone, J. P. Werner, R. P. Jeter, H. M. Hefley, J. T. Parma and J. G. Davis.

DAN COLLINS ..... Advertising Mansger
ROBERT BROWNING ..... Plant Foreman
HARRY TAG ..... Linotype Operator

READ NEWSPAPERS

The woman who knows not paper from the date line to the want ads can pick an argument with her husband about blondes becoming extinct or a candidate's chances, and the result is that she gets all the argument she wants without interfering in the least with her domestic happiness.

Instead of panning one of her husband's associates' wives she can iam the harpoon into some dame who is dragging her husband through the divorce courts, or she can grill the dramatic critic who doesn't like a certain show as much as she does. She can voice an opinion about a bit of news and throw more of a scare into her husband than if she tried to crown him with the goldfish.

Women read the papers more carefully than men do. At least this is the consensus of opinion in newspaper circles, where a close tab is kept on the tasts of people and the things that interest people.

Three-fourths of all motor vehicles are sold on credit. Riders pay as they go.

We now learn that an ovis poli is just a sheep and not dangerous. We naturally suppose it was a ferocious animal.

Vermont is said to have one of the lowest reckless driving records in the country. In Vermont the driver is almost always going up hill.

It is said that gowns now coming into fashion make it possible for a woman to dress in 55 seconds after spending three-quarters of an hour deciding which one to wear.

Miss Earl Bragg Bride Elect Honored by Mrs. Flinn at Bridge Party

Miss Earl Bragg, bride-elect was honored by Mrs. Eber Flinn Wednesday when the latter entertained four tables of bridge. Youpon, smilax and other greens were used in decoration and baskets of poinsettas added red to the chosen Christmas colors. A tree on the dining table held numbers of lights and was loaded with gifts.

Miss Helen Flinn made high score and received a glassware vase. Miss Dulce McCall, who won second high was presented a bowl in the same design and Mrs. George Childress, winner of third high, was given a telephone pad. The honor guest was remembered with a novelty basket to match high and second high prizes and those winning very graciously presented their trophies also to the honoree. Mrs. Flint Sorrell of Mission and Mrs. Fontaine Flinn of Bishop, out of town guests, received boudoir pillows.

The hostess served a salad plate and hot tea. After the guests had been served, Santa Claus entered ringing a bell, and bearing as his prize gift the young son of Mr. and Mrs. Flinn. Presiding at the tree, he found a toy gift for each one present. Instead of these being tagged with names, they each had attached to them a jingle written concerning the person for whom they were intended and the guests guessed who each was.

METHODIST CHURCH

Next Sunday is Orphanage Sunday in the Methodist Sunday Schools and churches throughout Texas. The support of the Orphanage for the entire year will be given then. The Sunday school will meet at 9:45.

The pastor will do Christmas preaching both morning and night. The morning subject is "The Promised Ruler." There will be special Christmas music.

At seven o'clock we will have our "White Gift" service. At this time the Sunday School classes and departments will make presentation of their offering to the Orphanage. The brief sermon will be on "The Gifts of the Wise Men." A number of special Christmas features will be presented. The choir will furnish some splendid Christmas music and will feature the "Three Wise Men." The Epworth Juniors will meet at 2:30; the Hi's and Seniors will meet at six.

Mrs. Hugo Slaughter Entertains The Worth While Club of City

One of the most beautifully appointed parties of the Christmas season was that given last Friday by Mrs. Hugo Slaughter with members of the Worth While Club as guests. The reception rooms which were lighted by candles and myriad lights on a Christmas tree, were elaborately decorated, with evergreens toy Santa Clauses and red and green streamers The central figure was the tree in the living room.

Each guest had been told to bring a gift for the tree. These gifts were numbered and those present drew numbers presumably in order that the gifts might be distributed. But when the packages were taken from the three they were found to contain only toy rifles. A knock was heard at the door and Santa Claus, in the person of Jack Slaughter, who was accompanied by his brother Billy was admitted. They bore the original gifts that the guests had brought, and these were given out to those holding the corresponding numbers.

Miss Geraldine Slaughter, talented daughter of the house, gave several pianologues.

Mrs. Slaughter served Christmas candies throughout the afternoon. Her party plate was in keeping with the other appointments, the collection consisting of a poinsetta salad, sandwiches, potato chips; olives; hot chocolate; cranberry jelly in individual molds and delicious fruit cake. She was assisted in serving by her two sons, Billy and Jack.

HOYTE

Hoyte school can now boast of a nice teacher's garage. This is one new addition that is highly appreciated by the teachers. We also have a new station built for the protection of those who have to wait for the High school bus.

Our honor roll for the last six weeks report show:

Evelyn Pressley, Sixth Grade.
Debs Hensley, Fifth grade.
Charles Hensley, Third grade.
Greer Condry, Third grade.
Viola Pratt, Second grade.
Alberta Conner, Second grade.
H. B. Pressley Jr., first grade.
Doris Bishop, Second grade.

The P. T. A. of our community was represented by six members at the P. T. A. County Council which met at Minerva on December 6 Those who went were: Mrs. B. Miller, Virginia Butts, Mrs. H. B. Pressley, Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Hensley and Mrs. Mary Heitmann. The trip was valued and enjoyed by all who went.

On Friday afternoon at 1:30 p. m. the school will be entertained by a short Christmas program, a Christmas tree and a visit from Santa Claus.

CHRISTMAS SERVICE

There will be a service of praise and thanksgiving held in the Episcopal church on Christmas morning at 8:30 o'clock to which everyone is invited. "O come all ye faithful, come let us adore him."

BAPTIST SOCIETY

Circle one met with Mrs. W. O. Newton; seven enrolled members were present and one new member, Mrs. Paul Olson. Circle two met with Mrs. W. H. Henley with 9 members present. Circle three met with Mrs. George Black and ten were present. All circles studied the lesson in "Royal Service" on China.

The next meeting of the W. M. S will be at the church January 7. We urge every member to be present. Let's start the new year off right.

Edwin Day came home Monday from Southwestern University to spend the holidays with his parents.

For all kinds of tin and plumbing work phone me at my shop at 569. P. Marburger. 24-tf

The COMMUNITY TREE

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

THIS is the story they tell in a village by the sea: It was rather a small village, and not a very rich village, and most of the people who lived there were fishermen and their families.

At Christmas time a young girl decided that they must be up to date and have a community tree. It took a deal of talking and wheedling and getting around old people who could see no sense in it. But at last the necessary money was raised all but a few dollars. The young girl decided to go to a cross old capitalist who was never known to give anything to anybody, except ill-natured replies.

The girl used all her art to persuade him. He said it was a waste of money and electricity and had no sense to it. "I wouldn't give a penny," he growled, "not if every man and woman in the town begged me on their knees. Foolishest gollus' on ever I heard!"

But the young girl was not discouraged. She had set her heart on having the tree. Finally she managed to raise the required amount.

The tree stood straight and tall on a high hill overlooking the sea. It blazed with light and was very beautiful. Everyone admired it except the captain.

Christmas eve there came a sudden storm of wind and snow. But shining through the flakes gleamed the lighted tree. The captain's son, Roger, had gone to the next village on business. On the way home his car broke down. He was compelled to walk. Weary and spent he finally arrived at his home. The captain's face was lined with anxiety.

"Thought ye were lost," he said; "what's been the trouble?"

Roger related his experiences, and then said, "The storm grew so fierce that I almost gave up. I could hardly tell where I was. It was hard to walk. Then I saw the Christmas tree and that was the one thing that led me home."

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Let the Christ-Child In

By L. D. STEARNS

NEARLY two thousand years on the Judean hills, a band of shepherds listened to the first Christmas song. In the spangled heavens radiance burst like flame as the music broke across the silent night. It does not require a great deal of imagination to picture their stern, rugged features changing from swift amazement into adoration and solemnity as the strange light grew brighter and more far-reaching—the music more jubilantly sweet. The streets filled quickly with hurrying throngs.

"Bless the Lord, O, my soul!" chanted the holy men.

"On earth peace; good will toward men," rang from the sky.

"What means it?" some one cried.

"Unto you a Child is born. Unto you a King is given," came in answer from the Heavenly Host.

Slow—majestically—the Star moved across the heavens until it paused above a manger where a new-born infant lay, a soft, unearthly radiance lighting all the place.

Wise men knelt with gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh. Rich and poor—wise and simple—old and young—bowed beneath that holy light on the first Christmas eve, so long ago.

Today, throughout the entire Christian world, the song still rings. Whatever the place or style of Christmas celebration, back of it sounds the triumphant cry—"Peace and good will! Unto you a King is given!" As it reaches once more to the individual hearts of the world shall not understanding and sympathy and kindly faith replace harshness and intolerance, fanning gently into deeper glow the mystic light that is shedding Christmas cheer?

According to an old legend the Christ-Child wanders abroad each Christmas eve with a bundle of evergreens on His shoulder. Through rain or sleet — garments ragged — feet bruised and torn—He is pictured traversing village and town seeking aid and homely cheer. A candled window signified His welcome within. Aid rendered any beggar was counted as hospitality offered the Christ. As the old and new merge again into one may brotherly love, radiating clearly and far, proclaim, even as the shining candle of old, "The Christ Child may come in!"

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Yule Observance in England

Since the earliest known times, England has entered into the observance of Yuletide more heartily than any other country. It was principally a religious observance with the Celts but they also added mirth to the occasion.

"Silent Night, Holy Night"

"Silent Night, Holy Night," is said to have originated in a little Bavarian village some time during the Eighteenth century. This is among the most loved songs of Christmas time.

Children and Christmas

Wherever there are children, Christmas and the Christmas spirit are in no danger of dying out.

CLARKSON

Perry Strickler and wife were in a car wreck. They were coming face to face with another car and seemed as though one of the drivers lost control of the wheel and both cars ran together. Mr. Herndon of Cameron was in the other car. There was not any damage done to amount to anything and none of the passengers in the cars were seriously hurt.

The D. B. Douglas family has been sick the past week with the flu.

The play was changed from Friday December 14 to Friday, December 21. It will be presented at the school house. They will play "Little Jack". All the public is invited to attend.

Louie Mitchell's family has been on the sick list the past week with the flu.

Buck Bell, Tim Mitchell, Joe Schealer and Gus Fremeil were business visitors in Cameron Monday.

Miss Nadine Mitchell, the primary teacher of our school has been absent this week from school on account of the flu.

Howard Schwarting, Willie Mae Johnson and Roy Douglas enjoyed the picture show at the New Hefley in Cameron Thursday night.

Mrs. Harris has returned from her visit at Branchville.

R. W. Edwards, Roy Douglas and Howard Schwarting enjoyed the picture show in Cameron Saturday night.

E d Kinsey and wife of Maysfield were guests at the Schwarting home Wednesday night.

Ganell and Lorene Cox were at home from school over the week end.

Among those who were shoppers in Cameron the past week were R. K. Andersn, Mrs. Herman Schwarting, daughter Katherine and son Howard, Mrs. Harris, Buck Bell, Tim Mitchell Gus Fremeil, Joe Schealer and family, D. B. Douglas and son Roy, R. W. Edwards, Walker Cox and family, Charlie Fremeil, Perry Strickler and wife and Helen Jennings.

Misses Cornelia Gunn and Oma Graham, students at Baylor College are expected home Thursday to remain for ithe Christmas holidays.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS

NOTICE

If two boys seen taking lights from Xmas tree at Cameron Florist Tuesday night will return same no questions will be asked, if not officers will call. 1tc

FOR SALE—Two Fordson tractors with Athens plow. First class condition. See Cone Implement Co. 1tc

FOR SALE—The T. W. Aycock place in east Cameron, consisting of 17 1-2 acres and improvements. 32-tf

FOR SALE—Jersey milk cow fresh in milk. Address H. J. Laywall, Rt. 3, Cameron. 32-3tp

GLASSES FITTED

Your eyes examined by Gus Evans, Optometrist. 15-tfc

FOR SALE—One sightly used H. & L. Electric cook stove, one hot point Electric water heater. Call Mrs. Ben Winfield at 583. 14-tfc

FOR SALE—Antique andirons, one canvas go-cart, one fireplace screen. Phone 174. 33-1tc

POSTED

This is to notify the public that the T. W. Aycock farm is posted against fishing, hunting and pecan gathering. Anyone tresspassing on this land will be prosecuted to the fullest extent of the law. 32-4tc

METHODIST SOCIETY

Members of the Methodist Missionary Society met in circles Monday to study a topic from the missionary Voice, "Catching Step with the Youth of Today."

Circle one met with Mrs. B. J. Baskin and Mrs. Lindsey had charge of the program. She was assisted by Mrs. Davis. This circle reported one new member for the society, Mrs. John Olsen.

Circle two met with Mrs. August Horstmann, Mrs. H. N. Tate having charge of the program. There were ten members present and two visitors. After the business and study period, a social hour was enjoyed. The members had a "Hit and Miss" luncheon. Mrs. Horstmann had decorated her table beautifully with Christmas greens. Circles 3 and 4 did not meet.

FOR SALE—Several small farms near Milano. Located on or near the Highway. J. L. Hayman Milano, Tex.

FOR SALE—One Holstein cow. Fresh in milk, second calf. W. S. Lamkin. 33-2tc

Will pay cash for your Used Cars. 32-3tc C. H. (Kyle) CLIFTON.

FOR SALE—Russell Big Boll Cotton Seed. 1.50 per bushel. See Henry Hlavacek, Cameron, Rt. 1. 31-4tp

FOR SALE—A good lot, cheap. North Cameron Furniture Co., See us at once.

LOST—One light colored maley Jersey cow about 8 years old, poor condition. Strayed from Horstmann place Sunday, November 4. Reward offered. See H. G. Chamberlain or August Horstmann. 25-tfc

FOR SALE—Remington typewriter practically new, see D. H. Collins at Cameron Herald Office tf

FOR RENT—Four-room unfurnished apartment. Newly finished, private bath and garage. To couple only or adults. Phone No. 155. 4tf

FOR SALE—A few single comb Rhode Island red cockrells from prize winning pens. Mrs. Will Lake, Milano, Texas, Route 1, Phone 9016 F-21. 31-4tc

LOST—One dark brown mare mule, strayed away from home about one mile west of Yarrelton. Mule had a white spot on left shoulder. Notify Bill Lang, Rogers Rt. 3 and receive reward. 31-2tp

FOR SALE—Steel form for windmill water tank. See J. L. Barmore.

HOME FOR SALE

Modern home, five rooms with bath, gas piped and all modern conveniences. Lot 50x105, fruit trees. Half block from Yoe High school. Cash or terms. Apply at Herald Office for further information. 19-tf

FOR SALE—Large double door safe, cheap, can be purchased at $10 per month payments. Write P. O.

FOR SALE—Latest cabinet model Edison with 70 records. Number of popular records. Phone 672J or write J. G. Matula. 30-2tc



GREETINGS OF THE SEASON

To our many friends and customers we send our sincere greetings and wish for one and all Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We sincerely appreciate the patronage given us in 1928 and we look forward to the New Year with the desire to serve you better. We have given the best of service and the increased patronage given us has been our portion in 1928.

For 1929 we solicit your business assuring you in advance of good treatment, best of products in Gasoline, Oils, Tires, Tubes and Groceries.

May the New Year bring you Prosperity and the Christmas Season find you Happy and enjoying the blessings of Peace.

W. S. Lamkin Store

BUCKHLTS FIRMS GREET OLD SANTA

—o—

Brisk Business Briefs of Leading Men, Stores ,and Organizations

—o—

The Buckholts State Bank has supported its patrons through good years and bad alike since it was first organized twenty-one years ago.

The officers of this organization are T. F. Hardy, president; George T. Graves, vice president; T. F. Criswell, cashier and Ed Kolba, assistant cashier. Mr. Criswell, the active manager, has been with the bank for eighteen years, and Mr. Kolba, his assistant, has served there for twelve years.

One of the newer stores in Buckholts is the dry goods store owned by Frank Kohut. Everything in this store has been arranged neatly and attractively for the Christmas shoppers. A large supply of suitable gifts for almost anyone is to be found in this store, although Mr. Kohut has been in business only since August, 1927.

—o—

The Buckholts Garage, owned by A. R. Walschak, J. W. Raska and L. J. Raska, is the pioneer garage of Buckholts, having been in business there for the past ten years. They are taking over the agency for the new Chevrolet Six in this district as well as being retail distributors for Sinclair oil in Milam county. Skilled mechanics are employed in the service department and no trouble is spared in giving the customers the very best service possible.

—o—

Probably the oldest grocery business in Buckholts is the firm of J. R. Slovacek and Company which was organized fifteen years ago of which J. W. Meyer has been active manager all of this time. The stock in this store is as large as that found in much larger towns. Courteous treatment is always accorded all customers, regardless of the size of their order.

—o—

The Buckholts Farm Bureau Gin is the only one of its kind in Milam county, the nearest one being in Belton. This system of ginning aids farmers in keeping their supply of cotton seed pure and not mixed with the mongrel variety on the average farm. John Stasa the genial manager of this gin is always willing to explain the Farm Bureau ginning system and its advantages.

—o—

The City Garage opened for business November 2, 1927 with Joe L. Zalesky, manager and has done a thriving business since that time. No job is considered too small to be worthy of courteous consideration and the young manager deserves to prosper.

Nearly everyone who has ever visited Buckholts is acquainted with the Kahler Drug Store and its jovial owner E. J. Kahler. Mr. Kahler is one of Buckholts' most popular citizens and his place radiates this same feeling of good will to all.

—o—

The S. Walschak Estate Gin No. 1 was established in 1912, in 1924 the second gin was established by this company here. These gins are modernly equipped in every appointment and they are prepared to give their patrons the best possible service.

Brother and Sister Prodigies



Pacific coast music critics have been loud in their praises of Yehudi Menuhin, San Francisco's 11-year-old violin virtuoso, but he has keen competition now for popular favor as a juvenile star. His eight-year-old sister, Hephzibah, has become a genius of the piano and her first concerts are attracting encomiums from critics. Their smiles in the above picture, however, indicate there is no professional jealousy between them.

The Contract Be Broken

By JANE OSBORN

JULIE TYSON sat on a bench in a small park shaded on three sides by tall buildings.

A forlorn, rather dirty young man sat at her left, his head bent forward resting on his hands. He was sleeping and a crumpled newspaper folded to the Help Wanted columns lay at his feet. Julie reached quietly down and took the crumpled paper.

For a half-hour she read the columns. Rapidly her eye ran down the offerings of the agencies—"Experienced stenographer, $25, Correspondent $30, Bookkeeper $20." One advertisement attracted her eye. "We require the services of an exceptional woman for exceptional executive position," it ran. "Must be willing to work hard. Only woman of rare ability need apply. Salary $30." Julie dropped the paper to her lap. So that was all the city had to offer a woman—a miserable thirty or thirty-five dollars a week for all she had to offer.

Julie picked up the paper again and absently turned the pages. The "Men Wanted" columns were uppermost and with bitterness of heart she scanned the offerings there. Even the agencies had positions offering seventy and a hundred dollars a week for men—and men with not half her ability would get them. Then an advertisement caught her eye. "Executive position open for young man who has earned five thousand dollars a year, and is capable of earning twice that amount." Julie read through the brief advertisement, noted the address. She took the little mirror from her purse, powdered her nose carefully and then replaced the paper at her neighbor's feet. She took twenty-five cents from her purse, placed it on top of the paper and then walked off.

Fifteen minutes later she had contrived to get by a barricade of reception clerks, office boys and secretaries to Mr. Walter Yates and was sitting opposite him in his spacious office.

"But I advertised for a young man." He had difficulty in suppressing a smile as he looked at the eager, piquant face of the slender young woman before him. "My dear young woman, you cannot possibly have the qualifications—you have no idea of the requirements, and besides you are not a man—"

Julie's cheeks were flushed and there was a flash of fire in her usually soft brown eyes. "I have the qualifications," she declared—"only, as you say, I am not a man. Aurore Dudevant had to call herself George Sand and dress like a man in order to do a man's work. That was nearly a hundred years ago—and still the old prejudice remains. For two years I had entire management of my father's department store in Crawford—held it through his last illness, and increased profits, too. His salary of fifteen thousand dollars went on uninterrupted. Then they took advantage of his weakness and got him to sign papers—and the business and most of his savings have been taken away from us. The new manager wanted me as his secretary at thirty dollars a week.—Thirty dollars won't do—twice that won't do. We have lost everything, and I've resolved to put two brothers through college—and I don't know how to live on starvation wages myself. Of course, you may find my business qualifications inadequate, but I really protest, Mr. Yates, against your assumption that just because I am a woman I could not handle a big job."

"So you are Julia Tyson." Mr. Yates said quietly; "and you want the position I have to offer—I don't suppose you know precisely what it is. Would you be willing to be general manager of Tyson & Co.'s department store?"

"But what of Mr. Lewis—what have you to do with that deal?" Julie flashed back at him.

"Merely that Mr. Lewis acted as my agent—and as I have already discovered he was a pretty bad actor. I trusted him at the time that he put through the deal—only a week ago I found out what methods he had used. Mr. Lewis will have nothing to do with the store—at present we are holding him pending an investigation of the transactions. You would have been called in to testify, anyway. But as you have applied for the position—and as you have already displayed very remarkable ability—I shall be very glad to come to an agreement with you. One of my assistants here has just left to take temporary control. I should be glad if you could arrange to stay in town here for a week so that you could get a general idea of our system. You see, we operate twenty-five stores. Yours makes the twenty-sixth."

A week later, when Walter had met Julie for luncheon at her hotel for a reluctant farewell before her departure, they lingered over coffee, though all their business plans had for the time been settled.

"In a way I am sorry I met you this way," said Walter. "I mean I am sorry it has all been on a business basis—our friendship. I'm sorry you signed that year's contract."

"Why?"

"Because I might have trouble inducing you to break it. You see, Julie, if it weren't for that contract I should try to persuade you to marry me."

"But the arrangement was, I believe, that the contract could be broken by mutual [illegible] mured Julie.

(Copyrig[ht])

Charm of S[pring]

"One's neighbor [is] friend writes, "often as twenty miles a[way] country, when a m[an] mower, it practical[ly] own property.—Hum[e]

Spraying [Pays]

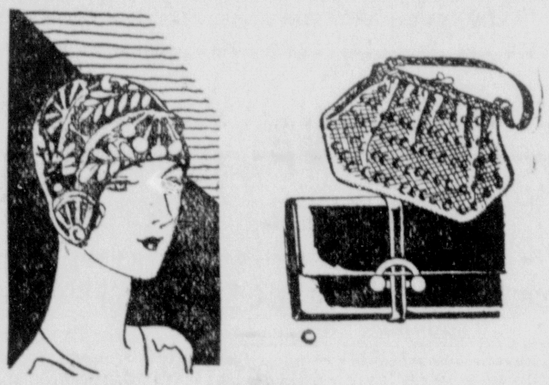
Last year seven[ty] growers who spray[ed] and spent $4.07 an [acre] ing material, harve[sted] 250 bushels to the [acre] growers who spray[ed] and spent $7.55 an [acre] ial, harvested more [than] els to the acre.—Far[m]

Read Enterprise W[ant]

Christmas Wishes and Good Cheer to All

We feel that we could not enjoy the approaching Holiday Season if we did not take this opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation to you for the many favors bestowed upon us in the life of our business Were it not for your loyalty and faithful patronage and desire to place your business with us, the writing of this would not have been possible. To say that we are indeed grateful for your valuable patronage does not begin to express the real true sentiment of our hearts.

In closing please permit us to wish you a very MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY and PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR, during 1929.



Frank Kohut

GENERAL MERCHANDISE

Buckholts, Texas



To Our Friends and Patrons of 1928

We Wish a

Merry Christmas

and a

Happy New Year

May all of the good things which you may wish for in the coming years be yours.

The City Garage

Joe L. Zalesky, Manager

Buckholt, Texas

To Our Friends and Patrons

Merry Christmas

As the holiday season draws near we think of the many courtesies and expressions of appreciation that have been accorded to us during the past year and our hearts swell with gratitude.

That you may have every good thing you wish for in the year of 1929 is our sincere wish for you.

E. J. Kahler

DRUGS

Buckholts, Texas

Best Wishes for a

Merry Christmas

and

Happy New Year

We are fully appreciative of the friendship and patronage of our friends, which have made our business a success.

We hope that 1929 will be a happier, more prosperous year for all, and we shall try better than ever to merit your dry goods business.

Come here for your ideal Christmas present

Zalesky Dry Goods Co.

JOHN ZALESKY, Prop

Cameron, Texas



Merry Christma

Is our wish for you this Holida[y] Season

Happy New Yea[r]

Is our desire for you through a[ll] of 1929

To our patrons of the past and customers of the future we hope you all of the joys and none of sorrows of life.

Farm Bureau Gi[n]

John Stasa, Mgr.—Buckholts, Te[x]



Merry Christmas

Happy New Year

It is just the usual wish in the usua[l] way but it brings with it our hear[t] felt appreciation and gratitude fo[r] the patronage and courtesies extend[-] ed this year.

Buckholts Garage

Buckholts, Texas

DATES

Dromedary, 25c box, 2 boxes for	32c
Cranberry Sauce, Dromedary, can	17c
Large Lettuce, 2 heads for	15c
Marshmallows, 1-lb. enameled can	24c
Sunlite Jell, 3 boxes for only	19c
Assorted Chocolates, 2-lb. box	74c
California Oranges, 40 for only	50c
Wine Sap Apples, per box	$1.90
Peanut Butter, 1-lb. jar	18c
Lux, priced for Friday and Saturday, 2 for	18c
California Oval Sardines, box	10c

ABOVE PRICES GOOD SATURDAY ONLY

Large Walnuts, per pound	30c
Paper Shell Almonds, per pound	30c
Brazil Nuts, per pound	28c
Christmas Candy, per pound	17c
Calumet Baking Powder, 5-lb. can	85c
Crystal White or P. & G. Soap, 10 bars	38c
American Beauty Flour, sack	$1.90

FOR CHRISTMAS buy a set of DIAMOND TIRES

J. T. PARMA

GROCERIES—TIRES—ACCESSORIES

Phone 104 Cameron, Texas

Misses Harriett Flinn, Dorothy Denson and Mary Belle Batte came home Saturday from Southwestern University to spend the Christmas holidays with their parents.

Mrs. J. H. DuBois returned Wednesday from Houston where she was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Wilson Gunn, her grandson, Waybourn Gunn returned home with her and will remain here for Christmas. Mr. and Mrs. Gunn will arrive later.

Miss Nelta Sloan of the Waco schools was in Cameron Thursday and Friday of last week at the bedside of her aunt, Mrs. Kirby Boles, who is a patient in the Cameron hospital.

Mrs Leo Wilkerson and two daughters, Zora Clarke and Leola are all recovering from attacks of the influenza.

Spencers mixed sweet peas in bulk at Square Drug Store. 33-2tc

Miss Ruth Kemp, who is teaching in the Kingsville schools is expected home the latter part of the week to spend the Chrismas holidays with her parens, Judge and Mrs. Jeff Kemp.

Miss Elizabeth McDermott, a student at C. I. A., and Miss Margaret McDermott of the Beaumont schools will arrive the latter part of this week to be the holiday guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Giles McDermott.

Mr. and Mrs Eugene Whitley of Robstown are visiting her mother, Mrs. Williamson and her sister, Mrs. Susie Sloan and are also attending her sister Mrs. Kirby Boles who is seriously ill with typhoid fever.

It's time to plant sweet peas. Fresh bulk seed at Square Drug Store.

Miss Lucille DuBois of Jewett spent last week end with her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. DuBois. Miss Lucille, Mrs. DuBois, Miss Bess DuBois and Mrs. Joe Denson went to Waco Saturday for some Christmas shopping.

Mrs. A. N. Green and Miss Pauline Green were in Waco Saturday.

The State of Texas vs. Jno. Flewellen indicted for murder was called for trial Monday but was continued upon legal grounds until January 10th.

The Jury Commissioners for the November term to draw jurors for January term are: R. S. Wiley, Cameron; B. F. Stidham, Jones Prairie and O. K. Phillips, Rockdale. To appear in court December 27th.

Darwin Tulip bulbs, ten different colors at Square Drug Store. 33-2tc

Among those from Cameron attending the funeral of Mrs. W. H. Dukes at Milano Saturday were Mrs. B. V. Shirley and Miss Jennie Shirley; Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Moody, Fred Johnson, Miss Willie Day, Judge and Mrs. Jeff Kemp, Willard Reese and Judge John Watson.

Miss Lois Randolph, who has been attending school at Baylor College will not return to her work until the spring term. She will complete some correspondence courses while she is at home.

Miss Rosa Lee Baskin, teacher at Hearne, came home Tuesday to remain until after the holidays, the schools at Hearne having been dismissed due to an epidemic of influenza.

Miss Mary Randolph has been at her home all this week suffering from an attack of the influenza. She is a member of the faculty of the Hearne schools and came home last week end to visit her parents but was unable to return to her work Monday. Because so many of the teachers and pupils had influenza the Hearne schools dismissed Monday until after the holidays.

Mrs. James Childers and Matt Hitchcock spent last week end in Lexington visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hitchcock. Mr. Hitchcock has been seriously ill but is much improved.

Among a group of baby's pictures in the Sunday edition o fthe Waco News Tribune, there appeared the sons of Hilton Howell and A. J. Dossett, Hilton Jr., and A. J. III. Hilton Jr., is the grandson of Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Howell of this city. The Dossets formerly lived in Cameron and they have many friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Henderson observed their 44th wedding anniversary on December 10 with a dinner party at their home. at which only members of the family were present. This date has been used by two of the daughters of the family for their wedding day also, and by virtue of this fact Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Wells of Austin celebrated their fourteenth anniversary and Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Bonnett of Chicago their second. Mr. and Mrs. Bonnett were unable to be present, but the following of the children were here: Mr. and Mrs. T. S. Henderson Jr, Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Wells of Austin and their three sons. Mr and Mrs. Ernest Beard of Hillsboro, Miss Mary Lake Henderson and John Henderson.

Mrs. Ohlenbusch and Miss Lillie Ohlenbusch of Ben Arnold spent last Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Denson and enjoyed a turkey dinner.

Miss Dorothy Denson returned last Saturday from Southwestern University. She will be home for the holidays.

Miss Dorothy Denson and mother spent Monday in Waco, doing Xmas shopping.

We know our work to the minutest detail. Cleaning and regulating family sewing machines. Here only a few days. No charge to call. The Roberts Co., Sewing Machine Experts. Phone 341. 1

Miss Velma Smith of Maysfield and Dr. Fred Brown of Dallas motored to Waco Saturday and spent the day with Mrs. Smith's aunt, Mrs. Sally Smith. While there Miss Smith did her Christmas shopping.

Charlie Smith and family were Cameron visitors Friday.

Miss Velma Smith of Maysfield had as guests this week end Dr. Fred Brown of Dallas and his mother, Mrs. Mildred Jeter of Mexia and Hugh Blackshear of Houston.

Mrs. Claude Triggs is in Winters visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Donham. She will be joined there by Mr. Triggs and they will remain until after the Christmas holidays.

Miss Mary Ellen Jeter will arrive the latter part of the week from C. I. A. to spend the holidays with Mrs. Wm. Jeter and family. Miss Mary Ellen's father, Jeff Jeter of Kansas is also expected for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugo Slaughter, Mrs. C. Collier and Mrs. Conn Miller spent Tuesday in Waco.

Among those from Cameron attending the funeral services of Mr. Joe Elam at Milano Friday were Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Newton and children; Miss Beth Jeter, Mrs. John Smith, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Beard, Judge Jeff T. Kemp, Judge John Watson, Roy Law and George Childress Jr.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Burke and son will spend Christmas day in Waco dith Mrs. Burke's brother, J. C. Carahan and his family.



NOT JUST WORDS

With sincerity we mean it when we say to all our Friends—

MERRY CHRISTMAS

"Can you afford to wait?"

Jeter Lumber Co.

Authorized Distributor of Genuine Montevallo Coal

Cameron, Texas

Miss Doris White of Maysfield will be home for the Christmas holidays from Texas Womans College. Miss White is a member of the Susan M. Key Literary Society, a Y. W. C. A. cabinet member and on the sophomore base ball team, captain of the Mulkey Hall baseball team and is on the second varsity basketball team. This is Miss White's second year in T. W. C.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank H. Hrozek a baby boy, Huesday December 4, 1928 and was named Ernest Lee.

Mrs. W. O.Newton an d Miss Beth Jeter spent Tuesday in Waco shopping.

Miss Mary Lake Henderson, Miss Winnie Henderson and Mrs. Tom Henderson Jr., were in Waco Saturday.

Rev. E. S. Hutcherson, Messrs Gus Evans, J. E. Collins and Preston Graves formed a party from the Baptist church going to Hearne Tuesday evening to assist in the ordination of five deacons in the Baptist church there. Rev. C. E. Bullock is pastor of the Hearne church. Representatives from Franklin, Calvert and Cameron attended the services.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Howard Baskin will be the guests of their mother, Mrs. Howard Baskin until January 1.

Will Dobbs of Brownwood visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T Moore and family Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Henry Moore and her mother, Mrs. Julia Aubrey of Elizabeth, La., are expected to arrive Friday to be the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George T. Moore and Miss Mollie Moore for a few days.

Joyce Cox,who is associated with the law firm in Galveston which acts as chief counsel to the Santa Fe will arrive Saturday night to spend the holidays with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Cox.

Mr. and Mrs. John W. Rosson of Milford are expected the latter part of the week to be with Mrs. Rosson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Coleman at Christmas.

Dr. and Mrs. Donald Kilgore and son of Dallas will be Christmas guests of Mrs. Kilgore's parents, Judge and Mrs. John Watson.

Mrs. Conn Miller and son will leave Monday for Fort Worth where they will spend Christmas with relatives and friends.

Paul Watson is expected home from Texas University Friday to remain for the holidays.

Miss Sallie Coleman, teacher at Schulenberg and Mr. and Mrs. Earl Evers of Cuero will spend Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Coleman.

Mrs James L Coleman who is under treatment at a hospital in Corpus Christi will not be able to return home for Christmas and Mr Coleman will join her there, where they will visit her parents.

Miss Vance Collier, who teaches in a school near Malakoff, will arrive Saturday to spend the holidays with her mother, Mrs. C. Collier. Miss Vance will have as her guest next week Miss Aline Gentry of Malakoff.

Wishing you the Happiest Christmas and thanking you for your part in the success of the—

R.H. Johnson Jewelry Store

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Thanks to my friends and customers for the patronage shown me in 1928 and may I have the pleasure of serving you in 1929.

HICKMAN'S GARAGE

Miss Lilly Kate Beckerman, teacher in the schools at Buffalo is expected Saturday for the holidays.

Roy Jeter came home from Southwestern University Wednesday to spend Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Roy Jeter.

Miss Katherine Atkinson, a sophomore at Austin College will arrive Thursday for the holidays.

MRS. FRANK SHAFER

Mrs. Frank Shafer died at her home at Hanover Sunday night at 8:00 o'clock. Interment was in Pin Oak Cemetery Tuesday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Coleman-Eglen had charge of arrangements.

The many friends of the family in this section will be sincerely grieved over the sad loss the family has sustained. The Herald extends sympathy to the bereaved relatives.

CHRISTIAN AID

The Missionary Society of the Christian church met at the church Monday afternoon to pack boxes of fruit to be sent to the Juliett Fowler Home in Dallas.

PRESBYTERIAN AUXILIARY

Members of the Presbyterian Auxiliary met at the church Monday afternoon for the regular study program. A box of homemade candies and cookies was packed for the orphanage at Itasca and for Tex-Mex school at Kingsville. A money offering was also taken to be sent from this auxiliary to the institutions.



the One Old Love

A. W. PEACH

d from the gate to the porch where her invas busy with her knit-

what do you think? d remember us. Here's his lawyers, saying s $50,000 in cash, that had been forwarded to nk, and—well—now—" er laughed at the long followed the "now." Eyes, I suppose you to be doing missionary . Ren never liked us, he thought better of his grew older. What are to do with it?"

ed into her mother's res. "Well, with this ther left us, I guess we any more; and then—mother dear, I'm going to give Mrs. Jameson enough to have Bobby operated on, and I'm going to buy that home for old Mr. and Mrs. Peebles, and—"

"Gracious, child, get your breath! I hope you will do happy things with what we don't need, and our needs are not luxuries. We—here comes Del Stewart!" Her mother added, looking up the walk.

Irma went to meet him, a little of the happiness of her plans going from her face. Stewart was a persistent suitor almost to the point of being annoying; but he was regarded in the village as a good catch for any girl, and the village had been unable to understand why Irma had not accepted him. As a matter of fact, she had been on the verge of doing so, but always the realization that she did not love him as she wanted to love some one some day held her back.

She told him the good news, but he did not seem in any sense overjoyed by the information. She guessed the reason. The son of the richest family in the village, he had made her realize what he could do for her and her mother. In dark moments that thought had tempted her—but only for moments.

The next week she proceeded to make a few dreams come true. Mr. Peebles, limping home from work, found the deed to his home waiting for him in his wife's trembling hands. The old people wept softly in each other's arms, and then went slowly down the street together to the Raines cottage. The little Jameson boy, his pale face alight with hope that he was going to be made like other boys, went with his mother to the great city.

Then out of the clear sky came the word that left Irma almost fainting—a letter from the western firm of lawyers, telling her to cease drawing on the $50,000, that a later will had been discovered in which the money had been left to Mr. Starr Kingston, a friend of her uncle; that a representative would see her later about the matter.

She was at her wits' end. "What shall I do? What shall I do?" was the bitter question she faced. She had spent the money for things that could not be returned. She might take the little money in her mother's name—and that would mean poverty for them.

In desperation she told Stewart. He smiled. "Marry me, Irma, and I'll take care of the whole thing," was his solution.

She looked at him with frightened eyes, and started to offer herself, for the gateway he mentioned seemed the only one. Just as his greedy eyes were growing triumphant, the doorbell rang and Irma had to go.

At the door she found a tall, cleancut young man, and looked up into gray, pleasant eyes. She guessed who he was. "You are from Stetson & Stetson?" she asked fearfully.

He nodded. "Yes, I am here to explain the situation and arrange for the return of the money. It is very unfortunate."

Stewart was forgotten, as, her mind in a whirl, Irma led the tall lawyer into the cottage living room and began the terrible explanation.

He listened quietly, then said, "I would like to see Mr. Peebles' home and the Jameson lad—in fact, just what you have done."

He came the next day and she told him what she had done. The day drew into a week. Evenings found him at her house, a part of the little circle of home life. Under the quiet friendliness of his ways Irma almost forgot the tragic import of his errand. Then came the evening when he announced his departure. That night in the quiet of her room Irma saw with a soul's clear vision that in him she had found some one she could love some day. But tomorrow he would suggest some arrangement for the return of the money she had used. Very quietly she came to her decision to marry Del Stewart.

The next afternoon the attorney came. He asked her to walk with him in the old-fashioned garden her mother loved. In the summer house he paused and took her hands. She looked up into his fine gray eyes—to start and tremble at what she saw there—something that sent a wild cry through her heart—"He loves me!"

"Irma, confession and apology shall come. First, however, let me say not a penny need be returned. You have used the money too beautifully. Second, I am a lawyer, but not a member of the Stetson firm. I am Starr Kingston. Last of all, I love you!"

The next thing she knew she had evidence that it was no l... a matter of some one nor ... day.

(Copyright.)

In Cramped Quarters

Some people take such a nar... view of life that they will not ... indulge in a broad smile.

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

The First Christmas



And she brought forth her firstborn son, and wrapped him in swaddling clothes, and laid him in a manger; because there was no room for them in the inn.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And, lo, the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them; and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign unto you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying,

Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

This is a reproduction of the famous painting, "Holy Night," by Correggio.



HERBERT HOOVER and Vice-President Dawes on the grounds of the latter's home in Evanston, Ill., where the vice-president offered to take the stump during the Hoover-Curtis campaign.



If Wishes Were Wings

And good will and the power to work magic, your home would be visited by us this Yuletide season and filled to the rooftree with genuine joy.

Those loved ones you most long to see would be there, all worries and irritations would be whipped out the door, and you would all have the merriest time of your lives.

We hope that it will be so with you anyway.

J. R. SLOVACEK & CO.
Buckholts, Texas

ompliments of the Season

Mindful of the season and our ny friends and customers in the mmunity, we take this opportun- of conveying to all an expression appreciation, not only for the bus- ss entrusted to the institution, but the splendid and gratifying con- ence so generously bestowed on us.

That your Christmas may be a day delight and that the New Year ay bring you full measure of happi- ss and prosperity is our earnest ish.

BUCKHOLTS STATE BANK
T. F. Criswell, Cashier
Buckholts, Texas



Merry Christmas Happy New Year

This is the greeting which we extend to all our patrons of the past year and to all of our friends of this and other years.

May the Santa Claus of Good Cheer bring you happiness to last last throughout the year 1929.

S. Walschak Estate Gins
Buckholts, Texas

For colds, grip and flu take

Calotabs
TRADE MARK REG.

Relieves the congestion, prevents complications, and hastens recovery.

HENRY LIPPMAN'S POPULAR STORE

Formerly the ARMY STORE



Christmas Reductions

In Our Boys' Department

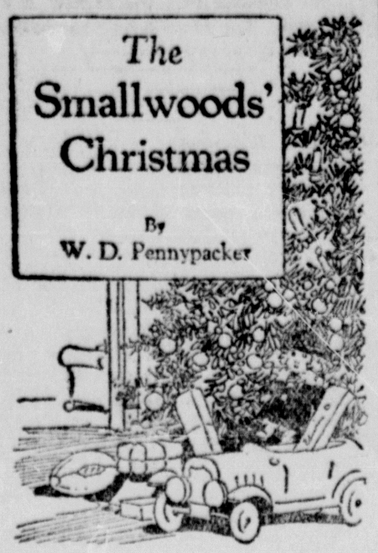
Boys' Suits, long pants, very special	$3.95
Boys' Aviator Helmets	.98
Boys' Overcoats reduced to	$2.95 and $3.95
Boys' Scout all-leather Gloves	.98
Boys' Corduroy Pants, very special	$1.50

Suitable Christmas Gifts

Men's Dress Gloves	$1.25 to $2.50
Men's Mufflers, latest imported styles, Special	$1.95 to $2.50
Men's Neck Ties	25c, 50c, and $1.00
Girls' Silk Pajamas	$1.95
Men's Fancy Silk and Wool Sox	25c to 50c
Ladies Silk Pajamas	$2.50 to $2.95
Ask to see our "Modern Girl" Guaranteed Silk Hose at	$1.00 and $1.50

The Smallwoods' Christmas

By W. D. Pennypacker



PIERCING wind swept the dry snow into gnarled knots and eddying circles, and continued its moaning all through the night. Drifts were light and here and there the bare ground could be seen.

An almost similar condition prevailed in the heavens. Dark, foreboding clouds from which the flakes fell lightly like goose feathers, now and again parted, to reveal brilliant constellations.

That was the mood in which Christmas eve found the out-of-doors in Smithville.

The Smallwoods had had a busy day. They were not natives of Smithville, but arrived late that afternoon after a tedious run by train and motor bus. They usually spent Christmas in Smithville, where Mrs. Smallwood's sister lived. They enjoyed the romps and frolics with the children and always asserted that no day could be Christmas unless blessed with the rollicking laughter of little ones. Having none of their own they enjoyed the holidays with their Smithville relatives.

Embers in the big fireplace were still bright, but losing their brilliance because of neglect. The pungent odor of burning pine brought soothing drowsiness to tired eyes. Books and papers lay untouched. They relaxed. They all but slept.

When the great hall clock struck one—two—three—four—five—six—seven—eight—nine—ten—eleven—and when the chimes ceased to reverberate, they rose upright with a start. It was time to decorate the tree! The youngsters were asleep, and there was no danger that any of them would "hear Santa if he came."

And so, as quietly as they could, but full of the joy of doing it—an hour or more was spent in arranging the tree and placing gifts before it as some benighted ones might lay trophies before an idol. The thought occurred to them—and it amused them.

When all was ready, and the stockings hung in the chimney place had been filled, the two tip-toed to bed.

Rest was not long. Between midnight and the moment a small boy thinks he should hear Santa Claus is but a span. It seemed even less.

Long before the first faint flush of dawn—before the wind rose to sweep the snow into new drifts, and play on



An Hour or More Was Spent Arranging the Tree.

wires and silvered boughs, the Smallwoods were up. They had to be early or the children would be disappointed in finding that good old ruddy-nosed, pot-bellied Santa Claus had not arrived.

Smallwood, who was to impersonate Santa, crept quietly across the floor of his attic room. Quiet as he was, every board seemed to creak under his tread. It seemed discouraging. He feared the children would awake before he could don his boots and scarlet costume. This was trimmed liberally with cotton "fur" and jingling bells. Fortunately the children had found their beds, after a day of excitement and wonder at all the marvelous things they had seen in the shop windows, and they had slept on.

When he was fully attired and considered himself, after careful survey, ready to perform his stunt, Mrs. Smallwood betook herself to a room adjoining that of her sister. A few minutes later, in the rooms down stairs, the clatter of feet and the jingling of bells was heard.

Sleepy eyes opened, and a drowsy but eager child's treble piped up: "Ma, I hear him, it's Santa."

In a twinkling there were smothered sounds attesting; all were looking for the jolly old man of Christmas. As footsteps approached and the jingle of bells became distinct, little eyes round as saucers told the thrill the children were experiencing. A few moments later the family were assembled in the big, comfortable bed—parents carried away in the wonder in their children's eyes, and children thrilled with the knowledge that Santa Claus was actually before them!

The jolly old man, his nose and cheeks ruddy from long contact with Arctic winds, strode deliberately into their room!

"And here's the whole bunch of 'em," he muttered. "A bloomin' fine lot, I should say." He lowered the heavy pack from his shoulders as he sat upon the edge of the bed.

"A heavy load it has been; but I've loved to think of them," he remarked under his breath. Then turning to John, a tow-head youngster of seven, he questioned:

"Have you been good?"

"Yes, Santa Claus," was the prompt reply.

Similar questions were put to all as Santa deliberated. Then he turned to the youngest—

"And how about you," he inquired.

Her eyes grew big and her expression startled. For some seconds she could not speak. Then, as Santa hesitated whether to leave anything, she inquired.

"Mamma, has I been good?"

* * * * * * * * *

All seemed satisfied when Santa left. At the breakfast table, some hours later, the thrill of the early hours having worn off to a degree, the children were chattering away about the experiences of the morning. They little realized that the man who came from the chimney place into their room, several hours before, with a heavy pack upon his shoulders, and bells jingling from his becottoned costume, was sitting amongst them.

"I saw him my very self," exclaimed the youngster, looking straight into the eyes of "Santa."

"An' he came right up to the bed," interrupted Jack. "E didn't intend to leave anything at first," piped in another—not 'till mother an' dad told 'im we'd been good. Then he left these presents and hurried away."

"After he shut the door we could hear the sleighbells jingling growing fainter and fainter."

"Wish you had not slept so long, uncle. You [illegible]

"But why [illegible]

he went on.

"I think," said dad, "they—we—were all afraid Santa Claus might not like us to watch him. Anyhow we all poked our heads under the covers. There were smothered chuckles mingling with ejaculations of surprise.

"I really seen 'im. I tol' you he—

And they went on and on.

* * * * * * * * *

But it was Mr. Smallwood who had the jolliest of Christmases. The children "really" saw Santa Claus—but he, Uncle John, positively discovered what Christmas meant. When he and Mrs. Smallwood returned to their home after the holiday festivities ended they carried with them more of Christmas than they had ever believed it possible they would possess.

They had understood Christmas.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Originated Christmas Cards

In 1846 Sir Henry Cole is said to have originated the idea of sending Christmas cards to friends and Joseph Crandall was the first publisher. Only about 1,000 cards were sold the first year, but the idea soon spread to other countries and millions are now sold annually.

L. R. CARTER

Certified Public Accountant

PHONE 356

Rockdale, Texas



Sincere Greetings

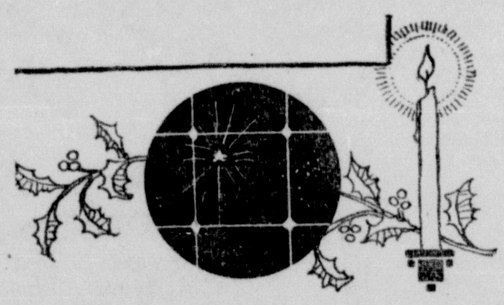
For the many favors in 1928 and for the patronage extended the Tire Store we desire to express our sincere preciation and to join in the good cheer of the season to wish for one and all—

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

The Tire Store

HORSTMANN BROTHERS

CAMERON, TEXAS



Sincere Good Will and Best Wishes For a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR

This very old word of greeting has served to convey genuine appreciation and good will for many years.

In all the fine things we might say as representing our sincere appreciation for the favors shown us during 1928 we can find nothing that so adaquately represents our feelings than this age worn yet sincere word of greeting.

For all our friends and patrons we wish the fullest of all good fortune expressed in this greeting. It was our pleasure to serve many in 1928. Words of appreciation have meant much to us and we come at this time to say to one and all we sincerely appreciate the esteem and good will this store and its personnel has enjoyed this year.

In 1929 we are looking forward to greater service to our friends and to mankind. We want to know you better and we want you to know this institution better in 1929.

May Happiness Be Your Portion at Christmas and Prosperity Through the New Year

CAMERON FURNITURE CO.

Cameron, Texas

J. W. Coleman
James L. Coleman
Howard Edmonston
J. D. Eplen



Christmas Greetings

Grant Lumber Company sends its greetings to its patrons and friends at this glad season of the year and at the same time wishes to express its appreciation for the patronage extended in 1928 and looks forward to 1929 better able to serve the people in their building needs.

During 1928 we enjoyed a generous share of the patronage of the people in building materials. It was our sincere desire to give the best possible service with the best of materials and we look back with pride to the satisfaction expressed by those who gave us their business.

To One and All

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

John F. Grant Lumber Company

D. B. Gunn, Manager Cameron, Texas

MAN MUST STUDY THE GREAT BOOK

Examination of Bible Discloses Its Outstanding Value to Man.

(From Dallas News.)

Under the scientific and devastatingly skeptical examination which Lewis Browne, author and lecturer, made of the Bible in his address Sunday afternoon before the Dallas Open Forum in the city hall auditorium, that Book, stripped of its uniqueness and its sanctity as an inspired work of revelation, still emerged as probably the world's greatest piece of literature and as an ethical and moral lesson which man still must learn for humanity's benefit and advance.

The second address which Mr. Browne delivered before the forum this year lacked none of the sparkling wit and epigrammatic humor which characterized his first, a humor and a cynical unmasking of the lesser gods of the Bible which yet did not detract from the worth and the genuineness of what sober thought was mingled with it. Although since his first appearance in Dallas Mr. Browne has added another book, "The Graphic Bible," to his two other notable works, "Stranger Than Fiction" and "This Believing World," he has also altered that appearance by the removal of his mustache.

Bible Examined

Introduced by the Rev. John Brogden, pastor of the First Unitarian Church, Mr. Browne opened his addess with the observation that modern man, doubting, was in no wise reluctant to examine the Bible scientifically, to look at it with respect, if he thought that it deserved respect, and not with reverence unless he felt that it deserved such reverence. Old-fashioned people, he said, could not afford to do so because they must accept the Bible as it is written and believe it.

This tendency toward examination, engenered through the first germ of doubt, was a release from the domination over western thought which the Bible has long exerted, according to the speaker, for both good and evil.

What Is Bible?

This release, Mr. Browne showed, prompted men to ask, What is the Bible? In answer, he first learns that the Bible is merely a Bible,one of many, that it is not a unique book, he said, for all other faiths have their Bibles. He explained that all people in a certain stage of civilization produce such an inspired work.

"Man learns, too," Mr. Browne said, "of the Bible's inconsistencies. If the whole is true, then each part must be true, and the omniscience of God would forbid that the Book be filled with variant qualities, some good, some bad. A cursory examination shows it to be filled with inconsistencies and contradictions. If it were all on a level then Jeremiah, who should have been president of a country but never would have been, is equal to Elijah, a bald headed crab, who should have been placed in an asylum for the feeble-minded. The contradictory commands of love and hate seem to show murder as noble and as true a virtue as love of one's neighbor. The obvious wrongs which fill the book show to intelligent people that it can not have been inspired."

Mr. Browne then told of the Bible's production by humans, not by God; of the stories which passed for generations from mouth to ear before they were written down by scribes who were ignorant even of the knowledge of reading and could only write mechanically. These scribes could not help but make mistakes, he said, and those who did know a little were tempted to make marginal notes which in later copyings were incorporated into the inspired text as part of the revelation.

He pointed out the difficulty to be correct because of the structure of the language, Hebrew, in which the Bible was first written. The lack of vowel signs, he explained, and of question morks were probably responsible for the transition by one phrase of Job from a bitter iconoclast into a "pious Y. M. C. A. secretary." Most people, he asserted, know the Bible not in the original but in translation alone, and the translators were men swayed by their passions and by later dogmatic ideas.

Error in Translation

As another instance of the error of translation, Mr. Browne told of the translation of Isaiah of the Hebrew word for "woman" as "virgin," the only instance in the Bible in which the word is so translated. This, he said, projected the idea of the virgin birth, and was made the center of the belief of millions of people.

The reconstruction of history through the continuing advance in the discoveries of archeologists and in other specialized knowledge, according to Mr. Browne, "has torn from the Bible almost every shred of inspired and revealed truth and has removed from it the mantle of sanctity. Left thus almost stark as a holy work, what is there in it for us?"

"Of all the world's literary documents," Mr. Browne asserted, "the Bible is the most desirable. Beside it other works, no matter of what genius or master, pale into smallness. The Bible has built language by force, beauty and restraint. There are no greater monuments in language than the King James version in English and the Luther translation in German.

"Teaches Us to Be Men"

"But literary quality is not alone enough for us to seek in the Bible. The Book can still teach us to be men. It still has a great lesson for humanity. The men who are trumpeted throughout the Bible were men small in stature and small in power. It is the men in the Bible who are little known who make of the work a great Book. Those men were the prophets, the only men of significance in the Bible. Their prophetic words are little known, but they are important because those words were words given us by them, and not about them."

Mr. Browne, decrying the popular knowledge of the Biblical figures of David and of Solomon, whom he declared were small men and petty, "as important as Deputy Sheriffs in Texas counties," spoke of the great importance of the minor prophets of the Bible. He spoke of Amos, Hoseah, Micah, Jeremiah and Isaiah II.

Amos Speaks to People

"Amos told the people that their sacrifices were of no avail," Mr. Browne declared, "so long as they sacrificed sheep and rams and that only the sacrifice of their labor availed with God. He put religion on a plane of ethics which can be tested empirically and scientifically. He taught justice as a creed among all men of all races and of all colors. He taught that man must deal decently with other men, and that only in this way can there be an onward march of humanity. Hosea taught that God was not alone a Lord of justice, but also one of love. Micah taught men to walk humbly. Jeremiah preached peace not only when there was peace, and it was safe to do so but even when there was war, and it was dangerous to preach peace."

Mr. Browne credited Isaiah II. with having bred into the Jewish people "the madness of a queer doctrine, that they were the suffering servant of the Lord, that they can not be beaten, because the more they are beaten the stronger they become."

"It was because of that prophet's teaching," Mr. Browne said, "that Jesus, years later, could have that spirit, could be a Jew true to a prophetic doctrine that great men have died to be resurrected as great leaders in the minds of men. These gems are hidden in the Bible between the stupid chronologies and myths: that the Kingdom of God is within you, that the more you give of yourself the more true you are to yourself, and that he who gives away most retains it all."

Popular Young Bank Cashier



IRVIN N. CLARY

Happiness and Joy to You at This Christmastide!

Our Christmas wish is joy and happiness to you. It is the hope of our heart that the peace of hope, faith and love will heal all your sorrows; and that the spirit of Christmas will make you glad with the gladness of good will to men.

Christmas comes and goes, but there is an abiding presence to stand with us in all the days, to guide our hearts and make good neighbors of us.

Accept our wish for a happy, happy Christmas. Accept our greetings as the greeting of a friend. We wish for all the good things that come to anyone.

HOMER NABOURS

COUNTY CLERK ELECT

Merry Christmas

To our faithful old friends, our cherished new friends, to those whose friendship we strive to deserve, we tender our hearty Christmas Greetings and best wishes for the New Year.

"The Wide Awake Shoe Shop"

E. F. ADAMS

Cameron, - - - - Texas

Just a Kindly Greeting

To wish you Christmas cheer, and health, happiness and prosperity throughout the New Year.

How grateful we are to you, our friends, for your loyal support during the past year. If it is to be our pleasure to serve you in 1929 we'll be found putting forth our very best efforts to merit every trust pulaced in us.

BONDS SERVICE STATION

Bill Alex Bonds, Prop.



Christmas Greetings and Happy New Year

At this time, when the whole world seems happy because it is Christmas, we wish to express our earnest appreciation of the patronage accorded us by loyal friends during 1928.

Many Good Wishes

To you at this gladsome Christmas season and may it be yours to enjoy contentment and prosperity during the year ahead.

We appreciate your ginning business and hope to receive more of it in the future.

Matyastik & Sons Gi

CAMERON, TEXAS

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

We wish to take this means of thanking our friends and patrons for the liberal patronage during the year and to assure them of our highest appreciation.

During the three shopping days we invite you to visit our

TOY DEPARTMENT

Coaster Wagons
Tricycles
Baby Dolls
Doll Cradles
Red Rockers for Little Folks
Toy Pianos
Tea Sets
Autos
Roller Skates
Foot Balls
Drums
Pop Guns
Mechanical Train Outfits
Tops
Pull Toys
Air Planes
Mama Dolls
Children's Aluminum Set
Children's Wagons

Mechanical Toys that Make Boys Think

Toys that are educational as well as amusing and entertaining for the boys. Some extra attraction is added to this display by the low prices we are asking at this time.

Here are a few of the toys he will bring. Check over this list for the toys you intend to give then come and see them, for we are only listing a few of the many toys we have.

A. J. Matocha & Co.

Cameron, Texas

CHRIST The Supreme Gift to Mankind

His Divine Birth and Other Thoughts

By REV. J. P. LOVE
Pastor First Episcopal Church

JOHN 3-16

"For God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son—that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life."

We are again in the midst of the most joyous season of the whole year.

This week throughout our nation and indeed in a large part of the world, the marts of trade are thronged with countless shoppers seeking suitable gifts for those whom they desire to remember.

The mails are loaded down not only with presents but with innumerable greeting cards, and tokens of good will.

All over the land packages and letters are bearing Christmas Seals.

In all the large cities of this country and in the smaller towns as well there are many organizations seeking to provide for those who are not financially able to properly clothe and feed themselves and their little ones.

Yes, this is the Gift Season of the year. When those who have caught the spirit of Christmas are feeling the exuberant joy and the blessed satisfaction of giving.

Should we not pause for a moment and consider what has brought about this glorious season so joyful and so brimming over with happiness?

We must realize, if we think about it at all, that on the 25th of this month we will consciously or unconsciously celebrate the birthday of that one whom the Bible and the Church tell us is the God-man. God the Son who having been born of the Blessed Virgin Mary—"born a child and yet the King" lived, as man—that he might reveal to all humanity God's love and God's wonderful and gracious plan for the redemption and the perfection of the highest order of his earthly creations.

Everyone of us is familiar with the miraculous account of the Incarnation as it is revealed by St. Matthew and St. Luke; from earliest childhood we have listened to the Christmas story and its beauty and simplicity never grow old with its telling.

Year by year, larger grow the throngs who join the devout shepherds and kneel in adoration as they worship the Christ Child—the Babe of Bethlehem.

As we recall the Chrstmas story I wonder how many of us realize that on that Holy night the world of men received their first Christmas gift—a gift more precious than all human gifts combined, the priceless gift that God, our loving Heavenly Father has given to you and to me.

Every gift that God Almighty has given to mankind has been a good gift—it could not have been otherwise.

St. James expresses this fact in his Epistle as he writes: "Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above—coming down from the Father of lights—with whom there can be no variation with shadow of turning.

Of his own will he brought us forth—by the word of truth—that we should be a kind of first fruits of his creatures.'

Everything that is good on earth, is of God's planning and giving—every evil thing has another origin.

If we would only take time to recognize Gods wonderful gifts which we see and hear and use. They are on every hand, yet, are we not so familiar with them that we ofttimes fail to appreciate and give thanks to our Heavenly Father for all his loving kindness, to us, his earthly children?

This wonderful world of God's which we are permitted to live in and to enjoy is overflowing at all times with the Gifts of God to men.

Most of God's gifts we accept as a matter of course for we must accept them if we would continue to live in this world.

But the greatest of all gifts that God has given to men, the most precious gift of his only begotten Son, God the Father does not force upon anyone.

Nevertheless in his yearning love, in his tender mercy, in his compassionate longing for the well being of every human soul—God gave, on that first Christmas day 1928 years ago. his only begotten Son—so that all mankind might be saved from the sins of this world and become partakers of the life of the world to come.

The Gift is ours, if we will accept it and the accepting of that gift means the redemption of our souls and that we, thereby, become inheritors of eternal life.

Listen to the words of our Lord Jesus spoken to Nicodemus—a ruler of Israel:

"God so loved the world that He gave His only begotten Son—that whosoever believeth in him should not perish but have everlasting life."

You and I can never completely grasp the immensity of that gift. God giving his Son. It was such an undeserved gift. No man had any such claim on God. A gift as free as it is unmerited.

God gave up his Son to humiliation, to scorn, to extreme suffering, even to the bitter pains of death, upon the cross, all because God so loved his earthly creatures—even you and me, that he was willing to make the greatest of all sacrifices for them.

Those who think lightly of theology tell us that the origin of Jesus Christ is no important matter. Many who think of themselves as Christians reject the Bible story of our Lord's conception by the Holy Spirit and his being born of a virgin mother.

The natural scientists calls our attention to the fact that no such virgin birth could possibly occur in the realm of nature, and demands that we reject it as a fable. He takes no account of a spiritual realm, a realm higher than the natural, therefore superior to the world of nature, and when the workings of that spiritual realm are manifested in the natural, in the form of miracles, the natural scientist rejects them as super-natural, and brands them as false.

Now my friends we cannot arrive at a spiritual truth by considering the facts of the natural realm.

If we would arrive at a spiritual truth we must recognize the fact of a spiritual realm.

If Jesus Christ was conceived by the Holy Spirit and born of a virgin, this is a tremendous spiritual fact.

It is an amazing work of God, before which men must stand in awe.

If this is a fact—it was absolutely necessary, for God does not work miracles merely to amuse himself or to astound men.

And if God did this absolutely necessary supernatural thing, it is not a matter of indifference whether we believe or disbelieve it.

If it is true. Is it not necessary that we believe it? If God has done such a thing it is essential that men recognize the fact and understand its necessity and its power.

Modern materialism does not go to the spiritual root of anything.

Theology teaches us that "that which is born of flesh is flesh," and that which is born of spirit is spirit."

If Jesus Christ was generated in the natural way, if he came of the will and the power of man, and not by the will and by power of God, his nature is identical with ours. He can do nothing for us that we cannot do ourselves.

The whole supernatural story of his life, his death, his resurrection becomes impossible and fades into a myth.

The divine salvation he wrought out for us is taken away. God has never given his only begotten Son. He has never made a personal relation of himself to us. The whole structure of our faith crumbles away. We are left to a hopeless struggle of trying to save ourselves by natural evolution.

But if Jesus Christ was conceived as the scripture says, by the Holy Spirit and born of a virgin, then he was more than man.

He was the Son of God manifest in the flesh.

His word of authority.
His mighty works.
His atoning sacrifice.
His triumphant resurrection.
His glorious ascension.

His promises of spiritual regeneration and eternal life to those who believe on him—all flow logically from his supernatural being.

The whole story of Christs life and work in the world is miraculous, supernatural.

His divine conception, his birth of a Virgin mother is an integral part of this story and the primary fact on which the reasonableness of the whole story depends. Deny it and you deny the whole.

If Jesus Christ was only a man we have no divine word of authority, no divine redemption, no spiritual regeneration. Indeed, we have no Christ at all.

But if Jesus Christ was the Son of God, God has opened his heart to us, shown us his love for us, given himself for us, has provided for us eternal life.

While it is the custom to speak of the Virgin birth—the expression is perhaps unfortunate, becauses it stresses the inferior element of Christ's origin.

The Virgin was of course necessary to our Lord's birth into this world. Her service in clothing the Son of God with our humanity was a real and a most sacred one, and her honor is correspondingly high.

The humble, trustful, joyous obedience with which she accepted God's trust and the tenderness with which she was sheltered in it, makes a perfect story.

She was prepared and encouraged and empowered by God for her high calling. And yet the Virgin is not the chief factor in Christ's origin.

She was the instrument fitted and used by God. The pre-eminent factor in Christ Jesus' origin is his conception by the Holy Spirt of God.

While the Virgin birth is true, it is better to speak of the Divine Conception; then we place the emphasis where it belongs, on the principal factor in Christ's origin.

To speak of the Virgin birth is to speak of something unnatural and seemingly impossible. But to speak of our Lord's conception by the Holy Spirit, is to speak of something supernatural, which makes his Virgin birth entirely possible.

"With men this is impossible but with God all things are possible."

From the earliest times the church has held the Virgin birth of her Lord to be a glorious and fundamental truth, of her faith. From the very first it is found in her creeds.

Happy and blessed and full of spiritual meaning, to each one of us, will this Christmas-tide be if we celebrate it in honor of the most precious gift that God ever gave. The gift of his only begotten Son, to the end that you and I believing in Him might not perish but have everlasting life.

Court House News

MARRIAGE LICENSES

Paul Camarillo to elipa Herreray.
Ollie Rose to Josephine Cale.
Henry Sielaff Jr., to Martha Richter
Artie Wilson to Dovie Spells.
Arlie Arnold to Vernon Baker.
Lester Pittman to Opal Kennimer.
Leroy Harrell to Lucile Riley.
Clifton Kellough to Lula Mae Rawley.
Richard A. Evans to Louise Prater.
K. C. Hargrove to Rebecca Wilson.
Wesley Davenport to Ruby Key.
Pomp Moore to Hannah Storm.
John Beasley to Atha Dean Farley.
Charles Arnold Canipe to Erma Myrtle Jones.
Harry Whitfield Haining to Ethel Blanche Allen.
Troylee Brown to Linda Williams.
Murtis Hawkins to Elnora Lewis.
Henry Calvin to Viola Moses.
Willie Holpain to Pauline Young.

DEED RECORDS

David Dwight Hine to Helen Hine Erwin 88 acres M. Davilla grant, $1.

Buckholts State Bank to Friedrich C. Sitz tract No. 5 Martine Ermis subdivision, $5000.

W. E. Baker et ux to Elmer Stewart 50 acres Jno. F. Guthrie survey, $700.

W D. Cowan et ux to J. N. Bailey 50 acres Jose Leal grant $500.

Albert D. Stewart et al to Doll Williams 179 1-2 Daniel Underhill survey, 4237.50.

F. M. Yarbrough et ux to Milam County R. D. 10. 1.11 acres Acosta survey, $121.

Pascal Johnson et ux to Mary Mondrik lots three and four block 17 West Cameron $1.

Sam Stephens et ux to E. A. Wallace 1-4 interest in 1-2 acre W. W. Lewis league, $1.

R. W. Johnson et ux to Mrs. Mittie M. Lewellen 6 tracts J. A DePena grant, $10.

E. L. Brod to Robert Terry tract in Cameron $1.

O. L. Hightower et ux to J. C. Tucker 3 tracts W. H. Walker survey $7146.

A. J. Matocha et al to Baxter Bradley N. 1-2 block 10, Hood's addition $1600.

Lela Kaack to Will Kaack 60 acres Levi Taylor grant, $1.

O. A. Tyson et ux to C. W. Tyson 100 acres W. E. Harris league, $6000.

Jno. Watson et ux to R. F Richards 82 1-4 acres J A. DePena grant $6991.

OIL AND GAS LEASES

John Smilie et ux to Wilhelm Hessel 63 acres Levi Taylor league $63.

S. T. Souther et al to S. C. Souther et al 100 acres Levi Taylor league, $10.

W. T. Morgan et ux to Will Vaughn 25 acres Jno. Hobson survey $25.

NEW CHEVROLET IS AUTO SENSATION

DEALERS EVERYWHERE REPORT INFLUX OF NEW BUSINESS ON NEW SIX

Detroit, Dec. 20—With only one full week remaining of 1928, the greatest year in its 16 years of existence, Chevrolet Motor Company, impelled by the largest volume demand it has ever faced, is experiencing its busiest December.

For the past seven days preparations have been under way at all assembly plants getting ready new car consignments for shipment to Chevrolet's more than 10,000 dealers. Next Saturday dealers in all parts of the country are scheduled to have 1929 cars on display, and on that day, too deliveries are to begin.

Another instance of Chevrolet December activity is to be revealed during the forthcoming week when at Kansas City a huge new assembly plant is to go into operation. This wil lbring the number of Chevrolet assembly plants in this country up to nine.

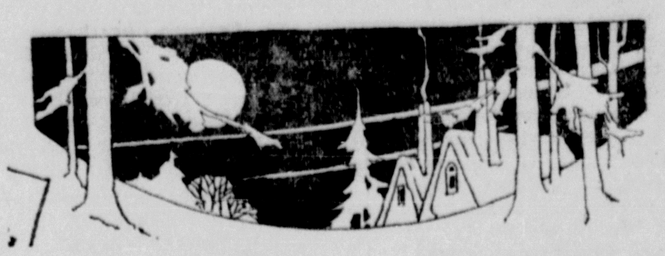
The Kansas City plant will have a capacity of 350 cars a day and will cover 32 acres and will include five buildings. The Fisher Body Corporation will occupy a plant covering more than 120,000 square feet of floor space in which to build their famous bodies for Chevrolet closed cars.

The Kansas City opening signifies added strength to the already enormous productive capacity which enabled Chevrolet during the present year to manufacture over 1,000,000 cars in less than nine months time.

Since its mid-November announcement of the six, Chevrolet's 18,000 retail salesmen have been confronted by an unprecedented influx of business. Every place the car has been displayed at advance showings it has been to the accompaniment of vast crowds and a deluge of orders.

And now, with the cars actually in the hands of dealers or scheduled to be there before next week elapses. the volume of orders is reported to have assumd even larger proportions.

A. P. Hilsberg of Giddings is the pleasant house guest of her daughter and son, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brady.



Our Sincere Greetings

We join in the spirit of the occasion to wish for our friends and patrons a Happy and Prosperous New Year and may the Christmas time find you happy and enjoying the blessings of peace.

We desire to express our thanks for the patronage received in 1928 and hope to continue to serve you in 1929.

Johnnie's Place
Cameron, Texas

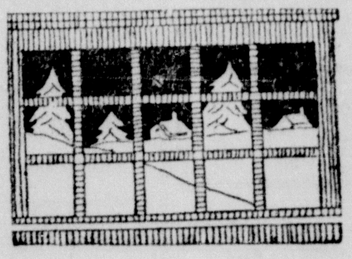


Compliments of the Season

Your Electric Servant extends to all a most Sincere Good Wish for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and we trust that our policy of rendering satisfactory service will add to your enjoyment of the Holidays.

It was the privilege of your Electric Servant to serve in a large measure your needs in 1928 and in the coming year you will find this service living up to your expectations in every particular.

TEXAS POWER & LIGHT CO.
Cameron, Texas



Greetings of the Season

We send you greetings of the season and wish for one and all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The many favors shown us in 1928 are greatly appreciated and we are looking forward to the New Year with the view of serving you better and we invite you to this store during the Holidays for your Christmas Groceries.

Best Wishes to All

STEVE SALACH

S BY THE CARLOAD ARE SSED FOR MARKET IN CAMERON

Plant Is Equipped Devices and Operated Scientifically

most interesting busi- eron is the turkey of the Peter Pro- under the direction pp. A large volume done in this plant an average of four ys are dressed every e turkey season, more thousand having al- ressed here this fall nksgiving and Christ-

pickers usually num- nty-two, but has been smaller lately due to ther and the inability ds to the market.

s are killed in a ed and manufactured This wheel has large enough to hold the birds are placed their heads sticking m of the compart- a manner as to ren- ble to move. Their s are severed with a and they are allowed death. The blood is trough underneath the is kept and can be ferent feeds and for fertilizers. The wheel so that the killer may the wheel around and s very rapidly. While the pickers take the move the feathers dry. n also be found for the After the birds have been picked perfectly clean, they are suspended from a rack, the crops are slit and all food removed, the heads are wrapped in paper, and they are ready to be trussed and packed.

Only turkeys are dressed in the Cameron plant, chickens and other fowls are taken to the plant at La Grange. The company maintains trucks which it sends to different parts of the county to bring the fowls in to market.

The Mysterious Girl From Wyoming

By JOHN GRAY

IT WAS the day before the all-important junior ball at Tilton college. On the "spare room" bed in the Denby farmhouse lay the pink chiffon frock that Bertha had bought for the great event. Silver slippers and stockings lay beside it.

The whole house was in an air of expectancy and even the cows and chickens in the barnyard and pasture must have suspected that something was in the air from the happy, preoccupied air of Bill Denby, gruff and usually indifferent, as he went about his daily chores. Bill Denby was Bertha's brother, her elder by ten years, who, though he avoided society himself, never seemed more content than when his pretty sister was included in the festivities at nearby Tilton college.

Then George Fulton came with the news that changed all this air of pleasurable expectation to one of gloom and dejection.

"I've done the thing that seems most honorable," he announced. "It means that I can't take you to the ball." And with much faltering and many hesitations he proceeded.

"Last summer I met a girl who lives out in Wyoming. We played tennis together and went swimming and sailing and—well, before we parted I asked her to go to my junior ball with me. That was before I had met you. Well, we wrote once or twice and nothing more was said about the ball, and then we didn't write any more. I had met you and she didn't seem to care whether I wrote or not. This morning I had a letter from her. It just says: 'I'm coming for the ball. Will arrive at five Friday. I know you haven't forgotten your invitation.'

"It's too late to prevent her coming—she is almost here. I didn't know what to do. Of course, I want to take you more than anything else. But I made up my mind that the right thing for a fellow to do in the circumstances was to go to the girl he really cared for and tell her."

It was not till George had gone and Bertha had gone to nurse her grief in sight of the pink frock laid out so neatly that she permitted tears to flow. Bill Denby, who had looked in vain for his sister downstairs, found her there in the spare room. Bertha explained.

"I don't care so much about going with him," she fibbed, "but I wanted to wear the dress. I never had such a pretty dress before."

"I'll take you," Bill said firmly.

"But they won't let you in—you're an outsider."

"See here," said Bill, shaking a defiant finger in her face, "you said this George is the boss of the dance. I'll show him I'm no outsider this time. I'm going."

In the thirty hours that were to elapse before the dance Bill found only a few for sleep. There was a hasty trip by motor to Tilton in quest of evening clothes.

He came back with numerous bundles. "Here's everything from soup to nuts," he announced; "dancing pumps, silk socks and everything. Now start in and show me the steps."

The next evening at half-past eight, when Bertha, dressed in her pink chiffon, started off with her brother to Tilton college, she was inclined to think that this smooth-shaven, well-dressed young man must be some one else than her brother.

It was an uncomfortable moment for Bertha at the door when the student whose duty it was to receive tickets, barred the way and looked skeptical when Bill said he would see the chairman of the committee, who would fix things up for him. George came forward, sensed the situation in a flash, and escorted the Denbys past the dismayed door committee.

What followed made Bertha feel as if she had suddenly been swept off her feet. The girl, beautiful, stately and brunette, but certainly older than George, took both Bill's hands in hers.

"What a wonderful surprise," she said. "I was going to send for you tomorrow, but I never knew you'd be at the dance." Then she and Bill gravitated to some chairs behind some palms, and when the music started for the first dance, and George was expected to be the first on the floor, he did not even try to find Bill and the mysterious girl from Wyoming, but stepped out on the smoothly waxed floor with Bertha.

They danced for a few minutes and then sought two chairs at the side of the floor. "That's Helen Dawson," George said. "She's the girl Bill was engaged to. One of the boys was out in Wyoming a few weeks ago and told her about Bill—how he'd never married and didn't like girls, so she decided to come and look him up. She found out when the dance came off, remembered I'd asked her, and took that as an excuse to come East. She didn't think how she might have spoiled things for us. But everything is going to turn out all right, I guess," added George, as he looked over in the palm-shaded corner of the room where Bill and Helen Dawson were still talking, oblivious of music, dancers and possible onlookers.

And that night when Helen and her new-found friend, Bertha Denby, whom she had seen once before as a little girl, said good night, Helen whispered to Bertha that she was engaged to Bill and Bertha announced in a lower whisper that she had just accepted George.

(Copyright.)

The Why of It

"We've been happily married for years and my husband and I have never disagreed."

"That's nice to hear. However, my husband never contradicts me either."

Local Manager of Grant Lumber Co.



DAN B. GUNN

Editor Herald and Legion Leader



J. B. WHITE

A Profile



The fiery eyes of Premier Benito Mussolini usually gaze directly into the camera when his picture is taken, but here is a new profile study of Il Duce, taken when he was addressing a crowd of 15,000 in the Colosseum in Rome recently.

Spraying Potatoes

Last year seven Ohio potato growers who sprayed four times and spent $4.07 an acre for spraying material, harvested less than 250 bushels to the acre. Six other growers who sprayed seven times and spent $7.55 an acre for material, harvested more than 400 bushels to the acre.—Farm and Ranch

Christmas Greetings

To Our Friends and Patrons:

There are days for sending merchandise
And days to send a bill
But this one day, day of all the year
We send you just "Good Will."

Yes, 'tis Christmas Time again—and we want to take this opportunity of wishing you the compliments of the season—a Merry, Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

We've appreciated the business sent our way during 1928—we have tried mighty hard to please you—and we hope to number you as a friend, and customer, in the years to come.

So here's a hearty "Thank you" for your good will in the past, and the best of wishes for your prosperity, health and happiness in 1929.

Sincerely yours,

EXCHANGE FURNITURE CO.

Repeated Often Every Year

But there's hardly a thing better can say than "Merry Christmas—ppy New Year."

Accept the gratitude of our hearts your support to this business dur- the year now drawing to a close. 've striven earnestly to serve you t we might be considered worthy your continued favors.

Richter Transfer Company

FRANK AND JOE RICHTER, Props.

Merry Christmas and Happy New Year

We wish to express our appreciation to our ge army of policy-holders and friends for ir co-operation and good-will duri the past ars, and to wish for them a happy Yuletide riod.

Insurance is the best possible protection in me of need and we feel that it has been a ivilege to be of service to many of our friends d neighbors in times of distress and illness.

Let us explain our economical and safe plan protection. We would like to be able to every family in Milam county.

C. W. L. SCHAEG, Secretary

Cameron Mutual Life Insurance Association

(A Local Mutual Aid Association)

Typewriters

One factory re-built Underwood No. 5, for sale at less than re-builder's price.

We are agents for the New Royal, the best typewriter on the market. One new one on hand.

For new or second hand typewriters of any make, Phone 163.

The Cameron Enterprise

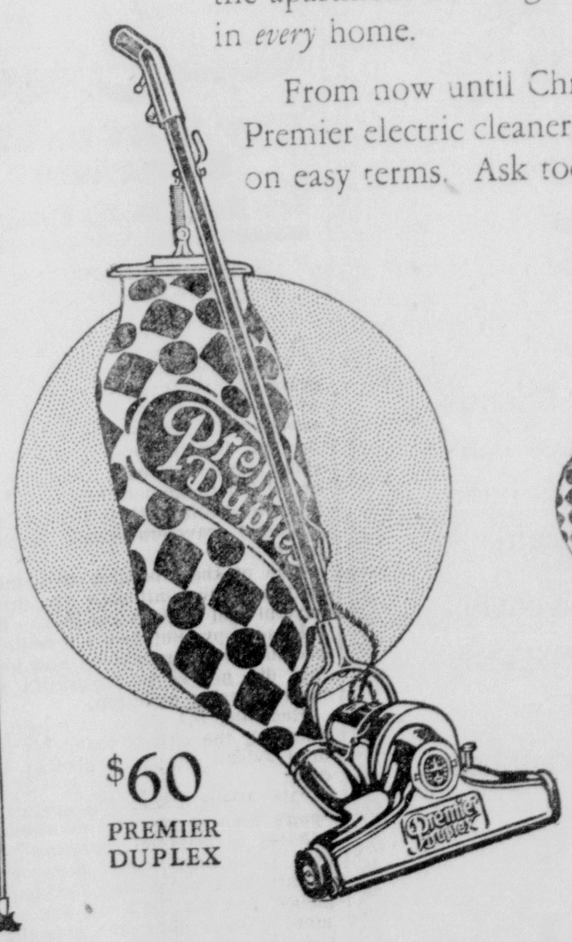
The Gift of Sense and Sentiment—*A Premier!*

THERE'S a world of common sense and sentiment behind the gift of a practical Premier. It's a present that she will never forget.

Day in and day out—year in and year out—the Premier that you give her this Christmas will remind her of your thoughtfulness and good judgment. For it will bring her untold hours of leisure.

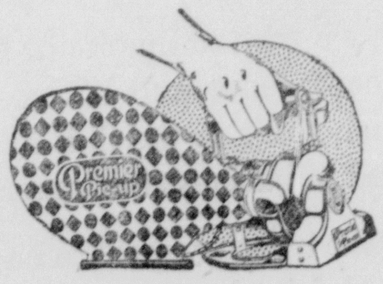
You may choose a Premier to fit your purse and purpose. Premier Duplex is our de luxe model for the average home. Premier Junior, two-thirds the size and two-thirds the price, is for the apartment or bungalow. And Premier Pic-up should be used in *every* home.

From now until Christmas you can obtain any one of these Premier electric cleaners for a small down payment—the balance on easy terms. Ask today about our Special Christmas Offer.

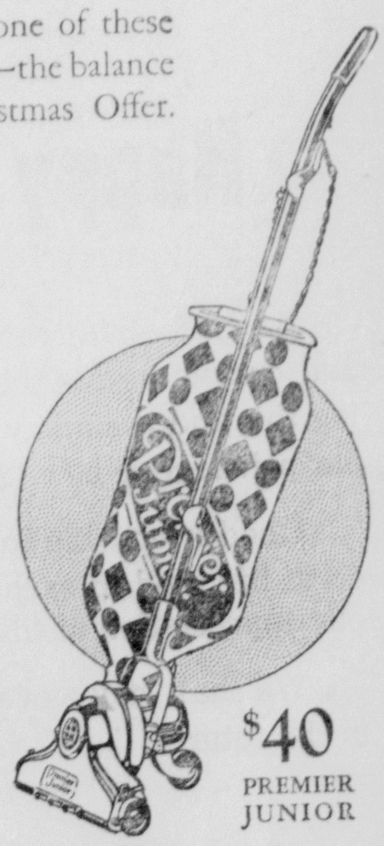


$60 PREMIER DUPLEX

PREMIER PIC-UP $20



The Premier Family



$40 PREMIER JUNIOR

Texas Power & Light Co.

Bryant Station

(continued from page 1)

will enjoy a tree and social at the home of Mrs. R. J. Long Friday afternoon.

Christian Church

The principal program at the Christian church will be given Sunday evening when the young people, under the direction of Mrs. Wallace Jones will present a pageant, "Christmas Everywhere." It will be of an educational nature telling the Christmas customs of different countries by means of a series of tableaux. There will also be special music. Rev. Wallace Jones will preach his Christmas sermon on Sunday morning. On Monday evening at seven o'clock the annual tree for the children of the Sunday school will be held at the church.

Episcopal Church

Rev. J. P. Love will deliver a short address at a service at the Episcopal church at 8:30 o'clock Christmas morning. The program for the Sunday school pupils of this church will be held Sunday morning and will consist of a tree, a Christmas story and songs. The women's auxiliary at a meeting at Mrs. Love's Monday afternoon planned Christmas baskets.

Baptist Church

Members of the Baptist church began their series of special services last Sunday evening with a playlet given by the B. Y. P. U. Departments, under the direction of Mrs. Joe Denson. At both services Sunday there will be special music. In the morning the Junior Choir will sing Christmas hymns and there will be one special number. In the evening the adult choir will give a program of music, "Miriam" a Christmas song story, will be sung. The choir will be assisted by Miss Dorothy Blaylock, reader, a pupil of the Rebecca Schofield School of Expression at Austin. Soloists for the program will be Mrs. Wilson Gunn of Houston, contralto; Ray Burke, tenor; and Miss Inez Evans, soprano. The tree for the Beginners, Primary and Junior Departments of the Sunday school will be held Monday evening. The other departments will bring their gifts for Buckner's Orphanage at Dallas Sunday morning and will place them on the altar at the close of the morning service. The Intermediate B. Y. P. U. and the Junior Choir will sing carols during the Christmas season.

Presbyterian Church

The choir of the Presbyterian church will sing two Christmas anthems Sunday, "The Birthday of a King" for the morning service and "Awakening Chorus" in the evening. The Christian Endeavor will have charge of the program Sunday evening when they will make a plea to the congregation to aid in constructing a new building for the young people at Kerrville. This is a statewide movement and has no direct bearing on the season of the year. Among those on the program for the service are Miss Gladys Davis who will tell something of the Young People's Conference at Kerrville; Miss Florence Atkinson, who will discuss the new building and F. E. Jackson who will relate the past history of the conference. The annual tree for the Sunday School will be held on Christmas Eve at the church. On New Year's Eve the Woman's Auxiliary will entertain the young people of the church with a banquet.

Catholic Church

Members of St. Monica's church will observe an annual custom of midnight mass on Christmas Eve. The service will be conducted by Rev. Father Apel and the choir will render special music.

Churches

(continued from page 1)

best quality cans; second, one dozen good luck exhibit jars; third, one dozen pint Good Luck exhibit jars.

The contest was begun in April and closed Nov. 1, every club entering with the exception of one. Sixty women completed and sent in good reports. The reports show a total of 12,024 containers of vegetables, fruits and meats with a total value of $5491. Had all reports been obtained the amount would have been almost doubled.

It will be noticed that great stress was put upon three groups of foods, green vegetables, fruits and fruit juices and tomatoes.

The Bryant Station Club with a membership of 21 reporting has conserved 4502 containers of food. Mrs. Bruce Jennings canned 2185 cans, including 64 varieties; 9 0cans spinach, 41 cas of English peas, 29 cans of carrots, 135 cans of snap beans and peas, 10 kraut; 20 heminy; 354 black eyed peas, 59 lima beans; 135 peaches; 35 berries, 84 tomatoes. Mrs. H. B. Plate had 378 containers with 21 varieties. Mrs. Guido Gersbach has 357 with 20 varieties. The fact that only 13 women of these 60 canned any tomatoes should impress upon everyone that many more should include this food in the year of 1929. The tomatoes can be used both as a vegetable and a fruit; therefore this should be an incentive or its conservation.

The sale of 27 pressure cookers, 24 Burpee sealers and 11,400 cans in Milam county during the year has done much towards thestimulation of canning.

MRS BOLES IMPROVING

Friends of Mr. and Mrs. Kirby Boles will be pleased to know that Mrs. Boles is improving. She has been critically ill at the Cameron hospital from typhoid fever. Mrs. Boles has many friends here and all will be encouraged by the reports of her improvement. She has for many years been a responsible director in the service of the local exchange of the Southwestern Bell Telephone Company Mr. Boles is a responsible employe of the Missouri Pacific railroad system here.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to thank our many friends and neighbors for the kindness and sympathy they showed us in the sad hour of the illness and death of our beloved husband and father. Also the beautiful floral offering.

Mrs. P. M. Delahunty
Mrs. John Hause
Mrs. Roy Hightower
John an d Roger Delahunty

CARD OF THANKS

We sincerely appreciate the expressions of sympathy and the many acts of kindness shown us during the recent illness and death of our husband and father, J. R. Archer. We especially thank those who gave flowers and all who in any way sought to comfort us during the sad hours of our great bereavement. We shall remember always with grateful appreciation the solace of your comforting words and kind deeds.

Bennie Archer
Mrs. J. R. Archer, mother
Edward Archer
W. J. Archer
Mrs. Dave Ethridge
Mrs. Joe Boyce.

Mrs. Charlie Frank Green and little daughter Peggy Clarissa left Sunday for Forney where they will visit Mrs. Green's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Brooks, during the holidays. Mr. Green will join them there later

J. R. ARCHER IS BURIED IN CAMERON TUESDAY

NATIVE TEXAN AND RESIDENT HERE 17 YEARS PASSES AWAY AFTER LONG ILLNESS

Funeral services for J. R. Archer who died at his home Monday at 12:30 after a lingering illness, were held Tuesday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock from the Methodist church with Rev. P. T. Ramsey assisted by Rev. Wallace Jones, conducting. Music was furnished by the choir of the Methodist church which sang "Sweet Bye and Bye" and "When They Ring Those Golden Bells for You and Me," the latter of which had long been a favorite of Mr. Archer's.

Rev. Ramsey read the funeral service, after which a prayer was offered by Rev. Jones. Rev. Ramsey then in a few well chosen words told of the sterling qualities of character possessed by Mr Archer. The casket was opened at the church in order that friends might view the remains. Interment was in Oak Hill Cemetery with Coleman-Eplen in charge.

Pall bearers were Hayden Lawrence, M. Janeway, Dr. Gilliland, T. A. Howell, J. F. Guggolz and E. B. Lovick.

Mr. Archer was born near San Antonio about 49 years ago. In 1901 he married and two children were born to the union, only one of whom survives. For about 17 years he had lived in Cameron and was associated with the Cameron Water Co. For the past year he had been in ill health having had a major operation last spring. Twenty-five years ago he professed faith in Christ and united with the Methodist church and since that time has been a faithful member.

He is survived by his wife, Mrs. J. R. Archer, a son, Bennie Archer; two sisters, Mrs. Eldridge and Mrs. Boyce of Somerville; and two brothers, Jack and Edward Archer of Somerville.

Letters To Santa Claus

Dear Santa Claus—I want an air gun and some B. B. shot, and a rubberball. J. W. Bland.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy three years old. Bring me a tricycle and a big ball. Also some nuts and fruit and that will be all. Elmer Rae Richard.

Dear Santa Claus—I am 11 years old. Will you please send me a ring, a rubber ball, a handkerchief, a dress some stockings, some fruit, candy and fire works. Don't forget my papa and my three sisters and my brother. Ruth Tabler.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl nine years old. Will you please bring me a dress, stockings, handkerchiefs oranges; apples; candy and fire works. Don't forget my papa and my three big sisters and baby brother. Marie Tabler.

Dear Santa Claus—I am going to school and I am in the second grade and I wish you would bring me a set of dishes, story book and some fruit and candy. This is all I want you to bring me but do not forget my new baby brother. Bring him a little rattler so he can play with it. Vlaste Hrozek.

Dear Santa Claus—Please I want you to bring me a story book, embroidery set, a little money purse and some candy and fruit. Dear Santa don't forget my litle brother and sisters and other children. This is all I wish you to bring me. Milady Hrozek.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl ten years old. Please bring me a big ball, a ring, a wrist watch and a bead purse. That is all. Eula Mae.

CARD OF THANKS

We are grateful for your kind expression of sympathy and your efforts to render assistance during the recent illness and death of our beloved mother, Mrs. Anna Hesse. With us always we shall carry the remembrance of your deep regard for our grief. In our time of great sorrow we find no adequate expression for the consolation we find in your friendship and sympathy.

The Hesse Family.

COUNTRY CLUB

Members of the Country Club met at the club house Friday evening for games of bridge, with Mrs. S. A. Cottle and Mrs. W. A. Bonds as hostesses. Score cards bearing a Christmas design were used and the players were served divinity candy.

Miss Eloise Rogers, teacher of music in the DeQueen school at Port Arthur, is expected home in a few days to spend the Christmas holidays.

MRS. CORA BRASHEAR BURIED IN CALVERT

NATIVE OF MISSISSIPI DIES FOLLOWING OPERATION AT TEMPLE

Funeral services for Miss Cora Brashear were held from the residence of Mr. and Mrs. M. G. Cox Monday afternoon December 17, 1928 with final services at the grave in the cemetery at Calvert with Rev. Carter, pastor of the Calvert Methodist church conducting the services.

Miss Brashear died at Temple following an operation performed early the previous week. She died Sunday December 16, 1928.

She was buried in the cemetery at Calvert where rests the body of her mother. For a number of years she had made her home with Mr. and Mrs. Cox of Cameron and they gave to her a home and all the love and care possible in her declining years.

Miss Brashear was born in Mississippi and at the time of her death was 74 years of age. With her family she came to Texas some 30 years ago. Her father, a physician was widely known. She was one among a family of eight children. She was educated in Virginia and possessed rare qualities of mnd, was true to the traditions of the South. During her life time she had lived in a number of Southern states.

When the parents came here they made their home with a son who had been one of the early settlers. Miss Cora was the last survivor of the family.

She had many friends in Cameron, although she was unable to leave the home to any extent, many came to see her, to talk with her and to enjoy the qualities of friendship she bestowed and the entertainment she gave by reason of her wide reading and conversance with affairs of the day.

The Herald extends sympathy to Mr. and Mrs. Cox realizing their sorrow over the loss of one to whom they had given love and care and reaped rich rewards in inspiration from her life.

EPISCOPAL CHURCH

Sunday, Dec. 23rd.

Evening prayer and sermon, 7:00 P. M.

Sunday school at 9:45 A. M.

Announcing the Opening of the National Chain

SATURDAY DEC. 22nd
Cheaper Groceries for Cameron and Communities

U-SERVE TRADE MARK U-SAVE
NUWAY
Better Food REGISTERED Better Prices

SATURDAY DEC. 22nd
When Nuway Winks the Food Bill Shrinks For Everybody

Located Old Henne-Meyer Bldg. **GROCERY** Back of Citizens National Bank

If you want to see something new, something attractive, something neat, something beautiful, then visit Cameron's NUWAY Store Saturday. For here you will see the newest, finest, most modern and convenient food establishment in America. Basket carrier in front of all shelving on a continuous track that carries your basket as you shop. We have many specials to offer you. And folks our Groceries are the same you have been buying every day—But much cheaper.

WE BUY CHEAP AND WE SELL CHEAP—COME SEE FOR YOURSELF

FREE!
3-lbs. Pure Pure Cane Sugar
With each $5.00 Purchase or over
Come on folks
Groceries are going to be cheaper now.

Winesap Apples Box $1.85	Cranberries, finest, lb. 25c	No. 2 Tomatoes, Red Ripe 10c	Matches, 6 boxes for 18c	Peaberry Coffee, Highest Quality 35c	FREE
Bananas, big fruit, lb. 9c	Grape Fruit large, 3 for 24c	No. 2 Corn Cremo 15c	Bulk Rice, fancy Per pound 7c	Jello, all flavors 9c	Big Demonstrations going on all day.
Oranges, 150, per dozen 47c	Dromedary Dates, 2 pkgs. 39c	No. 2 Peas, Thistle Early June 23c	P. & G. and Crystal White Soap, 10 bars 39c	Spuds, first class, 10-lbs. 19c	Souvenirs
Extra Fancy Delicious Apples, 138, per dozen 37c	No. 2 ½ Melba Peaches Del Monte 24c	No. 2 Spinach Del Monte 17c	Life Bouy Soap 8c	Shinola Polish 8c	Lots of Souvenirs
Lettuce, firm heads, 2 for 17c	No. 1 Sliced Pineapple Del Monte 14c	Post Toasties Small, 2 for 17c	Jolly Time Pop Corn 13c	Bacon, dry salt, per lb. 16c	Everybody Welcome
Celery, extra fancy 18c	No. 1 Crushed Pineapple, Del Monte 13c	1½ Pound Package Salt, regular 5c size, 2 for 5c	Bread & Butter Pickles 24c	Toilet Paper 2 rolls Scott Tissue 23c	FREE

When NUWAY Winks Your Food Bill Shrinks

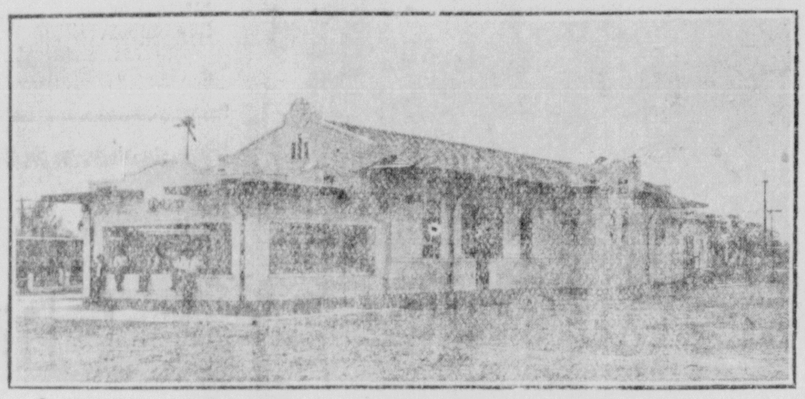
A HANDSOME HOME IN CAMERON



Home of C. N. Green, merchant, on North Travis Avenue

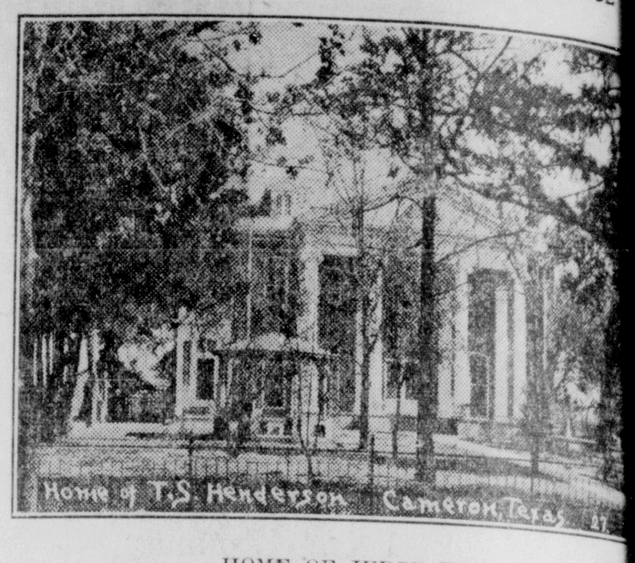
BEAUTY SPOTS IN CAMERON

WHITE ENAMEL BRICK PASSENGER DEPOT



Of Santa Fe Railroad Company at Cameron

BEAUTIFUL COLONIAL RESIDENCE



HOME OF JUDGE HENDERSON

The Most Surprised Bride

By CLARISSA MACKIE

LUCIE gave one long, last defiant glance at her charming reflection in the cheval glass, turned gravely and went to her mother's room.

"Here I am, mother," she said quietly.

Mrs. Delmore, recovering from a badly sprained ankle, leaned forward on her couch. Her fine eyes were sad. In silence, she regarded her lovely daughter, marked the lack of gayety, the white look about her pink lips, and decided that pale primrose was not quite becoming.

"You are lovely, darling," she said.

"I know what you are thinking, mother, dear." Lucie ran forward and fell beside the couch, her eyes hidden against her mother's white hair. "You are thinking that instead of being Eleanor's bridesmaid I should be wearing white and should be marrying—" Her voice shook.

"Not Colonel Happie—he's quite too old for Eleanor!"

The interruption had the desired effect. "No," laughed Lucie, hugging her mother, "but I did think you were grieving over my broken engagement. I am sure it is for the best and that Paul and I never could be happy together. I believe I hear the car; I must go!"

"She cares! She cares!" murmured Mrs. Delmore regretfully, thinking of the two proud young hearts steeled against each other.

* * * * * * *

Eleanor Gray's mercenary marriage to Colonel Happie, who was years older than the sparkling young bride, had been arranged by an ambitious mother. It was to be a splendid affair, taking place in a large, fashionable church. Lucie Delmore was one of the eight pretty bridesmaids who were to form part of the brilliant wedding party.

It was ten minutes past the hour set for the wedding when word went around that the bride was coming. The organ was playing softly, the guests settled themselves in their seats.

Lucie Delmore waited pensively as the procession formed; then it was a shock to discover that she must walk up the aisle escorted by Paul Dare. After that her thoughts were chaotic. The slow, beautiful music, the soft rustle of satin frocks, the scent of yellow roses—then a sudden frightened knowledge that something had gone wrong. Lucie and Paul had been the last of the procession of bridesmaids and ushers.

A faint murmur arose somewhere and was stilled. A hushed whisper went over the assembled guests. Some one hurried up to Paul and murmured discreetly—the murmur was passed on. The organ went on playing the wedding march, the clergyman in his white robes waited at the altar.

The dapper young man who had whispered to Paul Dare tiptoed up a side aisle and whispered to Colonel Happie. The colonel turned red, and, followed by the best man, retreated to the vestry. The rector bent his head to listen to the message, looked flustered, hesitated and lifted his hand.

The music stopped, and as in a dream Lucie heard the rector's voice announcing that the marriage would not take place that day. She saw the dapper youth whispering to Paul again and saw him dart up the aisle once more. It was confusing, and she could not look at Paul, for they were foes! What had happened to Eleanor?

Then the music began again—tender, dreamful.

To her surprise, the procession moved forward. Then the couples ahead of them separated and formed a short lane through which Paul guided her, at first dazedly, then alarmed, straight to the chancel rail, where the white-robed clergyman stood looking benignly down on the most surprised bride that ever came to be united in wedlock.

"Dearly beloved, we are gathered—" The remainder was another dream from which Lucie Delmore awakened to find herself the wife of Paul Dare. After it was over there was a wild confusion of questions and answers, explanations and consternation, and finally Lucie Dare found herself driving home, while Paul's arms were around her and Paul's lips were begging forgiveness.

It was a very tearful bride and a proud and happy bridegroom who faced Mrs. Delmore.

"Mother, you will never believe what has happened!" cried Lucie.

"Something very pleasant, if you and Paul have decided not to quarrel any more," smiled Lucie's mother.

"Mother," said Paul softly, and his voice lingered on the word, "Lucie and I were married this morning. Forgive us for doing it in this way, but this is how it happened: We were half way up the aisle when Smith came and told me that Eleanor had disappeared—gone off and married young Palmer. He broke the bad news to the colonel, and Doctor Deems was just going to dismiss the guests when Smith passed me and I told him my idea about taking advantage of the accident and having a wedding after all!"

Mrs. Delmore kissed them both. "I am sorry for Eleanor's mother and I pity the colonel, but I must say, my dears, that it is the only mercenary wedding I ever knew of that turned out happily!"

(Copyright.)

"Should evening dress be worn to bridge parties?

"No. In playing cards it is necessary to show your hand.

It will not be long before Santa will be seen on the streets of Cameron. Many good boys and girls will be remembered by him.

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

Christmas Greetings
and
New Year Wishes

May yours be a regular old-fashioned Christmas wtih the blessings of Plenty both on your festive board, in many, many wonderful gifts, and in the way of happiness and prosperity in future years.

This wish is expressed with the highest appreciation for your friendship, good-will, and business.

VERNON ROBERTS
LIFE INSURANCE
Representative of Southern Union

Merry Christmas
and
Happy New Year

We wish to take this method of expressing our appreciation for the friendship and business of our friends during the past year, and to wish for each of you the good wishes of the holy season.

One of our ways of showing our gratitude to you for your business is to try even harder in 1929 to merit your trade and to receive our share of it.

We seek to render service in an efficient and courteous manner, and with satisfaction to all.

Coward's Garage
Phone 42 Night Phone 605
Cameron, Texas
We have a Modern Wrecking Crain for Road Service

Christmas Greetings
and
Happy New Year

At this holiday season we wish to thank our friends and customers for their confidence and business during this and the many other years in which it has been our privilege to be engaged in business in Cameron.

Good friendship form the treasury most to be coveted in life, and to each good friend we wish to express our appreciation at this joyful time of the year.

We shall strive even harder to merit your business in the future.

A. R. STECHER
Confectionery and Groceries Cameron, Texas

My Favorite Stories by Irvin S. Cobb

A VOICE OUT OF THE COTTON PATCHES

A GROUP of country negroes, seized with the desire to emigrate North—that same contagion, by the way, which is depopulating some of the cotton fields—got as far as Birmingham, Ala., before their money ran out. In the hope of raising funds sufficient to enable them to continue their journey, the stranded travelers sought employment.

One of them became acquainted with a white gentleman who threw several odd jobs in his way. But this scrappy employment, while it provided temporary food and lodging, did not serve to gratify the more pressing ambition.

Reaching his office on a certain morning, the citizen found his colored friend awaiting him at the door.

"Mr. Blank," said the applicant, "you's been so good to me already, I hates to keep on pestering you, but I suttinly does need wuk mighty bad ag'in, an' I'se hopin' mebbe you kin he'p me out ag'in same ez you's done two-three times befo'."

"Well," said his benefactor, "as it so happens, you may be in luck. Just now I heard that they were needing a hand down the street here, at the Eagle laundry."

"Thank yuh, suh," said the negro; "but, Mr. Blank," he added doubtfully, "I ain't never had no 'sperience washin' eagles."

(©, by the McNaught Syndicate, Inc.)

What's Good Enough for Champions--Is Good Enough for Me

That's what one of our customers said the other day when he came in and bought a whole set of

Firestones

Gum-Dipped Tires... These tires hold all world records for endurance, speed and safety. 30,000 miles in 26,326 minutes! 207 miles per hour! From coast to coast in 77 hours, 40 minutes! Every one of those records and hundreds more were made by Firestone. On race tracks—or on the open road—they show what supreme mileage, strength, and economy they can deliver on any type of car. Come in and let us show you why Gum-Dipping makes Firestone Tires the leaders.

THE TIRE STORE
CAMERON, HORSTMANN BROS. TEXAS

The Village And The Prince

By H. G. KENNEY
Pastor First Presbyterian Church

Matt. 2: 6—"From thee shall come a Prince." (Weymouth)

Christmas carries our minds to an obscure village in Judea—Bethlehem. What, then, are the great cities of the world? Rome, Paris, London? Interesting, all of them. But in the very literal sense of the word, they are not "outlandish" enough to be in the first rank. "Princes," as a rule, come from the "outlands," the back districts, the despised small town, from the "sticks."

These words, spoken of Bethlehem, are the charter of the small village, its crown of fame, its immeasurable service to the world. The really great places of the world, in a vital sense, are its little Cinderella towns, despised through all the ages by the INTELLIGENSIA as the abode of "yokels" and "peasantry," yet the givers of princes to humanity.

With high truth, therefore, we may parallel these words and say: "And thou, Hodgenville, art not least among the cities of America, for out of thee shall come a prince." Hodgenville, Kentucky—why, the very name is grotesque, almost barbaric! Yet what place could file a stronger claim as a Royal City?

"And thou, Epworth, art not least among the cities of England, for out of thee shall come a prince." Epworth, England—why, you cannot even find the place on the map, I dare say. Stuck in the mud in northern England! Outlandish! Exactly, from the outlands again came a prince.

The encyclopedia will list the cities of the world in the order of their importance: London, New York, Tokyo, Chicago, Berlin. Encyclopedias are useful, but very, very fallible. Thousands of the world's children drew up a different list a short time ago. Many thousands of the school children of thirty countries participated in a voting contest to choose the 12 greatest characters in all history. In choosing the twelve greatest servants of humanity the children also unconsciously made up a new list of the great cities of the world. And here is the list: Dole, Hodgenville, Genoa, Bridges Creek, Boston, Staunton, Florence, Domremy, Athens, Mainz, Blantyre and Wylam. Unheard of?—yet they are authentic Royal Cities. For in Dole, Louis Pasteur was born; Hodgenville, Abraham Lincoln; Genoa, Christofo Columbo; Bridges Creek, George Washington; Boston, Benjamine Franklin; Staunton, Woodrow Wilson; Florence, Florence Nightingale; Domremy, Joan of Arc; Athens, Socrates; Mainz, Johann Gutenberg; Blantyre, David Livingstone; Wylam, George Stephenson.

My friends, the only true measure of any locality is the quality of the manhood which it produces. Any other standard of greatness is a sham pure and simple. If we could only learn that in these days of frenzied efforts to swell the mass of cities, and slogans of 'Greater This' and 'Greater That," we shall not have spent Christmas in vain.

Let us never forget, however others may try to obscure the real issue, that it is the princes, the servants of mankind, the lovers of humanity which justify a town's existence. And the final and searching question for every town, at this season of the year, is: Are we furnishing the environment that can produce a prince—a servant of God and Man? Are the social forces at work, here in Cameron, which will train, inspire, empower true princes? If so, then we may add: "And thou, Cameron, art not least among the cities of Texas, for out of thee shall come a prince who shall lead the people out of darkness into light." If not—well, lets stop here.





on 3

THE CAMERON ENTERPRISE

Section

CAMERON, TEXAS, THURSDAY DECEMBER 20 1928 EIGHT PAGES NUMBER

lam Citizens Are Proud of Their Efficient County Official

COURT HOUSE IS CENTER OF EREST OF MILAM COUNTY PEOPLE

rise Writer Tells Things of Interest of ch County Official; Present Court ouse Erected in 1892; Local Officers nk Among Best Known in Texas.

Willie L. Day.)

t house is one of the interest to every loyal any county, and this is true of Milam County, fact that almost every- an active interest in The court house is the ll local government, and seat of the district gov- s well.

ract for the present e was let to Lee & Plum- ractors, in November, the sum of $75,040, the be constructed accord- lans and specifications Lamour and Watson of The cornerstone of the as laid on July fourth. late George W. Tyler, ster of the Grand Lodge sonic Order of Texas, of-

ril 20, 1892 the building pleted and accepted. In the building before ac- the architects made the report:

he architects, found the the best and most thor- isfactory piece of work. ole, of any we have ever

urt house was at that time a tower. On August 16, order was issued for the of a tower so that a clock er be placed in it. On 17, 1895, more than thirty- rs ago, the present faith- clock was fitted into the

the officers at the time of ion of the present Court re:

Ralston, county attorney, ow justice of the peace- precinct one.

Freeman, Justice of the

Chambers, city constable, ent Mayor.

Stafford, District Clerk.

E. B. Muse, county judge is now a prominent law- Dallas.

Pickett, sheriff in 1891, r highway commissioner of nd is now residing in San

officials were: E. Y. Ter- nty judge; J. B. Wolf, tax who for twenty-six years at position; E. M. Bean, r; Captain S. F. Thomp- perintendent of public in- the first person to hold ce after it was separated e office of County Judge; W. Gillis, tax assessor, all have now passed beyond. the present officials in rt house are:

Jeff T. Kemp, one of Mi- nty's best known citizens, n county judge since 1922. pularity is attested to by that he has never had an t since he has been county From 1904 until 1918 he in the capacity of county ter serving as postmaster eron under President Wil- ge Kemp has always acted guardian angel to all Con-

office in Milam county, having been elected in 1918, the first election year after woman suffrage was granted. She is the first tax assessor in the county to ever conduct her office without a full-time assistant, but her work is handled so systematically that she is able to attend to the duties alone. Her records are kept in excellent order and she is always ready to give service to the tax payers when possible. Her plans for the future have not been completed yet, she having received several attractive offers which she is considering, but she plans to spend the first two months out of office in taking a much-needed rest.

District Clerk Penn Wolf was first appointed to his present office in 1915 by Judge Scott and since 1916 has had no opponent. In the thirteen years that he has served in this capacity, he has missed only two days from the office, this absence being caused by sickness. He handles all of the details of the office himself and retains no assistant. He has also been instrumental in helping to rid the county of all other wolves, but is always able to report to office on time the next morning whether he catches his wolf or not.

District Attorney Jack Lewis has served in this position for eight years and is noted all over the entire State for his record of convictions. In the last four years alone there have been some two hundred and sixty cases prosecuted in district court and only three acquitals have been granted by the juries; in one of these cases the defendant had been tried in another county, formerly, and the case was transferred here, and in another the defendant was later tried on a like charge and convicted. His work is done so thoroughly and fairly that even opposing attorneys have complimented him on his spirit of fair play.

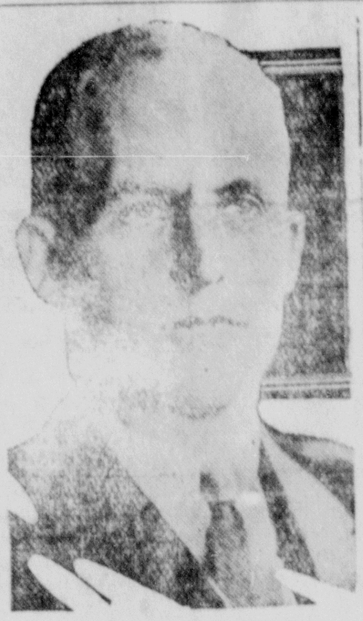
One of the most capable and efficient officials that the court house has ever known is Miss Lillian Atkinson, county clerk. Her entire office is kept in excellent condition and courteous treatment is accorded those who wish to inspect the county records. She ably assisted by deputies Meta McCown, Mrs. Perry W son and Miss Bess Dunham.

One of the most important efficient of our county offici Giles L. Avriett, county audi place that comes by appoint from the district judge, Mr. ett knows county governmen thoroughly as Al Smith State government in New Yor deserves much of the credit efficiency of Milam county ernmental system.

Another appointive office most acceptably filled by ent incumbent is that of engineer, a position held Mitchell. The fine roads county bespeak Mr. Mitche ity and energy. As a ranks among Cameron's nable, and takes a promine in community life.



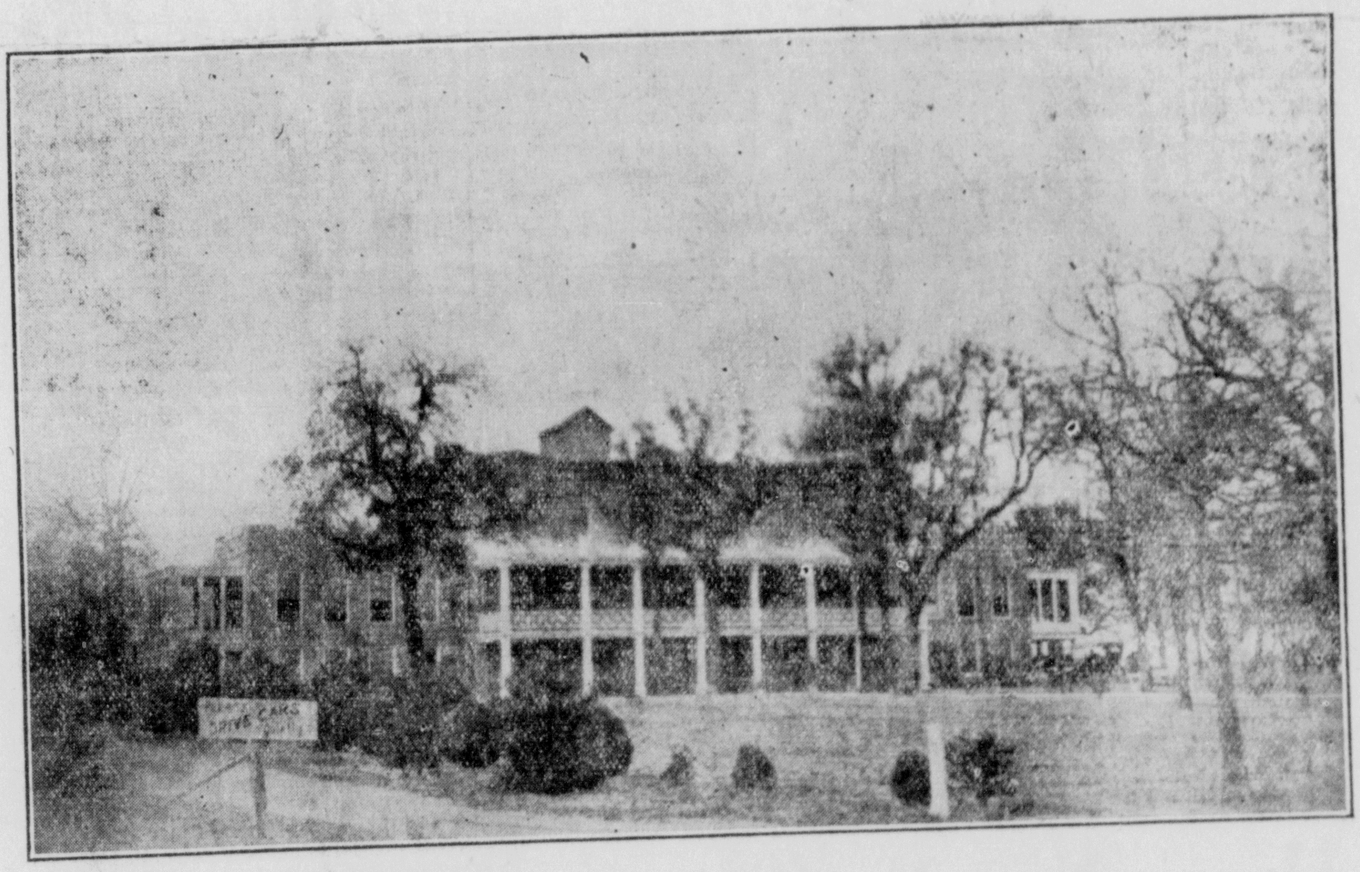
Herbert Hoover's favorite police dog "Tut" will accompany him to the White House



Col. Hanford MacNider, past national Commander of the American Legion and assistant Secretary of War,

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

Swing Open Now The Gates of Joy



May everywhere be flooded with the spirit of Christmas, the spirit of good will among men, the spirit of charity to the needy, sympathy to the unfortunate, and encouragement and hope to all.

It is our earnest desire that this glad season may find you able to share fully the pleasures and happiness of life.

CAMERON HOSPITAL

DR. W. R. NEWTON

DR. E. RISCHAR

Cameron, Texas

Friend to Friend
Wish You a
ry Christmas!

YOU who have made the of our business possible, to ho have been our neighbors ers, to you whom we have as good friends and loyal ers, we wish a merry, merry mas.

s. A. N. Weems
OCERIES, GAS AND OIL



Letters to Santa From Cameron School Children

Please bring me a story book, a pencil box and a telephone. Connie Dupre.

Please bring me a cowboy suit, some cowboy boots, a horse and spurs. David Rush.

I want a baby doll and some candy. Elizabeth Edmonds.

I would like a steam engine, a bicycle and a pony. George Mullard.

Please bring me a wrist watch and a doll and some skates. Josolene Pitt.

Please bring me a doll with a bottle in its hand and I want a pair of skates, a black board and some fire crackers. Verna Mae McLane.

Please bring me a bicycle and an air gun. Lorance Sanford.

Please won't you bring me a doll in a cradle, a ball and a trunk? Lavonia Brock.

Please bring me some fire crackers and a trunk. Milton Dosek.

I want a football and an air gun. Gerald Mode.

I want a coaster wagon, a pair of cowboy boots and a bicycle tire. Joe McLean.

I want a cowboy suit and a tractor pulling a cart. Rodney Pollard.

After you have remembered all the little poor children and you have some thing left please bring me a baby doll, a doll buggy and a little cedar chest.

Please bring me a pretty dress, a gold ring and a big rubber ball. Dorothy Mae Braden.

Please bring me a pretty doll, a dress and a doll buggy. Margaret Capps.

Please bring me a football and a steam engine and some fire crackers. Barclay Jeter.

Please bring me a pair of skates, a doll buggy and a nice coat that has fur on it. Annie Crouch.

I want you to bring me a doll and a doll bed and a wrist watch. Reba Devers.

I want a bicycle and a cowboy suit and a pony. Ralph Pikes.

Please bring me a coaster wagon, some fire crackers and an air gun. Clarence Arnold.

Please bring me a wrist watch and a pretty vanity. Lonie Rimer.

Please bring me a coaster wagon. Wiley Wilson.

I would like for you to bring me a cowboy suit and a toy train. Marvin Rose.

I want a black board, a shot gun, two boxes of wooden bullets and a pair of boxing gloves. Kenneth Shipp.

Please bring me a coaster wagon, a bicycle and some fire crackers. W. B. Rattler.

I wish for a pair of skates, a baby doll and some candy. Eugenia Lilford.

I want a doll and a doll bed. Alma Renfroe.

Will you please bring me a pair of house shoes, a comb and brush and mirror to match and an atomizer. Ruth Mode.

Please bring me a bicycle and a coaster wagon. Nathan Reynolds.

Please bring me an airplane set, a box of 410 shot gun shells and a pair of boots. Lula Turner.

Please bring me a coaster wagon, a football and a book. Taylor Moore.

Please bring me a wrist watch, an aluminum set of dishes and some candy and nuts. Edith Mellee.

You will make me very happy if you will bring me a little girl's bicycle and some nuts and candy. Ella Bess Haygood.

Please bring me a pair of boots, a watch and an air gun. Jonas Brogdon.

Please bring me a little truck and a bicycle. Roy Stapleton.

Please bring me spurs, chaps, a vest and a steam engine. Vince Brod.

Please bring me a pencil box, a vanity and a string of pearls. Vida Graham.

Please bring me a pair of skates, a set of dishes and some books. Lorraine Pope.

Please bring me for Christmas a volley ball, a Bible and a Little Pepper book. Winnelle Todd.

Will you please bring me a coaster wagon and a target? Neill Rylander.

Please bring me a wrist watch, a train, a fountain pen and a pair of gloves. Florence Rastal.

Will you please bring me a target, a wrist watch and a coaster? Woodrow Lange.

Please bring me a map puzzle, and a fountain pen. Jessie Lay Dinkins.

Please bring me a pair of boots and a football. Coleman Lunsford.

Please bring me a coaster wagon, a fountain pen and a pocket watch. Alfred Bishop.

Please bring me a pair of skates, a volley ball and a dresser. Dorothy Gollmart.

Please bring me a football suit and a story book. Barbara McLarran.

Please bring me a bottle of perfume and a comb, brush and mirror set. Vivian Whiten.

Please bring me a pair of house shoes, a bottle of perfume and a vanity. Frances Terry.

Will you please bring me an ocean liner and a pair of skates. Ralph Mayfield.

Please bring me an air plane, a toy guitar and a box of 410 shot gun shells. Cothrel Heath.

We will surely be glad when you come. I want you to bring me a doll and buggy, a set of dishes, a book and a cedar chest. Audrey Weems.

I hope you will come soon and bring me a big doll, a doll bed and a cedar chest. Mary Helen Wise.

My home is in Louisiana but I hope you will find me here Cis Christmas for I want so many things. I want a doll house, a doll, a telephone, an iron and some story books. Marion Rector.

Hurry and come, but I am not nagging. I want an Indian suit and a little wagon. Howard Pringle.

I have been a good girl and I am in a hurry for you to come. Please bring me a doll, a table, and a set of dishes. Geneva Lewis.

I am a little girl in the second grade. I have been very good. I wish you would bring me a dress, a pair of stockings, and a pair of shoes. Helen Hicks.

I have been waiting for Christmas to come and I wish it would hurry. I want a train, an airgun, some fire works and fruit. Aubrey Weems.

This Christmas I want you to bring me a doll buggy and bed. I want a cedar chest too. Pauline Corbin.

I have been a very good boy so I wish you would bring me a cowboy suit and an airgun. Vernon Rix.

I wish you would bring me a big dressing doll, a set of dishes and a pair of skates. Ollie Blake.

We are little girls in the first grade. We both want a doll and a doll buggy. Bring us one little table and two little chairs. Aline and Helene Mizell.

I hope you can find my house and please leave me a red coaster wagon and an airgun. Leroy Turner.

I was not in Cameron last Christmas but you will find me I am sure. I want a cowboy suit, an airgun and some pencils. Robert Masonnat.

I think you already have a letter from me but I'll tell you again, I want a sleepy doll and a car. Jessie Claribel Martin.

Please bring me a doll head, a doll buggy and a little iron. Kathleen Spaulding.

I am hoping you are on your way to bring me a doll, a doll buggy, a doll bed and a set of dishes. Helen Lankford.

We are getting everything ready for you to come. Please bring me a wagon, some roman candles and fire crackers. Jerome Eichenhorst.

Please bring me a doll and a buggy. I have a little brother, I hope you remember him too. Bertha Schuringer.

I am a little boy seven years old. I want you to bring me a wagon, a little gun and caps for it. Lewis Rylander.

I want you to bring me a doll, a stove, a table and a set of dishes. Willie May Field.

I am in the first grade and I like to go to school. I wish you would bring me a train and a cowboy suit. Robart Lethetter.

Please hurry and come. I want an Indian suit, a steam engine, a book and all kinds of fireworks. Robart Eickenhorst.

I am happy that you are coming soon. Please bring me a doll and doll buggy. Bonnell Rose.

I want a tool chest, a tractor and a gun for Christmas. Please remember the boys and girls in our room who were absent and did not write letters. John Henry Whitley.

Among the little folks who saw Santa Claus in Waco Thursday were Albert Epperson, Mary Ellen Cottle, Katherine and Dana Monroe and Larry Cable.

W. W. Chambers is in Dallas to attend the Grand Lodge meeting of the Odd Fellows of Texas. He goes each year to the grand lodge as representative from the local lodge.

WOMEN

Who need a tonic should take

CARDUI

Made of purely vegetable ingredients containing no dangerous drugs.

In Use Over 50 Years

WEAK, NERVOUS

Got Stronger After She Had Taken Cardui.

"For some time, I had been having an awful time with pains in my back and sides," says Mrs. Robert Creasy, of Quitman, Mo. "This awful hurting would come on me, and I could find nothing to ease the pain.

"I was very weak and nervous. It looked like the least little thing would upset me.

"I tried many remedies, but nothing did me any good until I started taking Cardui.

"Cardui proved to be all that was said of it. I took it for several months, regularly. At the end of that time, I was in good health, and have been so ever since."

Try it. For sale at your druggist's.

CARDUI

Used By Women For Over 50 Years

C-40



To our Friends and Patrons



During 1928 it was our privilege and our pleasure to serve an increased number of farmers at our gin plant in Cameron and to find that satisfaction obtains among all these who brought their cotton to our plant, is a satisfaction that calls forth our sincere thanks and appreciation.

At this glad season we sincerely desire to express to all our sincere wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

May the Season bring you Joy and the New Year a full measure of Prosperity.

We trust that we shall be able to serve you better in 1929 than in 1928 for we are constantly making improvements and looking to the interest of our patrons.

Again we extend our sincere good wishes and our heartfelt thanks for the many favors shown us in 1928.

Boedeker, Batte & Schiller

GINNERS **Cameron**

This is the Christmas Store

Only 4 More Days to Shop



The big problem of knowing what to give is best answered by knowing where to go. This drug store has a wonderful array of articles appropriate for Xmas and Holiday gifts—useful and inexpensive. You will save time, money and footsteps by bringing your Xmas list here. To aid you in choosing we list only a few of our many appropriate gifts.

Norris Candy
Art Craft Candy
Christmas Candies
Military Sets
Manicure Sets
Wrist Watches
Mesh Bags



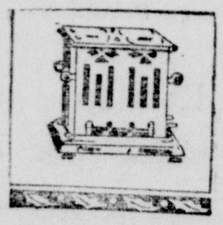
Coty's Perfume



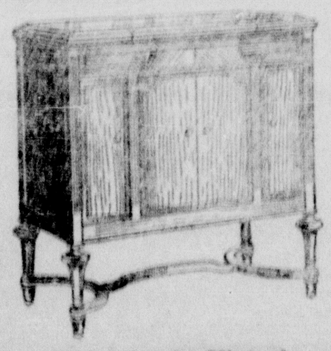
Toilet Sets

Silver Vanities
Christmas Cards
Christmas Seals
Electric Lamps
Cutex Sets
Men's Bill Folds
Perfume Atomizers

Rose and Green Compacts
Stationery
Kodaks
Cigars and Cigarettes in Xmas Boxes
Vases
Electric Percolators
Electric Irons



Electric Toasters $3.75



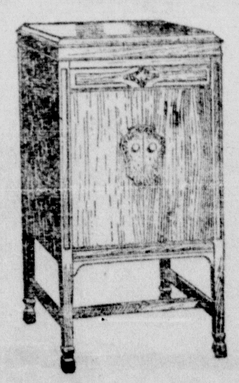
Orthophonic Victrola

$165

Prompt Service

Our prompt service and economy in priceing should make your last minute shopping a real pleasure when you come here.

Gifts for All



Orthophonic Victrolas $125.00

We wish each and everyone a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

New Cameron Drug Co.

THE REXALL STORE "ONLY THE BEST"

Little-Known Javelinas Make Expert Tree Climbers of Texan Hunters

THE only American animal that ever succeeded in chasing Teddy Roosevelt up a tree was a javelina.

Despite this claim to fame, the breed is practically unknown outside its native haunts. But those who know the javelina respect it as a fierce fighter with an undying enthusiasm for making tree-climbers out of the most stolid hunters.

Javelinas are natives of Mexico and South America, and appear in some parts of Texas. They are a species of wild pig, rarely weighing more than 40 or 50 pounds, fleet as deer for short distances. They are covered with a heavy coat of dark gray hair and armed with vicious tusks which they can wield more rapidly and effectively than a knife fighter.



Bob Snow, big game hunter on the two million-acre King Ranch in Texas, and his javelina hunting dog, Chino, are shown above. In the foreground are several javelinas and a Mexican wildcat. Snow calls the little-known javelina the most ferocious American animal.

Hunter Tells Story

In Texas they will tell you that Bob Snow is the greatest big game hunter in the state. It is his job to keep the two million-acre King Ranch, near Brownsville and the Rio Grande, as free as possible of predatory animals.

And Bob Snow will tell you that Mexican lions, wildcats and Mexican leopards are a cinch compared with javelinas. In fact, he has lassoed many specimens of the former which are to be found today in zoos throughout the country, but the javelina is another story.

Dog Is Only Sure Aide

Snow never hunts them horseback, as he has found that the javelina will dash under his horse, cut the leaders in the legs and render the horse a helpless cripple. He tried baying them with hounds, but his hounds were cut to pieces, as they were too slow to get out of the way when the little terrors make a run after having taken a stand.

He found the solution in Chino, a big, fast, wise dog; half bull and half greyhound. Chino has a few scars made by the dagger teeth of the javelina, but he rarely gets in trouble now. If the wind is right the javelina dog will scent the game for a distance of half a mile. When he appears the animals will usually make a short run and then take a stand in a heavy clump of brush. The dog barks and Snow rushes to him with a high-powered rifle. He is lucky if there is only one hog at bay, for if there is more than one when he shoots, the others dash out and run swiftly and blindly cut and slash everything in their path. If he does not shoot accurately and wounds the hog at bay, his squeals may bring a number to his defense. In that case Snow has found that the friendly limb of a tree is far the safest place.

Snow has had some narrow escapes in capturing the pigs. For the squeal of a pig brings the mother quickly, and the snapping of her teeth is a warning that man and other beasts have learned to heed. On the last big hunt Snow killed and captured 22 specimens for the Denver museum.

While the little javelina is a dangerous foe in the wild, isolated sections of southwest Texas, they make a fine pet when tamed. Some large ranches have domesticated them and they become a useful watch dog at the ranch headuarters, not allowing anyone to enter the premises. But they will obey their master and follow him like a Scotch Collie.

Get Your
INSURANCE
Written Right
39 Years experience and never a compromised or contested Claim
SEE
S. P. CROSS
Practical Insurance Agent

Young Man, Get Married

Youth should marry in their early twenties if they want real happiness. Whatever may have been a man's chances against marrying happily at 23, they are quadrupled as he nears 40. The man nearing 40 may be a better man, he may be worse man; at any rate he is a different man. Unless he has a simplicity of heart and equality of temper rarely found, he will demand more and give less in marriage. No marriage can be happy unless both man and woman are happy in it, and the woman who marries a bachelor of 40 will have to give more and take less and still be happy.—Smart Set Magazine.

Christmas goods are now being displayed by the progressive up-to-date merhants, and it is a pleasure to view the many handsome gifts that have been placed on display.



Maj. Gen. J. G. Harbord, head of the Radio Corporation of America,

WORK OF VOLUNTEERS RED CROSS BACKBONE

Men and Women Who Give Services Aid Greatly—Surgical Dressings, Knitting, Sewing Still Carried On.

Thousands of women, who were first enrolled as Red Cross workers during the period of the World War, have never ceased in their labors for that organization, but still carry on knitting garments for disabled soldiers, making dresses and layettes for children and infants, and giving hours of their time in the various volunteer activities of Red Cross work. Volunteer work by men also plays a large part in the organization of Red Cross.

This volunteer work is the backbone of Red Cross. Fully eighty-five per cent of the service this humanitarian organization is able to render the public, through public health, American Junior Red Cross, service to disabled veterans of the World War, and the service men of the regular establishment, and its many other activities, must fall upon the shoulder of the volunteer worker. Not only is this true of the national headquarters where such distinguished volunteers are enrolled as Judge John Barton Payne, chairman, and Miss Mabel Boardman, secretary of the Red Cross, and Col. E. P. Bicknell, vice chairman in charge of foreign operation, but also in every community where Chapter chairmen and other men and women devote hours of their time to fostering and planning the valuable and humane work of Red Cross, so that it may be ever ready to serve in time of distress, catastrophe or great national emergency.

In the year just ended, 253,000 garments were provided by Red Cross Chapters, including 1,399 layettes, with nineteen articles each, for use in disaster areas.

Women who rolled surgical dressings ten years ago, with the help of new volunteers, still carry on this work for hospitals in their communities, and for the Chapter's stock, where a supply must be maintained to answer emergency calls. In the year just ended, the women made 2,276,000 dressings.

No type of volunteer work is more interesting or meets greater appreciation from its beneficiaries than the distribution each December of Christmas bags—one of which goes to every service man in the Army and Navy stationed on a distant post. Each year the request comes for more bags, until for Christmas, 1928, Red Cross volunteers have been asked to provide 42,000. The bags, containing small necessities dear to a service man's heart, go to the Philippines, China, Guam, Nicaragua and all the distant ports where Uncle Sam's men are stationed.

Another service these volunteers perform, which has generally gripped the imagination of all who have come in touch with it, is the transcription into Braille for the blind of hundreds of books. Need of certain types of books for the blind first came to the attention of Red Cross through the blinded veterans of the World War. From work begun for the war blind, with a few devoted workers, this transcription of books now is being carried on by 1,029 Braille transcribers, who during this year have hand-copied 150,705 pages, and 348 titles have been completed.

Annual Stockholders' Meeting

Notice is hereby given, that the annual meeting of the stockholders of The Citizens National Bank will be held at the office of said bank on the 8th day of January, 1929, at 10 o'clock a. m., for the election of Directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting.

IRVIN N. CLARY, Cashier.
6-13-20-27c

THE KEYS TO
FAIRYLAND

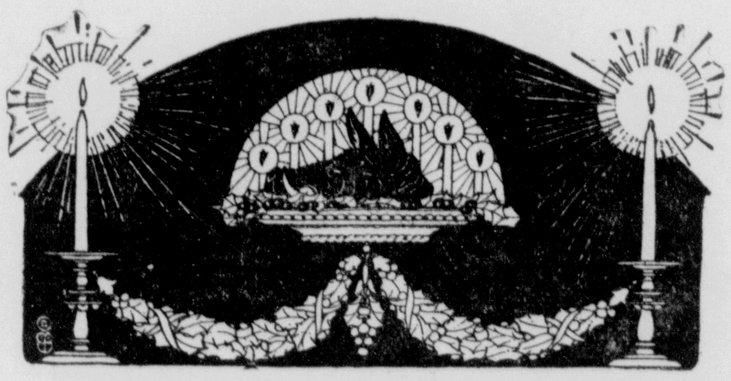
Merry Christmas
Happy New Year

Don't hang on the outside where we can get to them. If they did we would raid that wealthy realm these merry Christmas times and bring out enough joy and happiness to fill every heart and every home in this community, and we would make it our particular business to see that no one was overlooked.

As it is, we wish for you the choicest blessings of the season.

Our Best Wishes
We Thank You

Grant Lumber Compan
D. B. GUNN, Manager
CAMERON, TEXAS



We Greet You at
CHRISTMAS
and
Happy New Year!

With a wish for your happiness we greet you. With thanks for your friendship and good will we greet you. We greet you with a wish that your diappointments fade to nothing, and your happiness increase a thousandfold.

We cannot say what we would like to say to you as the spirit of Christmas is over the land. What we would like to say is too big for words to tell.

As the morning of Christmas breaks over the roof of your home, we wish happiness, peace, prosperity, and lightness of heart for you. We wish for you such a joy as you have never known before, and sincerely hope that it will be with you time without end.

May 1929 be your happiest and most successful year is the wish of

E. O. SCHILLER
THE DRUGGIST
CAMERON, TEXAS

A Merry, Merry Christmas
and
A Happy New Year
is our sincere wish for everyone in this community.

Christmas and New Years come and with them come a message of hope for everyone.

The old year with all its mistakes, its sadnesses and its dark hours are dead and gone. In its place we have a new year, with shining spotless days where we may record our lives.

But the passage of the old year we are left some pleasant memories. Not all was gloom in 1928. In fact there was more brightness than fog.

Surely service to one's fellowman is the most inspiring and satisfying occupations.

The RELIABLE STORE wishes to take this occasion to pledge anew to you, to your family, to your neighbors, your friends, your whole community, its determination to give in the future, as in the past, a little more than a dollar's worth of service for every dollar received and to throw into the balance our ingenuity, our best thought, our highest energy.

If in the past we have succeeded in pleasing you, it was the fulfillment of our highest ambition . Ife we have in any way been remiss we shall strive in the coming year to remedy our fault.

And in the meantime, winter or summer, sunshine or clouds, the RELIABLE STORE puts its heart in this wish to you.

THE RELIABLE STORE
J. P. WERNER & COMPANY
Dry Goods, Shoes and Furnishings

The Christmas Present



by Helen Gaisford

WRAPPINGS and wrappings and wrappings! Marian Garnet wondered if she would ever find out what her Christmas present was. At last she paused, a tiny box in her hand and glanced at her fiance. Austin Browning's intent frown cleared, and a faint smile passed between them. Then she opened the box, gasped a little, and slipped a ring on her finger.

"Oh, Austin!" she said, and flung her arms about him. "A diamond! A real diamond! And I've wanted one for ever so long. It's just beautiful!"

"A very happy Christmas, dear," he answered, and kissed her.

For a long while they sat talking. Every few minutes she spoke of the ring. How had he measured her finger? Now she had a really truly engagement ring, didn't she? Did it cost much? It must have been awfully expensive. Where did he get the money?

"Why do you want to bother about that, honey?" he asked her.

"Well, Austin," she pouted, "I have a right to know, haven't I?"

"Of course dear." He paused. "You remember when my grandfather died, last October?"

"Old Mr. Browning? Yes."

"They read his will last week."

"Oh, and he left you something?"

"Yes."

"How much?"

"You're very curious." He seemed about to say more, but thought better of it.

"Please tell me, Austin."

"Oh, about—that is, it was five hundred dollars."

"Why, Austin! That's splendid! But you didn't have much left over after you got the ring, did you?"

"No," he answered. He was studying a design in the rug. It was not long before he rose to leave.

"Remember, Austin, you're coming over for supper tonight," Marian reminded him. "Our out-of-town relatives will be gone by then, and we can have the evening to ourselves."

"Fine," said Austin, and kissed her good-by.

Marian sat very quietly at dinner. Now and then she touched the ring on her finger, just to assure herself that it was still there.

She watched the group at the table with their animated faces and jovial laughter. There was "company today—her cousin Frank, loud and boisterous, and his timid wife; her maiden Aunt Margaret, with thin face and tired eyes; her Aunt Alice and her husband, John; and there, at the foot of the table, sat Grandpa Garnet, eating slowly and carefully, so that he should not spill his food. He seldom looked, for he was deaf, and so the conversation went on without him.

"Yes," said Aunt Margaret, "I suppose Grandfather Garnet has outlived



"Well Austin," She Pouted, "I Have a Right to Know."

all his friends, now that old Mr. Browning's gone."

Marian began to listen.

"Well, it was about time the old boy was moving on." Cousin Frank took a great gulp of bread. "He got to be a mighty big care on them."

"For pity's sake, Frank," said Aunt Margaret, "if you don't think father is a care, too, I'd like to tell you different."

The old man looked up, and for a moment it seemed to Marian that he had heard every word.

"I don't mean that, Aunt Margaret. I mean they had to support him for so long. He went broke at sixty-five, and the children have taken care of him ever since. There wasn't even any insurance, for Austin Browning paid all the funeral expenses."

Marian clutched her fork, afraid to speak and afraid not to. "You mean Austin's grandfather?" she asked. "But, didn't he leave a will?"

"If he did, it wouldn't matter. All he had in this world was a few old books he had saved."

Strange that the conversation should go on! Strange that she could go on eating, when every bite seemed ready to choke her! At last she found a chance to slip away and seek relief in tears.

It seemed hours before Austin came that evening, and yet, when he did come she had not decided what to say.

She opened the door for him without a word, without even a smile. But Austin did not notice. He kissed her ardently, and chatted as he took off his overcoat.

"I met Jimmy Tilton and his mother on my way over here. They say the Wheelers have a new baby—born on Christmas eve! Jim thought it was a girl, but he wasn't sure. Say, what's the matter?"

"I—I've just been thinking, Austin." Marian was not sure what to say; it seemed she had been thinking terrible things. "About that will of your grandfather's—"

"Well?" Austin leaned back carelessly, but Marian had noticed a sudden flicker of his eyelids.

"I heard this afternoon that—that he couldn't have left you five hundred dollars because he didn't leave even enough to pay for the funeral."

"Who told you that?"

"My cousin Frank said so at dinner."

"I suppose you told him about the will, and he jumped at a chance to make trouble."

"Austin! How dare you! I didn't say a word to him about it."

Marian wondered whether it was her imagination, or if Austin really was relieved.

"All right," he said. "But, even so, you prefer his word to mine?"

"Oh, Austin, don't talk that way!"

"Then you do trust me?"

"I want to, Austin, but you aren't telling me the truth, and I can't help



"Marian, Marian, Don't Cry! I'm Sorry, Dear."

wondering what it is you are trying to conceal."

"What do you suppose I'm trying to conceal, as you put it?"

"Austin—" There was a catch in her voice. She looked at him pleadingly. "Was that ring stolen?"

His face blanched as at a blow. "You—you believe that?"

"I don't know what to believe," she answered miserably.

"If I swear to you, Marian, that I have stolen nothing, and that that ring was my own property when I gave it to you, will you believe me?"

"You do swear it?"

"On my honor, dear."

"Then where did you get it? Why did you tell me your grandfather left you that money?"

"Please don't ask me to explain. It was wrong to deceive you, I admit, but I said the first thing I thought of to keep you from asking questions."

"But why won't you tell me, Austin? I won't tell a soul."

"Please, dear."

Marian took off the ring and held it out to him. "There," was all she said.

"Marian, aren't you making a mistake? Would it matter that much?"

"You won't trust me."

"Nor will you trust me."

She turned from him, stood for a moment looking out the window, and then suddenly threw herself on the sofa, sobbing.

"Marian, Marian, don't cry! I'm sorry, dear. I'm a brute! Please!" The sobs continued. "I've been a coward, Marian, but nothing worse. And that was only because I love you so! I'll tell you everything. Won't you listen, dear?"

She raised her head and he sat down beside her and took her in his arms. "You were right, dear, my grandfather didn't leave me any money. In fact, the money I had saved for your present all went to pay for the funeral. But I knew you wanted a ring, so I got you the best one I could afford. I was so afraid you wouldn't like it I came near not giving it to you! then I thought I'd wrap it all up big as a sort of joke.

"I didn't mean, then, to tell you anything wrong, but when you looked so happy and started asking all those questions, it seemed I couldn't tell you the truth, much as I wanted to. So I made up that story about the will, just because I couldn't bear to disappoint you. That's only an imitation diamond. The whole ring only cost ten dollars."

Marian spoke jerkily. She was still crying, but she was laughing, too. "Oh, Martin I'm so glad!"

"Glad?"

"I've spent such a wretched afternoon. Wasn't I foolish? But I was so afraid!"

"I can't tell you how ashamed I am, Marian."

"That's all right, Austin. It was silly of me to dream those awful things. But if I didn't love you so I wouldn't have cared."

"And you do love me, Marian?"

She did not answer him in words but with her eyes and lips.

"Even if I couldn't give you a decent Christmas present."

"That isn't so, Austin. You have given me—and yourself, too—the most wonderful Christmas present we could receive: a confidence in each other that nothing will ever shake again."

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Symphony Club Is Entertained By Mrs. J. H. Sapp, Wednesday

Members of the Cameron Symphony Club heard a two-part proragm at their regular meeting Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. J. H. Sapp as hostess. The opera to be studied was "Lucia Di Lammermoor" and this constituted the first part of the prorgam. It was followed by a paper read by Miss Rose Rischar concerning the celebration of the Schubert Centenery in Vienna, and she also played as a piano solo one of the Impromptus.

The story of the opera, "Lucia" was given by Mrs. R. P. Jeter. Miss Bess DuBois was heard in a solo arrangement of the famous sextette, and in the absence of some of those on the program, Mrs. Jeter graciously played selections from several of the operas.

Mrs. Sapp assisted by Mrs. Guy Newton served a salad and hot tea.

Miss Cora Brashear underwent a very serious operation at the Kings Daughter's hospital at Temple on Monday morning of last week.

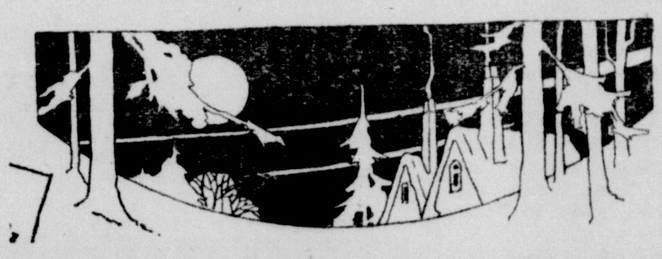
Dr. and Mrs. G. B. Taylor were called to Waco Thursday to see their son, Jack Taylor who has a severe attack of influenza. They report that he is resting better.

YOUNG MAN, YOUNG WOMAN

Let Santa Claus bring you the greatest Christmas gift you ever received; one that will bring joy and happiness to you and yours through life. Be your own Santa if necessary. That present of all presents is a scholarship for a business course in a Byrne College. You have some forty years of active life yet to live. Make all forty years of happiness and prosperity. Be a leader in your community. You can do all this if you are properly trained to do the things requiring specialized training in big business. We can train you in a few months at a small cost. Write today for our beautiful, interesting and instructive catalogue. It is free, but its reading may mean many thousands of dollars to you just as it has in the past to hundreds now earning large salaries, or in business for themselves, living in comfortable homes and surrounded with the better things of life.
Fill in and mail today for catalogue; Byrne Commercial College, Dallas, Houston or San Antonio.

Name _____

Address _____



Sincere Greetings

The year 1928 brought to us many new friends and customers and we are sincerely grateful for the opportunity to serve them.

At this Glad Season we join in the spirit of the occasion to express our sincere good will and greetings.

We hope for greater opportunities to serve in 1929. One of the blessings of the year 1928 as we review it is the satisfaction that obtains among our farmer friends for the services given at our gin plant.

May the Chrstmas Season bring you Joy and Happiness and the New Year Peace and Prosperity is our sincere wish.

WEEMS GIN

A. N. Weems, Prop. Cameron, Texas

'Twas Flowers



Annual Opening and Flower Show

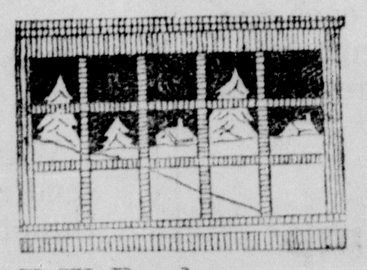
YOU ARE INVITED TO VISIT WITH US

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 22ND

See the Most Wonderful Display of

FLOWERING PLANTS AND CUT FLOWERS

Also a Full Line of Christmas Gifts



Cameron Florist

T. W. Reed PHONE 86

...ing a Profession of His Hobby Brought Fame to Tulsa Naturalist

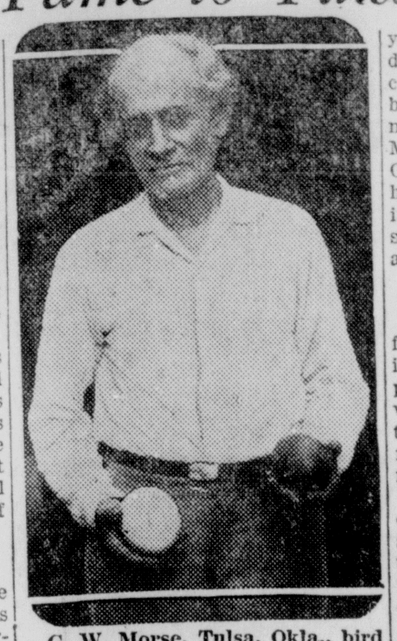
...e have hobbies as ...usinesses, but G. W. ...r-old Tulsa, Oklaho- ...s combined the two ...ion.

...d egg collector. With ...bird eggs valued at ... his possession, this ...man owns one of the ...most diversified bird ...ns in the United ...ontains eggs hailing ...ountry on the globe

...sor of a United States ...license to collect bird ...rse stands out in his ... a recognized success ... Not only does the ...ermit him to collect ... also accepts as final ...ions and studies of ...rds.

...pecies Included

...n Mr. Morse's unique ... 654 different species ... eggs and 293 differ- ...of foreign eggs. The ...gs are all officially ... the American Orni- ...Union, of which Mr. ...member. He is con- ...ng to his foreign col- ... purchasing and ex- ...pecimens with orni- ...bread. He is also con- ...ing to his American ...by making frequent



G. W. Morse, Tulsa, Okla., bird collector, is shown here with two of the 654 species of bird eggs in his collection. Crossword puzzle fans should be especially interested in the egg in Morse's left hand—an Emu egg from Australia. The other is a Rhea egg from South America.

trips to the woods and the meadows. At certain times of the year he goes to the country every day. Most of these trips are now confined to territory near Tulsa, but occasionally longer trips are made. Next January, for instance, Mr. Morse will go to the Rio Grande river valley, and there hunt for eggs until next May. During his lifetime Mr. Morse has personally collected eggs in 23 states, and in Canada and Mexico.

On Fifth Collection

He has built up and disposed of four collections. The present one is his fifth. Eight years ago he presented the Carnegie museum with $800 worth of eggs. The Ottawa, Canada, museum was also a recipient of Mr. Morse's generosity.

Several eggs of the ruby throated humming bird, an American species, are the smallest specimens to be found in Mr. Morse's collection. The ostrich egg is the largest in the collection. Approximately 60 ruby throated humming bird eggs could easily be placed in a single ostrich egg. The collection also contains several alligator eggs from Florida, and a set of five Mexican imperial woodpecker eggs valued at $125, or $25 a piece. Many of the eggs plainly display such phenomena on their shells as Indian heads, liberty caps, faces of men and women, and faces of various animals.

...ng Potatoes

... seven Ohio potato ... sprayed four times ...07 an acre for spray- ..., harvested less than 250 bushels to the acre. Six other growers who sprayed seven times and spent $7.55 an acre for material, harvested more than 400 bushels to the acre.—Farm and Ranch.

Read Enterprise Want Ads.

Where to Wear 'Em

"Should evening dresses ever be worn to bridge parties?"

"No. In playing cards it is only necessary to show your hand."

Ambiguous

"Do you think Professor Kidder meant anything by it?"

"What?"

"He advertised a lecture on 'Fools' I bought a ticket, and it said, 'Admit One'."

...e Arnold Hefley Stanton E. Dossett

Hefley-Dossett Insurance

...ANNIVERSARY—TIME-TRIED and FIRE-TESTED

... home may be next. When the fire alarm sounds let ...elieve you of the worries.

...et This Agency Protect You

FOR HOME AND STABLE

The extraordinary Borozone treatment for flesh wounds, cuts, sores, galls, burns and scalds is just as affective in the stable as in the home. Horse flesh heals with remarkable speed under its powerful influence. The treatment is the same for animals as for humans. First wash out infectious germs with liquid Borozone, and the Borozone Powder completes the healing process. Price (liquid) 30c, 60c and $1.20. Powder 30c and 60c. Sold by Pace Marshall Drug Co.



Herbert Hoover

VETERAN RELIEF IS BIG RED CROSS TASK

Service to Disabled in Ten Years Since Armistice Has Cost $65,800,000.

In this year of the tenth anniversary of the Armistice, which ended the world war, the American Red Cross still finds a great army of disabled and sick veterans requiring assistance, and whose families also must be aided, according to a statement by James L. Fieser, vice chairman in charge of domestic operations of the Red Cross at Washington. In the ten years since November 11, 1918, the Red Cross has expended approximately $65,800,000 in veteran relief work, Mr. Fieser said.

There is a daily average of 25,500 disabled and sick world war veterans enrolled in Veterans' Bureau and other government hospitals which care for these men and women, and about the same annual average of veterans succumbing to wounds and illness, for whose dependents the Red Cross is pledged to give required assistance, Mr. Fieser pointed out.

In addition, the Red Cross under its charter granted by Congress, has a definite duty towards service men of the regular establishment of Army, Navy and Marine Corps, and follows them to all foreign ports or duty. The expenditure in this work for the year ending June 30, 1928, was $307,458, the annual report states.

"Upon the Red Cross rests the sacred obligation of carrying on relief work for the disabled service and ex-service men and women and their dependents, taking up the work where the Government is not able to carry on," Mr. Fieser said. "The Red Cross has 349 trained workers, serving either full or part time in the field, in liaison work, camps and hospitals, who are always in personal contact with the sick and disabled in hospitals, with the men in the regular Army, Navy and Marine Corps, and who stand ever ready to serve veterans back in civil life, who need the help of a friendly agency to aid in establishing their rights and claims.

"To maintain this staff and to support the practical services they render, the Red Cross made expenditure of $1,169,795 for the year ending June 30, 1928. In addition 2,700 Red Cross Chapters, in that number of communities, who have established special work for the disabled service and ex-service people, expending during the past year $1,732.000."

The annual report states that the number of death claims alone of veterans which are handled through the War Service at national headquarters of the Red Cross, has increased from 12,010 in 1923-24 to 24,602 in 1927-28. During the year ending June 30, 1928, War Service assisted Chapters in adjusting Government claims amounting, in benefits to veterans or their dependents, to $693,203.42 in awards for compensation, insurance, adjusted compensation, burial expenses, etc. In addition to this amount, which represented lump sum payments, awards were obtained for $183,389 in monthly installments of insurance and compensation and in quarterly adjusted compensation payments.

HOW TO GO BROKE FARMING

1. Grow only one crop.
2. Keep no livestock.
3. Regard chickens and a garden as nuisances.
4. Take everything from the soil and return nothing.
5. Don't stop gullies or grow cover crops—let the top soil wash away, then you will have "bottom" land.
6. Don't plan your farm operations. It's hard work thinking—trust to luck.
7. Regard your woodland as you would a coal mine, cut every tree, sell the timber and wear the cleared land out cultivating it in corn.
8. Hold fast to the idea that the methods of farming employed by your grandfather are good enough for you.
9. Be independent—don't join with your neighbors in any form of cooperation.
10. Mortgage your farm for every dollar it will stand to buy things you would have the cash to buy if you followed a good system of farming. — Division of Extension, University of Tennessee.

Butter Flies Don't Fly

At Christmas time but snowflakes sometimes do, and they are just as pretty in their season as are the lovely winged insects among the flowery fields of May.

But the thing that always makes Christmas the beautiful season that it is, is the spirit of love which radiates from the hearts of people and goes out to light up smiles on faces of others less fortunate.

May your heart be as warm and happy and full of good cheer as ever you could wish and may you be able to share some with somebody else.

Mondrik Brothers

Groceries, Drugs, Cotton, Feed and Produce

ERNEST L. KAHLER, Manager

Christmas Greetings and New Year Wishes

As the curtain is about to be drawn upon the good year of 1928 and as we approach the day of days, Christmas, which is celebrated and observed around the world, we are thinking of our friends, their health, their happiness, their welfare.

As one who has lived among you since the days that Cameron was a mere village, when the necessities of today were not even luxuries then, when comforts now enjoyed by all were undreamed of then, I am particularly interested in the progress of Cameron and Milam county, and of the prosperity and contentment of our people.

To old and young I wish life's choicest blessings; a full share of happiness and a year of prosperity and peace in 1929.

Your friend,

R. L. BATTE

When Santa *Comes Down the Chimney*

Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

What's that noise on the roof? Sounds like heavy footsteps.

Ha! Must be old Santa himself, with his bag of toys and presents, for little Mary, Junior, Dad and Mother.

Sh-h-h! Don't make the slightest noise, for all well know, Santa is a bashful man, and like as not, if once he hears you, off he'll start to some other home, with all those presents he ought to leave for you.

"Christmas Gift!" Shout it out real loud, if once he sees you and starts back again, for once you've said that Santa is anchored safe and sound.

May he be as good to you as you could wish—that is our wish for you.



JACK'S PLACE

JACK OWINGS, Prop.



And the Angel Said to Them

By REV. GEO. APEL
Pastor St. Monica's Catholic Church

What is there more beautiful, more inspiring than the story of the birth of Christ. On Christmas morning, next Tuesday, it will be read again just as it has been read for centuries and people will be thrilled once more with its infinite beauty.

It s a simple story, simply told. Yet its meaning transcends the glory of the angels.

There was born a child, a Savior, God, who was to redeem man from the slavery of sin. In His divine humility, He came to us as one of us. He labored among us and taught us the great truths of eternal salvation; at last He died that we might live. We are witnessing once more the beginning of the sacred drama of the life of Christ, which will end with his death upon the cross on good Friday.

But Friday in our hearts, He will be born again, and angels will herald the good tidings, to the world, as they did to the shepherds on the first Christmas morn, nearly two thousand years ago.

We shall hear the same words again: And the angel said to them: "Fear not for behold, I bring you news of great joy which will be to all the people; for this day is born to you in the city of David a Savior, who is Christ the Lord. And this shall be a sign to you. Ye shall find a babe swathed and lying in a manger. And as the shepherds found Him so we also shall find Him if we but look and learn again the ever wonderful story of His great and boundless love, for His children.

CHRISTMAS SERVICES

Midnight Mass at 12:00 P. M. December 25 with sermon in English.
Early Mass at 8:00 A. M. Tuesday December 25.
High Mass at 10:00 A. M.



FROM THE FILES OF THE CAMERON HERALD

28 Years Ago

28 Years Ago

The census of 1880 gave Cameron a population of 441 and the census of 1890 gave us a population of 1632 According to the census of this year we have a population of 3341, which shows a gain of more than double ii ten years. The census of this year shows Milam to be on the list of counties of phenominal growth, our county population having increased about 14,000 in ten years. We now have 39,964 inhabitants. Old Milam is far to the front.

The Methodist conference at Rockdale made the following assignments for Milam county: Milano, R. S. Collins; Cameron, James Kilgore; Rockdale, J. B. Sears; Ben Arnold, G. W. Thompson; Davilla, H. F. Hart; Cameron Circuit, George Cravy; Maysfield H. R. Kimbler. Rev. J. B. Cochran of Brenham is presiding elder.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Grace Wyman to Joe L. Hefley at the Baptist church in this city on Wednesday evening December 26, 1900.

Last Saturday an election was held in Tracy precinct to determine whether intoxicating liquors should be sold in said precinct and the result was 50 in majority of prohibition.

Mrs. Frank Czichos returned from San Antonio last Wednesday morning with her little son, whom she took there to have his tonsils removed. The little fellow is four years old.

J. K. Freeman was absent a few days last week at Coleman on legal business.

The council met in regular session at the city hall last Monday night and roll call showed only one alderman, J. T. Westmoreland, present. It was announced that Alderman Boyles and Peoples had a legal excuse for absence and the same plea was put in for Street commissioner Ruby. Ralston, Steadman, Beaty and McAnally were present. The mayor directed that a fine of $3 be entered against those absent without excuse and the council adjourned to the time of the next regular meeting in January.

A few years ago when Cameron had a building boom, some predicted that the city would be at a standstill for many years, but this prediction has not been verified. There have been more improvements this year, perhaps than ever before in the history of the city. With this year has come the Citizens National Bank with a capital of $50,000.00, its stockholders being home people, successful farmers, business and professional men. It is a substantial venture and will be a rgeat help to Cameron and the people who do business here.

Messrs. J. D. Hefley and T. Ç Stafford have about completed two splendid brick stores adjoining the west side of the Auditorium and Messrs. John H. Bickett and W. T. Hefley are building brick store houses on the Auditorium block east of the First National Bank. On Belton St., Capt. A. P. McCord is buildin ga handsome two story brick store which will be completed in a few weeks.

Our tax values are steadily increasing and Cameron continues to grow. We are now ahead of Calvert and Marlin in population, both of these towns being far in our lead ten years ago. Our city is situated in the bosum of one of the richest sections in Central Texas and will continue to develop and grow.

Pass-It-On Presents

By L. B. LYONS

THE widow Halderman and her daughter had no money to spend on Christmas shopping but there was one, little Jane McMurray, a cripple, to whom they would like to have given the best that money could buy.

"Well, if we can't buy something for Jane, haven't we something about the house that we could give her?" pleaded Sheila Halderman of her mother?

"I can't see one thing about the house that she needs worse than we do!" the mother sadly informed her daughter after she made a trip about the tiny house.

Just then, little Sheila spied something. Clapping her hands, she ran to the window sill and grasped a huge geranium which she herself had grown from a seed which had been sent gratis to her with a flower catalogue. The plant bore four bright red blooms and many buds. "Mother, little Jane needs that worse than we do," she exclaimed.

So it was, that eve, Sheila and her mother took the gay flower to Jane as a Christmas gift. They had spent many minutes over the wrapping and tagging of the little parcel. Some one had sent them a plate of cookies once upon a time, under which they had found a beautiful paper lace doily. This very doily they had used to wrap the unsightly flower pot.

From a last year's calendar, the Haldermans had clipped a huge holly wreath which they had pasted upon cardboard. Then had come the wording. They had finally decided upon: "For some one who needs this worse than I do!"

Little Jane was delighted and hugged the beautiful plant almost to the point of crushing it. She thanked them again and again and they noted tears of joy stream down her cheeks.

A few days later Sheila went down to see Jane again and the first thing she noticed was the absence of the geranium. "Did the flower die, Jane?" she asked, half afraid something had happened to it?

"No dear," Jane answered, "but I read the tag that was on it and I got to thinking there was poor Jimmy Miner up there in Mercy hospital with nothing but that white painted ceiling to look at, so I decided he needed that flower more than I did. I knew you wouldn't care!" And so the Christmas gift from the Haldermans passed from one to another until it had finished blooming.

"To think, mother, we could never have bought gifts for all those people, could we? I am going to plant a lot of flower seeds right away, and get ready for next year's "pass-it-on" Christmas presents.

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Mrs. Earl Burke Is Hostess To Triangle Bridge Club Monday

Mrs. Earl Burke was hostess to the Triangle Bridge Club at her home Monday night. A rule of the club is that no guests shall be invited, but some of the members were ill, and those taking their places at the tables were Mrs. Dero Jenkins of Rockdale, Mrs. Harry Hinton of Oklahoma City and Miss Goldyl Burke.

Five games were played and at the conclusion Mrs. Jenkins held high score and Miss Burke low. They received an assorted sachet and an embroidered tea apron respectively. Table favors were tiny Santa Clauses carrying home made candy in their packs.

The guests were served a salad plate coffee and fruit cake.



Making Room For Christ

By E. S. HUTCHERSON
Pastor First Baptist Church

The story as recorded in the second chapter of Luke is quite familiar. of how that Joseph went up to pay taxes and while there his espoused wife gave to the world its Savior, and the record is there was "no room for them in the inn," hence, they must be sheltered in the barn. His first cradle was a manger.

If that were the last time that the Savior of men had been pushed aside, it would not be such a tragedy. But in this modern day in which we live we find the same thing being done. In fact if you will turn to the great fudamental principles as enunciated by Him, you will find that most of them are pushed aside today and there is no room for Christ and His blessed teachings in our lives.

We come to celebrate his birth. But it would be interesting to know just how much on this one day in the year when we celebrate His coming, the people really think of Christ and the Gift that God made to the world. The people today come to Christmas Day looking for a gift and overlooking the great Gift of gifts, even Christ the Savior.

But many say today, had I been there, in the little city, I would have given Him a place in my home. But it is hard to believe that one would have given the Babe a place, and, at the same time is turning aside the crucified and risen Savior. The world has never had an hour when the principles enunciated by Christ needed any more to be set forth than now. If the people who profess to follow Christ this day would make room for Him in their own lives and personal conduct, in public and private, by day and by night what a wonderful effect it would have on the world.

If in our homes there was room for Christ and we could recognize Him as the silent listener to every conversation, as a silent guest at every table, as the silent observer of every moment of our lives, what a change would be wrought. If there was room for Christ in our social life, the changes that would be made would be astounding and gratifying. If in our business lives and in our business we would let Christ come, balance our scale according to Christ, measure our goods according to Christ, drive our bargains accordng to Christ when He said, "Therefore whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them;" with such a spirit we would magnify Christ in celebrating His birth. But under popular opinion one wonders if the words of Christ would not be, "Why call ye me Lord, Lord, and do not the things I command."

As we celebrate His birth, Let us crown Him King and make room for Him in our lives.

Greetings of the Season

To my friends and to the people at large in Milam County I join in the glad season to send you my best wishes and appreciation. I trust that all to whom these greetings come will find in the Christmas Tide that measure of Happiness my wishes would bring to you.

I am sincerely grateful for the favors shown me and I trust that I shall be able to serve you better in 1929.

To one and all a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Roy Law

Tax Collector, Milam County

To the People of Milam County

Greetings of the Season and my hearty good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

In January I will begin my service to the people as Tax Assessor of Milam County. I look back over the year that is now coming to a close and recount with sincere joy the many kind favors shown me by the people and I am looking forward to 1929 with the spirit of service and of gratitude.

To all the people everywhere I send my Greetings and wish for one and all a full measure of joy and happiness.

H. B. McClellen

Tax Assessor-Elect, Milam County

Greetings to the People of Milam County

At this Glad Season of the Year I desire to express a sincere wish that each and everyone will find in the Christmas Tide real joy and happiness and may the New Year bring you Health, Happiness and Prosperity.

It is not possible for me to send each one a gift to attest my esteem and appreciation but this message is my sincere Greeting to one and all.

Jeff T. Kemp

County Judge, Milam County.

Greetings and Sincere Good Wishes

The year 1928 is rapidly coming to a close. Christmas, that happy joyous time of the year is at hand.

The people of Milam County have my sincere good wishes for a full measure of happiness for Christmas and Peace and Prosperity in 1929 in unlimited measure.

I am looking forward to 1929 with the view of giving service to the people in the office of County Clerk in return for the honor bestowed upon me.

With sincerity and heartfelt gratitude I send my Greetings and Good Wishes for Happiness to all.

Homer Nabours

County Clerk-Elect, Milam County.

Christmas Greetings and New Year Wishes

The people of Milam County are now celebrating the joyous Christmas Season and soon the New Year will begin. We look back over the year 1928 and recount the blessings that have come to us all. The hardships have been endured and now at this happy season we join in the Spirit of the occasion and are happy.

I join in the spirit of the occasion and send to each and everyone my sincere good wishes for a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

John Watson

District Judge, Milam County



REFLECTING on the days of the past year and imbued with the sincere spirit of the holidays, we come to our friends and patrons with the seasons greetings.

Bearing the incorporated name of the "Citizens" National Bank, this bank feels that its record bears out the sentiment expressed in the title. This is truly the bank of the people, operated by us as a trust. We would not forget to give expression of appreciation for the friends who have made our business possible. Our friends and our patrons are one and the same. In all earnestness we thank you.

The future will find us striving with the same high ideals that have given you this bank of safety, strength and friendship. Your bank, The Citizens National, wishes for you not only a full measure of the joys of the season but that 1929 will lead you into pleasant paths wherein you will find increased wealth, happiness, usefulness and contentment.

CITIZENS NATIONAL BANK

CAMERON, TEXAS

A Depository of the United States Government

Oxsheer Smith, President
Dr. D. E. Monroe, Director
Rush A. Thomas, Director
T. S. Henderson, Vice-President

W. O. Newton, Vice-President
Irvin N. Clary, Cashier
Phillip Reid, Assistant Cashier

Lester E. Williams, Bookkeeper
Ladis W. Marek, Bookkeeper
Ruby Lengert, Secretary
Helene Horstmann, Exchange Clerk



MR. BEES settled back comfortably in the new easy chair which his daughter-in-law had given him for Christmas. His feet were resting on a little footstool from his granddaughter; in his mouth was a briar pipe from his grandson, and on his lap a first edition of Tom Sawyer from his son. He was clad in a velvet lounging robe from one of his daughters, and under his white beard could be seen a new Christmas tie and the edges of a new silk shirt. Comfortable looking slippers adorned his feet, and a new reading glass was in his hand. A box of Havana cigars, a dozen books, ties, socks, and a fountain pen were on a table at his side.

Mr. Bees was smoking and gazing in to the fire. The strains of a New York orchestra playing "Holy Night" came to his ears from the mahogany radio in the corner. The seventy-five electric bulbs on a beautifully ornamented Christmas tree furnished the only light in the room except that from the fire. The music of laughter came from an adjoining room.

But Mr. Bees was not conscious of his surroundings. As he was gazing into the fire his thoughts were traveling through the mysterious flame into a distant past. He was living over again the first, and perhaps the happiest Christmas day that he could remember, a Christmas day some seventy-five years before.

In a tiny house in what was then called Canada West, now known as Ontario, a poor family was struggling against the elements for its very existence on the frontier of civilization.



"Oh, Marvel of Marvels—a Big Red Apple!"

Mr. Bees must have been four or five years old at the time. His mother and father were in their early twenties. The one-room house was practically buried in a drift of snow that Christmas eve.

Mr. Bees, then only Ted, was busy admiring the pictures painted by Jack Frost on the one window of the little home. Such hoar frost! Was there ever the like of it before or since! It was a veritable forest of ferns and trees and bushes, snowy white, more beautiful even than the green ones that grew so thickly in summer along the little stream in back of the house—and more impenetrable. Stars and planets and comets were in this frosty forest, too, and here and there the outline of a palace, at least for the imagination of little Ted. It was the most beautiful thing that he had ever seen, or probably ever would see, in this world at least. He could see it now in memory, as plainly, as he saw it then.

His mother was at the stove preparing supper. Soon she called him from his reverie, and he sat down by the soap box with her and with his father. A pan of warm milk was on the box—and in the milk were hunks of bread—a feast for a king. Each of the little family took a spoon and ate from the brimming pan. How good it tasted! Would he could taste it now.

While his mother swept up the crumbs Ted hung his stocking near the stove. Then his mother pulled out the trundle bed, and in two minutes Ted was in the land of dreams.

How cold the house was that Christmas morning when at five o'clock he jumped from his trundle bed and ran to the stove to get his stocking! He took it quickly back to bed, and dug his hand way down into the toe to see what Santa had left for him. Oh marvel of marvels, a big red apple! And four little animal cookies! But last and best of all, a stick of peppermint candy striped with red. What more could any child desire?

"Your after-dinner coffee, sir," said a white be-capped maid at his elbow.

As he drank the coffee, and looked into the fire, and listened to the music Mr. Bees heard only the pan of milk simmering on the stove, saw only the hoar frost forest, and tasted only the stick of peppermint candy, his happiest memories in life, perhaps.

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The Older the Better

Christmas should always be old fashioned. You may be sure that in 1828 and 1728 and so on back they deplored the rush and uproar of their Christmas and sighed for the good old holiday of 75 years before.—Woman's Home Companion.



A Savior Is Born

By P. T. RAMSEY
Pastor First Methodist Church

Man in Adam had disordered the good elements in the world by disobeying God's original and only prohibition. The selfishness of man is the spring of evil. Man is dependent upon God. Dependent persons may demand justice, but not grace of the independent. They cannot demand grace, but the creator can bestow grace. Grace does not violate justice, but transcends it. Justice marks the lowest plane, mercy the highest, upon which a universe may be projected.

Man sinned, God's love went beyond justice and in mercy provided salvation. When God determined to create man He involved Himself in an infinite responsibility. He divided the realm of authority with man. Man could obey God, or he could render disobedience. God was supremely happy in the exercise of His own free choice. He was willing that his creature man should have the same happiness of being good because he desired and determined to be good. In determining to create man God realized His responsibility and determined to give Himself absolutely to man should man choose to obey Him; or to give Himself absolutely for man should man disobey Him. Thus God met His infinite responsibility in the creation of man.

Man disobeyed God. God in human flesh is God's own method of giving Himself absolutely for disobedient man.

Man's physical form is the most perfect physical form Divine wisdom could devise and Divine power could execute. Man was created in the image and after the likeness of God. In this bodily form and through these human impulses, sensibilities and powers God could and has manifested His mercy to man. Jesus Christ is Emmanuel—God with us.

Mr. Schoonmaker some years ago was the Associated Press representative in China. A friend who was a missionary to China told Mr. Schoonmaker that it is next to possible to get the Chinese mind to grasp a religious truth for which an analogy in nature is not found. This missionary asked Mr. Schoonmaker that should he ever find an analogy for the Incarnation to let him know of it as it was very hard to get the Chinese to grasp the doctrine of the Incarnation. Mr. Schoonmaker returned to America by way of San Francisco. He was walking through the residence section just after a shower. The angle-worms were leaving the terraces and crawling over the side-walks and being crushed. He asked himself the question, "How could I give my knowledge of their danger to these worms that they might go back into the terrace to safety?" The answer to his question was "By reducing myself to their conditions and means of communication." "There," he said, "is the analogy. The only way God can warn me of danger and direct me to the place of safety is to come to my conditnon of living and communication." That is what Christmas means. Christ the Savior is born. He is Emanuel. God has given Himself for us.

Senators From Texas

James Pinkney Henderson

1857-1858

James Pinkney Henderson was born in Lincoln County, North Carolina, on March 3, 1808. He was of an old and honorable pioneer family, members of which were among the early settlers of southwestern Kentucky. He pursued academic studies in the town of Lincolnton, North Carolina; received a classical education, was admitted to the practise of law in 1829 and rapidly gained prominence in the legal profession.

Henderson removed to Mississippi in 1835, where he resumed the practice of law. Shortly after locating in Mississippi he firmly resolved to join and assist the Texans, then struggling for their freedom from Mexican domination. In furtherance of his plans he assisted in recruiting and training a company of volunteers. He went to Texas in advance of the company shortly after the memorial Battle of San Jacinto, and upon his arrival President Burnett commissioned him to return to the United States for the purpose of recruiting additional volunteers. He raised a fine company in North Carolina and carried it to Texas at his personal expense. Reaching Texas in the month of November 1836 soon after General Sam Houston had been elected president of the new republic, he was appointed Attorney General and the latter part of December, 1836 was made Secretary of State.

In 1837, Henderson was appointed special envoy to England and France, with full authority to secure a recognition of Texas independence and to negotiate treaties of amity, commerce and navigation. His splendid bearing and unusual talent soon won respect for Texas at the courts of England and France. He was greatly aided in his duties by General Lewis Cass, then American minister to France, with whom he became closely associated. He married Miss Frances E. Cox, an accomplished young lady of Philadelphia, in the city of Paris.

Upon his return to Texas in 1840, Henderson was given a tremendous ovation for his diplomatic success. He then located in San Augustine, Texas as a lawyer and very soon ranked among the most eminent lawyers, possessing great ability and enjoying a large and lucrative practice. In 1844, he was appointed minister to the United States and joined Isaac Van Zandt, the resident Minister in the negotiation of a treaty of annexation. The United States Senate declined raification of the treaty. However the annexation was concluded by a joint resolution of the United States Congress adopted on March 1, 1845.

In 1845 Henderson served as a delegate to the Texas constitutional convention, and in November of that year he was elected as the first Governor of the state and inaugurated on February 19, 1846. The Mexican War began in May following his inauguration as Governor and Texas placed four regiments of troops in the field. By authority of the Texas legislature Governor Henderson personally took the field as a major general of the United States Army under General Zachary Taylor. He achieved great distinction in the three day Battle of Monterey, for which the United States Congress voted him a sword. He and Jefferson Davis and others were commissioned to effect the treaty of capitulation with Don Pedro de Ampudia the Commander of the Mexican forces.

After the war Henderson returned to Texas and resumed and completed his term as Governor. Declining reelection, he resumed his law practice and for several years was in poor health. He repeatedly declined official posts. When, in 1857 the State legislature unanimously elected him as a States Rights Democrat to fill the vacancy created in the United Senae by the death of General Thomas J. Rusk, he reluctantly accepted. Following a short period of rest and recuperation in Cuba he took his seat in the Senate on November 9, 1857. He had served only a few days when it became necessary for him to go to Philadelphia for treatment.

Senator Henderson died in Washington D. C., on June 4, 1858.

Annual Stockholder's Meeting

Notice is hereby given, that the annual meeting of the stockholders of the First National Bank will be held at the office of said bank on the 8th day of January 1929 at ten o'clock a. m., for the election of directors and the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting. 33-4tc

F. B. CABLE, Cashier.

WANTED
GOOD CLEAN RAGS
5c PER POUND
Without Buttons, Hooks, Etc.
Write
GRESHAM'S
Box 415
Temple, Texas

Announcement !

We will be at our new location in the Monroe Building next door to R. H.Johnson Jewelry Store on January 1st.

Attention

To every person bringing this ad with them during the month of January will be allowed a 10 per cent discount on any purchase in the house.

Pace-Marshall Drug Co.

CAMERON, TEXAS

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR

To all my customers and friends. I wish to express my appreciation for your patronage and hope that I may have the pleasure of serving you in 1929.

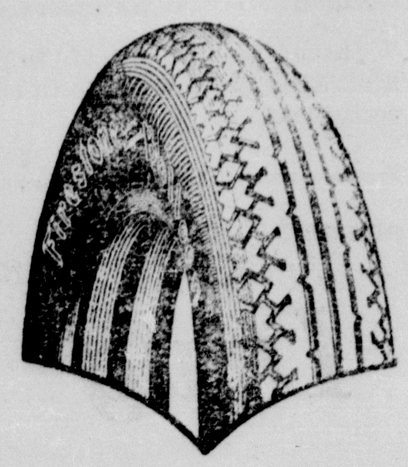
Sincerely,

P. O. Adams

Knit Goods Shop No. 1

Firestone

is the Toughest TIRE in the WORLD



Toughness — durability — long mileage — safety! This is what you want in tires. The best non-skid tread ever put on a tire grips the slippery roads that you have to travel at this time of the year. Winter or summer—Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires give the greatest mileage, the greatest safety. Gum-Dipping—an extra patent process—is another reason why Firestone Tires give most miles per dollar. Drive around and let us put your car on a "safe footing" today.

Listen in on your radio every Monday night from 7:00 to 7:30 P. M. "The Voice of Firestone."
On Houston, San Antonio and Dallas Stations

Horstmann Bros.

TIRE STORE - - Cameron

Texas and Texans'

By Will H. Mayes

Christmas Goodwill

As early as the first of December every place in Texas, from the smallest village to the large cities, began getting ready for Christmas. Stores were redecorated, Christmas merchandise was displayed, additional clerks were employed and business began to take on unusual activity. People were urged to shop early, and they soon began to throng the stores, and soon they too, had caught the holiday spirit.

More noticeable, though than the increased business activities was the interest that began to be shown in the less fortunate people of every community. A few years ago contributions to the unfortunate had to be urged by committees, but conditions have changed and but little urging is done now. People feel, as never before, that it is a privilege to render assistance to others, and they gladly aid worthy causes. Christmas-time is a forceful reminder that there are people who need help and that we should open our hearts and our purses to make others happy. For that reason it has become popular with all classes whether they are Christians or not.

Prosperity in Texas

It is doubtful if Texas has ever had a year of more general prosperity than that which is drawing to a close. There may have been years when certain interests have made more money but certainly none when all the people taken collectively have been better satisfied with the results of the year's work. This applies to every section of the state. We have had no serious drouths or floods. failures in business have been few; there have been no disastrous epidemics; the masses have had plnty. There are in every community, always have been and doubtless always will be, individual cases of misfortune and distress. Instances of failure and suffering are even more noticeable when they are rare than when they are the common lot of a people. In Texas these have been comparatively few this year.

Oil Activity Increases

Oil promotion activities increased largely in Texas during the month of November, accordng to figures compiled by the railroad commission. New operations for the month numbered 2404, almost as many as in the month of April, which has been the peak month of the year and 200 more than in any other month than April. Perhaps this will be news to some who are saying that the oil business in Texas is playing out. Oil development in most sections is out of the wildly speculative stage and is settling down to a steady business basis.

Sonora's Complaint

Sonora seems to have a just grievance about being mistreated in an "Industrial Map" issued from one of the Texas cities. The map showed the county to be "poor" as to buying facilities. The Sonora Chamber of Commerce points out that the county is one of the wealthiest in the State in buying power in proportion to its population; that it purchases more automobiles per capita than almost any other county in that part of Texas; that there are few mortgages on file; that one bank has one million dollars in deposits. Sutton county has a right to be indignant at being classed as "poor."

Some Spinach Crop

Can your mind grasp the magnitude of a spinach crop of 6500 solid car loads? That is the amount that is expected from some 28,000 acres now being harvested in Southwest Texas alone. Last season's crop in that part of the State known as the "Winter Garden" ran to 5500 cars and the crop this year will be fully 15 per cent larger. This is only one of several districts in the State in which spinach is grown. Texas is certainly supplying the country with iron, the vitamins or whatever it is that makes spinach in such demand as a health-building food.

Brady Turkeys

It would be interesting to know just how many turkeys will be marketed in Texas this season and how many are eaten by Texas people. Brady is only one of the many turkey markets of Texas. A report from there is that 15 cars were sold for the Thanksgiving trade and twice that many will be ready for the Christmas market. The sum paid the growers for them will approximate $350,000. Texas is becoming the greatest poultry growing state of the country.

Cutting Up Pavements

Something needs to be done to stop or at least to minimize the cutting of pavements by the various utility companies that seem to take special delight in making good streets as bad as possible and leaving them that way as long as possible. This condition is not found in just one town or even in a few places—seemigly it is everywhere. It is necessary at times to get under the streets to lay or repair pipes or wires but this should be done with as little inconvenience as possible to the puble.

Orient to Pacific

The Santa Fe system is known to have under careful consideration the extension of the recently acquired Orient line to a point on the Pacific coast in Mexico, possibly to the port of Topolabampo. Such a line would be very advantageous to that section of Texas traversed by the Santa Fe and connecting lines, as it would shorten the route to the Pacific by something like 400 miles. A survey being made now will probably determine whether this shall be done soon.

Ribbon Cane Syrup

Can anyone tell why there is not more ribbon cane syrup made in Texas? There is no country where ribbon cane can be grown to greater perfection or where it is juicier or more deliciously tasteful, but there are few places where the Texas-made syrup can be bought. It does not seem to have been standardized as a table product, although it is known to be made in a few places and some farmers make it for local sale. A certified Texas ribbon cane syrup ought to find a broad market wherever syrups are used.

Corpus Christi Building

Within twelve months 1181 houses of all types have been built in Corpus Christi or nearly four each working day. That is a most remarkable growth for a city of less than 6000 homes. A survey shows that there is avacancy of slightly more than 4 per cent, nearly equally divided between houses that are for rent and for sale.

Burnet County Prosperous

Burnet county bankers say that the county is more prosperous than it has ever been. They attribute the prosperity to the fact that nearly every farm now has a few good milk cows, some hogs, turkeys and chickens and that the farmers' wives are making as much money for these as their husbands can make from their field crops. This is, no doubt, just as true of a number of other Texas counties.

FOR SALE—For breeding, Red Bourbon Turkeys. Tome $8. Hens $5. Come and see them. Mrs. Mable Mann, Cameron Route 3 (Yarrelton.) 29-4tp

Christmas Program By B. Y. P. U. Dept. At Baptist Church

A Christmas program, under the direction of Mrs. Joe Denson was presented at the First Baptist church Sunday evening by the B. Y. P. U. Department of the church. The complete program was as follows:

Chorus, Junior choir
Offertory.
Violin solo, Gladys Jewel Copas.
Playlet—"The Most Beautiful Gift."

The cast for the playlet consisted of the following members of the B. Y. P. U.:

Grandfather, James Markham.
Grandmother, Bernice McLerran.
Mother, Goldie Burke.
Father, Joe Rowland.
David, the son, Cyrus Miller.
Mary, the daughter, Inez Evans.
Tom and James, sons, David Burns and Joe Casey.
B. Y. P. U. members, Matt Hitchcock, Ray Mayfield, Oleta Reese Hilda Burke and Dorothy Davis

The most beautiful gift as emphasized in the playlet was that of service to others. Musical selecions heard during the progress of the play were "Joy to the World" and "Hark, the Herald Angels Sing" by the Junior choir singing behind the scenes; "O, Little Town of Bethlehem" by Inez Evans and Cyrus Miller. "Luther's Cradle Song" by David Burns and Joe Casey and "Living for Jesus" by the cast.

The stage, which was arranged under the direction of Ray Burke presented a very realistic living room scene with its fireplace, ts Christmas tree and its shaded lights.

FOR SALE—Russell Big Boll Cotton Seed. 1.50 per bushel. See Henry Hlavacek, Cameron, Rt. 1. 31-4tp

WANTED GOOD CLEAN RAGS
5c PER POUND
Without Buttons, Hooks, Etc.
Write
GRESHAM'S
Box 415
Temple, Texas

Milano Pioneer Dies Suddenly at Rogers; Was 60 Years Old

J. H. Elam, pioneer resident of Milano and aged 60 years, died suddenly at Rogers on Thursday afternoon December 13, 1928.

Mr. Elam was in Rogers on business having gone to that city to deliver a load of turkeys. He worked in his store at Milano all that day until in the afternoon where as usual he made his trip to Rogers with the turkeys.

No cause has been assigned for the death of Mr. Elam but it is thought he suffered a heart attack.

Funeral services were conducted Friday afternoon from the Baptist church of which he was a leading member at Milano. Rev. McLane of Winchester conducted the funeral. All available standing room in the church wa staken at funeral service. The body was taken to Franklin, the boyhood home of Mr. Elam, for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Hibner and son, Jr., an ddaughters, Frances a student at Yoe High School and Agnes a student at Grammar School have left to spend he Christmas holidays in California with Mrs. Hibner, brothers and sisters at Imperial Valley.

FOR SALE—The T. W. Aycock place in east Cameron, consisting of 17 1-2 acres and improvements. 32-tf



INSURANCE

Chas. Frank Green
Cameron. - - Texas.

Christmas-New Year Holiday Fares

Santa Fe

Between all points in Texas also between all points in Texas and all points in Louisiana.

Tickets on Sale December 20th to 25th, incl., and again December 29, 30, 31, 1928, and January 1st, 1929. Limited to January 7th, 1929.

STANDARD PULLMANS

To North, South and West Texas and New Orleans

For Particulars and Reservation Ask your Santa Fe Agent

SPECIALS
For Christmas Shoppers

We Carry a Complete Line of Garden Seed

$2.00 Bebe Daniels Ladies Leather purses, as long as they last for **98c**

$5.00 Ladies Genuine Leather purses, assorted colors and styles for only..... **$3.50**

$1.00 Boxed Writing Paper at half price **50c**
Something Entirely New

Imported Cecho Slovakian Beads From— **75c** TO **$1.50**

Christmas Candles Special at Half Price

We have a beautiful line of Christmas Goods and at prices to fit any pocket book.

We Wish all of our Friends and Customers a MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Square Drug Store

Cameron Texas



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS

To Our Friends And Customers

During the short time we have been in business we are proud to acknowledge that we have had a good business—And all this we owe to our many friends who patronize us.

We hope that 1929 will bring you Health Happiness and Prosperity

Elmo Vaughn Dry Goods Co.

Cameron  Texas



Letters to Santa From Cameron School Pupils

Dear Santa Claus—I think I have been a very good boy. So I am asking you to bring me the rest of the Brother and Sister Books. I have the first three. The name of the books that I want are Brother and Sister's Vacation; Brother and Sister at Bayport and Brother and Sister Keep House. I want plenty of candy and fruit and some fire works. Clayton Turner.

I want you to bring me a target and a box of shells, a little airplane and a football. Johnnie Stutts.

I am hoping it will be so you can bring me a bicycle and a gun and please do not forget to fill my stocking full of candy. R. G. Isbell.

I want a 410 and four boxes of shot and a new magazine for my air gun. Billy Wilson.

I want a pair of slippers, a pair of silk stockings, a large rubber ball and a pair of skates. Please don't forget the poor and the other children I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Thelma Cooper.

You know how glad I am that Christmas is here. I would like to have a bicycle, a story book and lots of fire works. I wish you a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Truett Chambers.

I want a football, an airgun and some shot, a coaster wagon and some fire crackers and some fruit. Earl Peck Jr.

Will you please bring me a black board, a doll, a rocking chair; a trunk a doll bed, a story book, a fountain pen, a wrist watch, and a toy piano for Christmas. Happy Christmas and a glad New Year. Lorene Moore.

I want a knife, a pair of boots, some boot pants and some fruit. Please remember the poor children and orphans. John Davis.

I want a pair of skates, a story book, some fruit, a ring; a wrist watch and a dress. Gladine Kirk.

This is what I want for Christmas. I want a bat, a baseball, a big rubber ball, a wrist watch, a ring and a set of books. I wish you a Merry Christmas. Imo Lewis.

I want you to bring me a rifle, a trunk, a tool chest and a watch. Woodrow Cotharn.

Please bring me a nice book to read, a pair of skates and a doll. Please bring the little children at the orphans home many presents that will make them happy. Rosa Mae Walden.

I am a boy ten years of age. I like to go to school. I have been good to my teacher and school mates. I hope you will not forget me and other little boys and girls. I want you to bring me a 20-guage shot gun and some shells for it. I want you to bring me some nuts, candy and fruit. There will be some corn in the hall for your reindeer and some cake for you. A. W. Lucas.

I am a girl ten years old and this Christmas I want you to bring me a wrist watch and lots of nuts and candy. Don't forget the poor little boys and girls. Nelta Dierr.

I want you to bring me a gold watch a big doll, a set of fairystory books, a pair of skates, a new pair of shoes, some nuts and candy. Lois Beacham.

How are you? I am just fine. It is getting about time for you to begin packing your sack. I want for Christmas a nice fountain pen and a pair of skates. I will be happy if you will bring me a pen and the skates. Bonnie Fay Turner.

I am writing you to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a necklace, a pair of skates, a set of books and a big ball. Ruby Lee Sprott.

Christmas I wish to get a bicycle and lots of other things. I also wish for my brother to get what he wants. And I wish to go to my grandmothers to spend Christmas but it is too far away. Don't forget my letter Santa Claus. Wyndell Weeks.

I want a football, a headgear, a pair of cordroy breeches, a woolen shirt, some candy and nuts. Joe Newton.
P .S. I want some fire works too. I want a Hamilton 22-caliber rifle and a box of shells.

Please bring me a cowboy suit, a wrecker and a racer. Thank you. Grady Stidham Jr.

For Christmas I want you to bring me a football. Then I can have a good time playing with it and I want you to bring me a bicycle too. Do not forget the other little boys and girls that have no mother and father. Edwin Davis.

I am writing to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a real good football, a Knapp Electric Questioner, a Sandy Andy War Tank and a Sandy Andy Tractor that pulls thirty pounds. Remember everybody and bring everybody something for Christmas. Tom White.

Please bring me a pair of skates, a story book, a doll and a dollbuggy and please bring some candy, fruit and some nuts. Milada Harbuz.

I am writing you to tell you what I want for Christmas. I want a foot ball and a wrist watch. Be sure and don't forget anyone. Bring every one something for Christmas. Jimmie Smith.

I would like to get a ring and a dress for Christmas. A nice handkerchief also. Lyndall Lynch.

I guess I'll take a pocket watch and a knife and a scooter. Harry Lee Koenigsbury.

I am a little girl in the first grade. I like to go to school and I love my teacher very much. I do not want very much this Christmas. I want you to give the poor little children something. Please bring me a doll and a pair of skates. Bring mother, dady and my little brother something too. Florene Hawbaker.

Please bring me a football, a set of boxing gloves and bring Jeffie some kind of game to play with untill I get home from school for he gets lonesome. Bring us some candy, nuts and fruit. We thank you, Billy Batte Bryan.

Please bring me a sand sifter and an accordian. Clayton Mode.

I would like to have a cowboy suit for Christmas, a few fire works and some candy and fruit. I hope you will visit all the little children so I wont be greedy. Jatty Lynch.

Please bring me a Bye-Lo baby, a pair of skates and a raincoat, some candy, nuts and fruit. Virginia Alford.

Please bring me a doll and some pretty beads. Brunelle Cox.

I very much want a scooter. Can you bring it? Jack Walzel.

I am waiting for you and hope to see you Christmas night. Please bring me a scooter with a good brake, some log cabin blocks and a cow boy suit. Please send something to all the little boys and girls. Don't forget Cameron on your visit. Sam Tyson.

I want a cap gun, a football and a wrist watch. Laverne.

I want a curley headed doll, a purse and also an umbrella. Lucy Turner.
Please bring me just a pair of skates. Harrison McLerran.

I wish that you would bring me a doll bed, chairs and some paint for Christmas for I have been a good little girl. Elver Baskin.

I heard your aeroplane over the radio yesterday afternoon so I know you are getting ready for Xmas. I want you to please bring me a saxaphone, a dumping truck and a tractor with a trailer that will hang on behind. Please take toys to all the other kids too. Stone Garner.

I am a little boy seven years of age. I am in the first grade. I have blue eyes and light hair. I am good sometimes. I would like to have you bring me a tractor set, and some games. I like candy, apples and oranges. R. M. Gjdde.

I want you to bring me an electric train and a car and a tricycle. Don't forget a doll and a cradle for my little sister. Ben T. Harris Jr.

Please bring me a rocking chair, a doll dresser and a doll bed. Doris Baldridge.

Being as it is so near Christmas I thought it was time for me to send you a letter ta tell you what I want for Christmas. Santa I want you to bring me a big doll which will talk, walk and sleep. This is the main thing I want and I sure will thank you. Charlie Bell Wilkerson.

Please bring me a wrist watch and a pair of skates and a comb. Hilda Kenney.

Plerse bring me the doll down at Gohmert's which has long curls and a little tea table and chairs. Grace Dougherty.

I would very much like a doll and some beads. Thelma Thompson.

Please bring me a coaster wagon, a book and some candy. Alvin Sustek.

Please bring me a vanity, a dress and a wrist watch. Josephine Eichenhorst.

Please bring me a doll buggy and a set of dishes for my play house. And Santa bring me a doll cradle, a big sleeping mama doll, a toy machine, nuts, candy and fruit. I never forget my little brother and I am going to remember him to you. Please bring him a toy train, little car, cap pistol and candy, nuts and fruit. Don't forget the poor little boys and girls who have no mother and daddy, bring them lots of clothes, toys and good things to eat. Dewey Irene Holder.

Please bring me a baby doll, some books and a game. Zora Clark Wilkerson.

Please bring me a doll bed, a doll trunk and a pair of skates. Virginia Compton.

Please bring me some house shoes books and some games. Virginia Freeman.

Please bring me a wrist watch, a ring and a vanity. Juanita Laake.

Will you please bring me a portable and a set of books? And I would like to have a night table. Betty Mangum.

Will you bring me a pair of house-shoes, a little dresser, a pair of skates and fire works. Helen Ryan.

Please bring me a fan, pair of shoes and a dress. Ruby Whitley.

Will you please bring me a coaster wagon, a football and a target? Garland Ledbetter.

Please bring me a bicycle, a portable and a watch. Dorothy Matula.

Please bring me a bicycle, a book, a telephone and a set of dishes. Ruth Hobson.

Please bring me a pair of skates, a wrist watch and a pair of boots Victor Walzel.

Please bring me a train, a bus and a pair of boots. Luther Poole.

Please bring me a fountain pen, a pair of skates, a pair of house shoes and a pencil box. Florene Meyer.

Will you please bring me some candy, fire crackers and a bicycle. Robert Lee Hux.



Christmas Greetings

At this time we wish to extend our sincere thanks and to express our appreciation for the many favors shown us during the year 1928 which is now coming to a close.

It has been our aim to give the best service and to ask in return compensation commensurate with the high quality of work done and the merchandise sold.

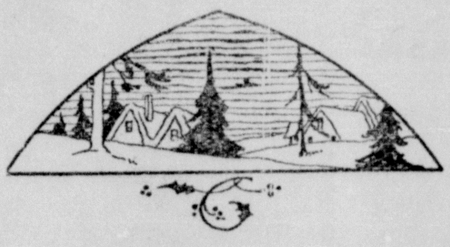
We look back with pride over the year for we had many opportunities to serve and we are grateful for the opportunities presented.

In 1929 we hope to be able to serve you better and we wish for one and all a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Cameron Plumbing Co.

M. N. Kilian, Prop. Cameron, Texas

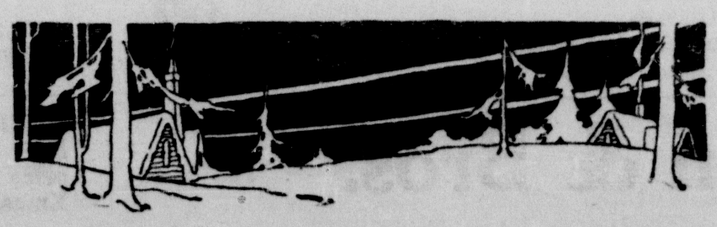


Season's Greetings

And all good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Dusek's Pharmacy

Cameron, Texas





Merry Christmas

In the spirit of good will to all, conscious of the many favors that have come to the MATYASTIK & SONS GIN and wishing for our friends and patrons everywhere the Glad Tidings of great joy and happiness, we extend our sincere wishes for a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Matyastik & Sons

GINNERS

Cameron, Texas

The Christmas Dolly



The First Carol

Many historians say that the first carol ever heard by mortal ears was that sung over the starlit fields of Bethlehem by a host of angels when they sang "Glory be to God on High, and on earth peace, good will toward men."

Christmas a Day of Gratitude

Christmas is a day of simple pleasures and of gratitude for the blessings vouchsafed by Providence.

T. N. T. Club Hears Address By Moulton Cobb Here Monday

The T. N. T. Club had its second meeting Monday night. Dean Allen presided and roll call was heard after which the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. For the benefit of the guests present and of the new members, Cyrus Miller gave the aim of the club.

The following program was then enjoyed:

Harmonica numbers, Gilbert McCollum.

Musical selections, Lee Mayfield, saxaphone with Joe Rowland accompanying.

Address, "The World Is Growing Better," Moulton Cobb.

President Allen introduced the speaker, who talked in an inspiring manner.

The meeting was then adjourned and the charter members were asked to remain to vote in the following new members: R. B. Rylander, George Adams, Paul Werner, John Mangum Joe Rowland and Charles Schaeg.

Charter members of the club are John Young, "Puny" Rogers, Lee Mayfield, Red Baskin, Gilbert McCollum, Dean Allen, Matt Hitchcock Leland Stedman, Andrew Freeman, Lincoln Mondrik, Cyrus Miller, Herbert Freeman, Bill Newton and Prothro Deer. The next meeting of the club will be held in January 1929.

Greek Thought Subject of Discussion Before Delphian Society

"Greek Thought' 'was the subject discussed by members of the Delphian Chapter in regular session Tuesday afternoon at the Ada Henderson building. Mrs. R. L. Batte, the president, was able to attend the meeting and preside. Mrs. T. F. Criswell was leader and the general theme of the lesson was the beginnings of scientific thought.

A resume of the last lesson was given by Mrs. Walter Sharpe. Mrs. Criswell gave a preparatory discussion on the Debt of Modern Civilization to Greece, after which the following topics were reported on:

The Hellenizing of the Ancient World, Miss Rischar.

Greek Poetry, Mrs. J. A. Smith.

Pindar and His Odes, Mrs. Batte.

The Theater in Greece, Mrs. Hubert Atkinson.

Herodotus, Mrs. Batte.

Xenophon, Mrs. A. H. Baskin.

Greek Orators, Mrs. A. C. Freeman.

Greek Philosophy before Socrates, Mrs. E. A. Flinn.

Socrates and the Successors, Miss Winnie Henderson.

This was followed by a general discussion.

The next meeting will be held Thursday, January 3, due to the fact that the regular meeting time will be on New Year's Day. Mrs. W. R. Newton will be leader.

Baptist Classes In Social At Annex Of Church Monday Night

The Sunday school classes making up the Young People's Department of the Baptist church enjoyed a social in the church annex Monday night at 7:30 o'clock. Miss Mary Lake Henderson is superintendent of the department and the teachers of the four classes are Mrs. Tom Jeter, Miss Clara Thomas, Mrs. Wm. Henderson and Mr. J. C. Mayfield.

Games typical of the season were played and then Santa entered, bearing his pack of gifts for the members and their guests. Each class received a pennant. Refreshments of hot chocolate, cakes and candy were served.

Chairmen of the various committees were as follows: invitation, Martina McDowell; decoration, Lucille Green; entertainment, Jennie Shirley. and refreshment, Helen Blaylock.



Buck BRAND WORK CLOTHES FIT AND WEAR

SOLD BY Pierce & Bradbury

EXTRA SPECIAL For Two Days Only

Saturday December 22nd and Monday December 24th

One lot beautiful heavy plate mirrors a good value at $1.25, while they last, only, each **98c**

Folding card or game tables regular $3.00 values at **$1.95**

One lot 27x54 inch rugs, $2.00 values at only **$1.45**

These items are all brand new and will make appropriate gifts. Get them while they last.

For Sale Cheap

One extra fine dining room suite in extra good condition, china closet, large buffet, beautiful table and six chairs. Get this at a bargain. For quick sale.

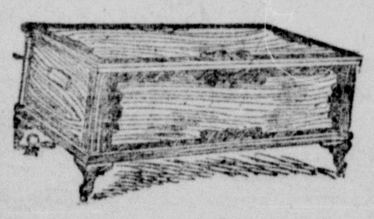
GREEN BROTHERS Leads the Way for Economy to Christmas Buyers in Season Bargains



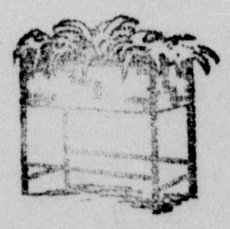
SPECIALS FOR XMAS

Fancy Box Apples	$1.95
10 Pounds Sugar	59c
10 Pounds Potatoes	25c
4 Pound Package Raisins	39c
8 Pound Bucket Lard	$1.29
La France Flour	$1.90
Cherry Gold Flour	$1.75
4 Pounds Prunes	49c
Good Bacon, per pound	19c
Quart Pickles	35c
5 Gallons Oil	65c
35c Sweet Pickles	25c
25c Sour Pickles	19c

ORANGES, APPLES, CANDY



Cedar Chests From $12.50 to $35.00



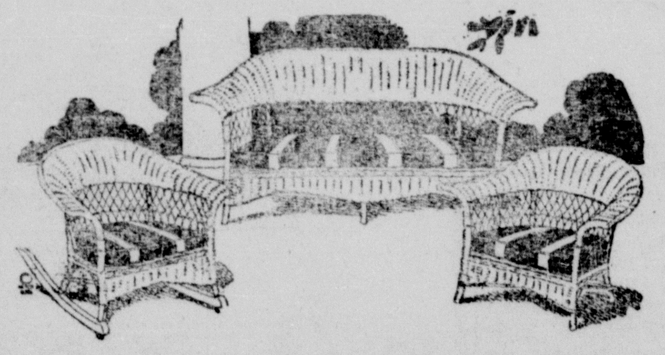
FERNERY

What could be more attractive than these. So economical at $6.00.



Floor Lamps

Floor Lamps in many attractive patterns and so moderately priced you will be surprised.



Sun Parlor Suits

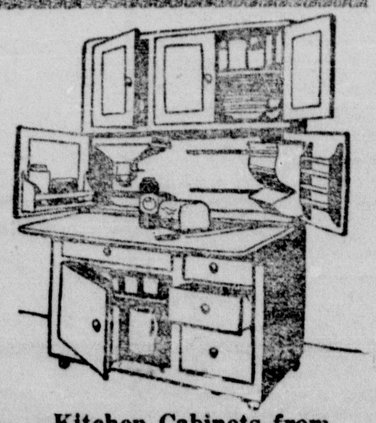
At Great Savings

See these exclusive suites. They make highly appreciated gifts and are priced for the occasion.

Come Into Our Gift Shop

Regular $2.50 Luster ware, a Xmas special	$1.50
A Beautiful line of Pictures, priced	$1.00 TO $1.75
Serving Trays	$1.50
Beautiful Boxes of Chocolates	60c TO $2.00

Silverware in Tudor Plate
Odd Pieces of Sterling
Water Goblets
Iced Tea Glasses
Stem Sherbets in Rose Marie Crystal
Complete line of Xmas Candies



Kitchen Cabinets from $20.00 to $60.00

Martha Washington sewing cabinets, regular price $12.50, special for Xmas at—

$9.50

C. N. Green & Bros.

Cameron, Texas



Christmas Thoughts in Verse

By REV. WALLACE JONES
Pastor First Christian Church

When loved ones are filled with sorrow
And there is much sickness and distress,
And there seems to be no tomorrow
For the down trodden and oppressed,
When one nation is in the grim throes
Of an epidemic of some disease
While another nation knows
The tragedy of floods and storm and seas,
And another hears the ominous wheels
Of dark war chariots drawing near,
Each person or each nation feels
A smothering weight of heartache and of fear
It seems that this old world has been left
In black darkness of hatred, misery and grief.
And from us all hope has been bereft,
For no power on earth can give relief:
Social position, human friend, or great wealth
Can bring world peace, everlasting happiness nor health.

In all this blackness, is there not then
Any ray of hope, any gleam of light?
Was it God's purpose, when
He put us here, to enjoy our plight?
It would seem to you that way?
Ah! No! His most precious Gift to us He gave,
(His Son, because He loved us so)
That mankind from sin and sorrow He might save.

T'was some nineteen hundred years ago,
In Bethlehem, one beautiful star-lit night.
An Angels Choir leaning from out the sky,
Announced the birth of our Lord, our Hope, our Light.
"Peace on earth, good will toward men," came the cry
Thus proclaiming the policy of His teaching and His life.
"Love thy neighbor as thyself"—no hatred, no strife.

So love, the spirit of Christ, all through the ages
Has lighted the darkened room of the sick,
And has ministered to man in all stages
Of progress and fortune, through thin and through thick.
Today the Light of His Spirit shines within hospital walls,
In homes for the aged and Orphaned, and in college halls.

It is his Spirit that prompts the kindly smile and friendly hand
Which cheers us on to accomplish the harder tasks,
That lightens the dark smoking fields of a war stricken land
By acts of mercy, in spite of the cannons blasts,
That builds the homes in which girls and boys
Are taught to love God, Old Age and Pure Joys.

Then does it seem fitting to celebrate the season of His Pure Birth,
By lifting to our lips the poisonous, foaming cup,
By dancing and other mockeries-of-mirth?
Nay! Rather let us by doing for others, cheer ourselves up.
Let us present, as did the Wise Men of old,
The Best of ourselves and a liberal offering of gold.

—WALLACE JONES.

SANTA'S ARRIVAL



"As Ye Have Done"

by Blanche Tanner Dillin

THE softly falling snow held for Marion Ainsworth no beauty as she waited shivering with the cold for a bus which would undoubtedly be late. She sighed at thought of the ten-mile ride before her.

Christmas was very near, but there was no Christmas spirit in Marion's heart, with no member of her family nearer than an aunt, her father's sister-in-law whom she had not heard of for over five years, the coming holidays held little prospect of joy for her. The present days were busy ones with the usual mid-year work of teaching school, with examinations and Christmas entertainments. Never did she long for a real home and loved ones as at this season of the year.

Remembrances of Christmases came to her and at the thought that this year would probably be spent alone in her room, her eyes filled with tears.

So engrossed was she with these thoughts she failed to notice a small dog, travel stained, foot sore and weary, looking beseechingly at her.

At first sight of him with an exclamation of pity she stooped and tenderly petted him. At this kindness the dog crept close to her and remained so until the bus came.

[illegible] stepped on to the bus the dog followed, so she hastily gathered him up in her arms. Assured that everything was all right, he settled down in her lap for a nap. This gave Marion a chance to study him. She decided he was a fox terrier, although it was difficult to tell in his present unkempt condition. As he wore a collar and license tag it was evident he was a pet, especially as the name



Secretly Hoping It Was No One to Claim the Dog.

"Horatius" was on the collar. Such an imposing name for such a small dog brought a smile to Marion's lips. Around his neck was a bit of frayed rope, so he probably had been stolen.

So interested was she planning how she would care for him and what steps to take to restore him to his owners, that she had reached home before she realized it.

The affectionate little fellow soon won a place of welcome, both in Marion's and Mrs. Lane's (her landlady) hearts, and soon proved in watchful care and faithfulness that he had well earned the name he bore.

Christmas eve Marion's heart was lighter than for years, as she thought with gratitude of the joy the little dog, now freshly bathed and with a new bow on his collar, lying asleep at her feet, had brought her.

During the evening a caller was announced, and Marion went down the stairs, secretly hoping it was no one to claim the dog.

As she went forward to greet the caller, the lady came toward her with a smile and outstretched hand, and then stopped short. "Marion!" she exclaimed. "Aunt Ethel!" exclaimed Marion.

Then followed the exchange of happenings of the last five years, in which Marion had lost her mother, and how the information had not reached her aunt until her return from a long journey, many months after. She had searched unavailingly for her niece, and Marion then explained that she had sought new scenes and faces hoping in that way to ease the loneliness. Then followed the account of the finding of the dog, and her aunt's account of the loss of her pet, which had been stolen from her home in a distant city. She had heard some one at that address had found a dog and hoped it might be hers, and so it proved to be.

As both were alone in the world, Marion's aunt persuaded her to make her home with her as a daughter: and urged her to resign from her position as soon as possible.

A few days later as Marion sat in her new home, so comfortably and beautifully cared for, she held the little dog close to her. "You blessed giver of good things," she whispered. "How anything so wee could bring so much happiness?" And back came the audible message, "As ye have done [illegible]

Their Christmas Wishes

By BLANCHE MIALL

THE glory-gold chrysanthemums said, "Cheerfulness of heart!"
The holly laughed, "I wish for her in wealth and power a part!"
The ivy said, "We'd like to see some gallant at her side
To whom her maiden-love could cling this Merry Christmastide!"

A sprig of mistletoe just smiled—'twas hanging in the hall;
The conversation was at dusk when softer shadows fall.
It never spoke one single word, but still, Im bound to say,
It helped a lass (and lover, too) to happiness that day.

Christmas Dress

By L. Mitchell Thornton
in Michigan Farmer

A BOY don't care for fashions
Or foolish things like that;
A piece of silk or satin,
Or slippers or a hat.
But—I'm the one excited,
The eager one, that's me,
When Mother says she's ready
To dress the Christmas tree.

I don't think clothes important
Excepting when you're cold;
I like my sneakers roomy,
My lumber jacket old.
But I'm the one that watches,
To see all I can see
When Mother says she's ready
To dress the Christmas tree.



Christmas Joy To All

"Merry Christmas"—There is music in these words that thrills our hearts with joy. Christ day with its cherry grace, is your day, what are you going to do with it? Are you going to take what it offers and be glad? Christmas time the day of happy heart an d open mind, with all the joy of loving andliving, when men, women and children seem one by one to open their hearts freely forthe sweet impulses of the time to steal into the souls of all.

May you in the fullness of your heart, have an ample portion of all these, for that is the song the Christmas chimes ring—to call us to acts of kind opportunities.

May we step into the New Year 1929 with confidence and kindness, warmed with the fire of good will which the spirit of Christmas has kindled in our hearts.

Not only because it is the honored custom, but because of our appreciation for your kind favors which have made our business prosperous in 1928, we earnestly wish for you and yours a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR.

F. F. REID - Cameron - Texas



Sincere Xmas Greetings

We are now come to the close of another year and we desire to express to all our sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

Not merely because it is the honored custom but because of our sincere appreciation for the patronage given Milam County Lumber Company in 1928 and for the sincere good will acorded us, do we extend to you our sincere greetings and good wishes.

The aim of this company has been to serve the building interests of the people and to fill our place in the scheme of progress for Cameron and Milam County. To have accomplished much along this line is one of the many things we may look to with pride in 1928.

We trust that we shall have the opportunity to serve you again in 1929.

Milam County Lumber Company

WM. P. CAREY CO., OWNERS
Established in 1881
Cameron Phone 27 Texas



The Season's Greetings

In appreciation of the large membership in our Life Insurance Association we desire to extend our sincere greetings for the season and to wish all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

The year 1928 brought to us an opportunity to serve our policy holders and we take pleasure in the record this Association has made in payment of claims and the protection it has given to hundreds of famlies over the territory.

We invite others to join this Association and we trust that in 1929 it will be our pleasure to enlist others in this fine protection for themselves and their families.

The Cameron Mutual Life Insurance Association offers protection at rates within reach of all and the success of the Association is based on its service and satisfactory payment of all claims promptly, on the lowest possible number of assessments.

Cameron Mutual Life Insurance Association

The Oldest Mutual Insurance Company in Cameron

Dr. T. J. Denson, President
Penn Wolf, Vice-President
C. W. L. Schaeg, Sec.-Treas.

DIRECTORS:
Robert McLane
H. M. Hefley
J. B. White

The Christmas Tree

By Martha Banning Thomas

IT WAS A STRANGE CHRISTMAS TREE. More beautiful, more brilliant than anything the old man had ever seen. He stood regarding it from the doorway of his dining room, where he had just finished a lavish and lonely dinner.

"Humbug!" he growled, "who has dared to put this foolish thing in my house?"

But try as he would he could not advance a step. Some strong, unseen force pulled him back.

He looked at the tree more closely. A thin radiance sprayed out from the sides. It was a golden, unearthly light. Notes of silver seemed to float through it.

There were no candles on the tree. Yet it shone. No candles . . . but myriads of stars twinkling through the branches glittered like powdered diamonds.

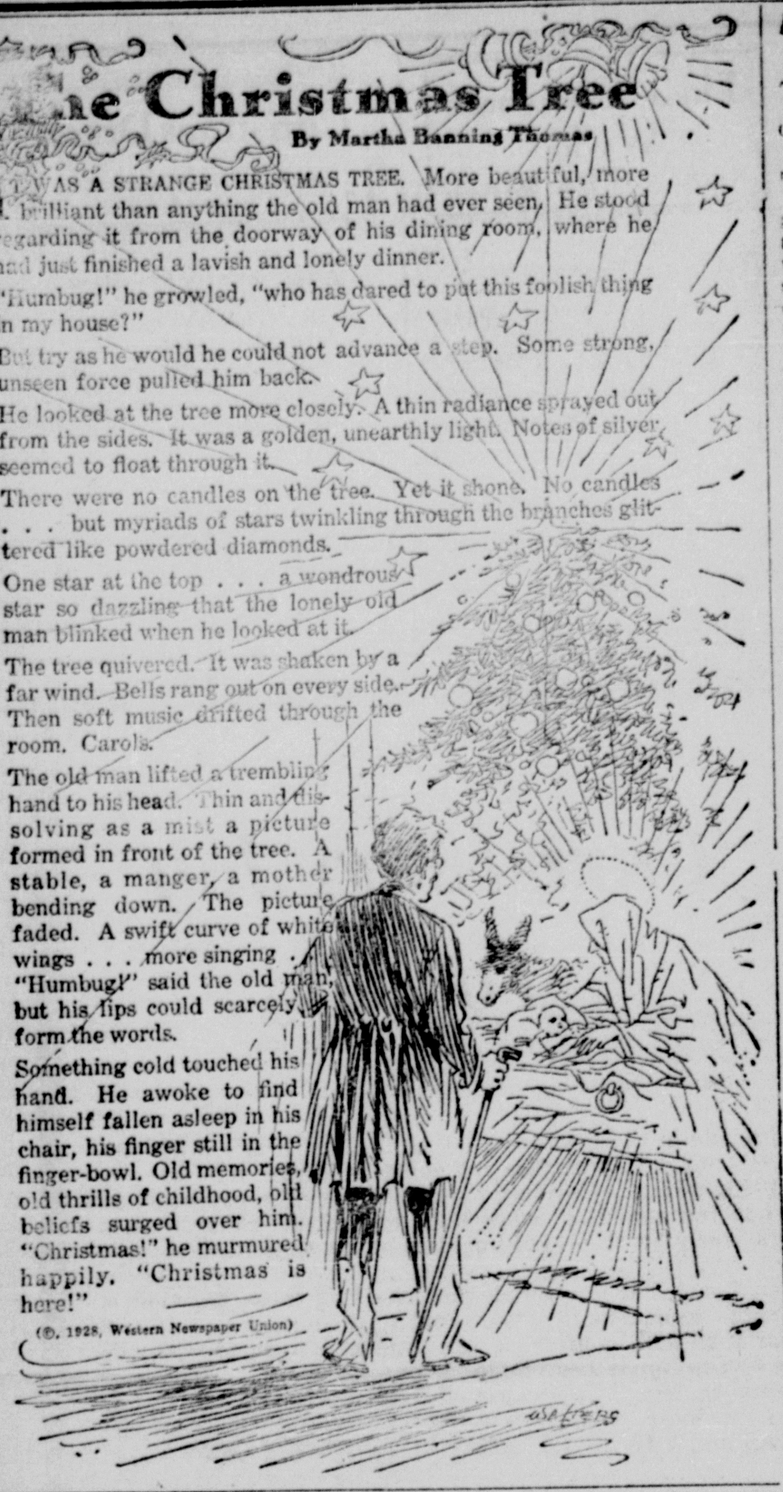
One star at the top . . . a wondrous star so dazzling that the lonely old man blinked when he looked at it.

The tree quivered. It was shaken by a far wind. Bells rang out on every side. Then soft music drifted through the room. Carols.

The old man lifted a trembling hand to his head. Thin and dissolving as a mist a picture formed in front of the tree. A stable, a manger, a mother bending down. The picture faded. A swift curve of white wings . . . more singing . . . "Humbug!" said the old man, but his lips could scarcely form the words.

Something cold touched his hand. He awoke to find himself fallen asleep in his chair, his finger still in the finger-bowl. Old memories, old thrills of childhood, old beliefs surged over him. "Christmas!" he murmured happily. "Christmas is here!"

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union)



One of the differences between winter and summer is that the rumble seat only looks foolish in summer and in winter it is.

One beauty parlor advertises a permanent wave that will last six months. Something like perpetual motion that will keep going six weeks.

Birth of Flaming Star; Christmas Poinsettia

THE name Poinsettia comes from Doctor Poinsett of Charleston, S. C., who introduced it into cultivation. The story of its birth as a Christmas flower is not so well known.

It is the story of a little Mexican girl, orphaned and alone, coming to the great cathedral on Christmas eve with her meager offering of tall weed stalks, heavy with large yellow seeds, clasped tightly in her poor little half frozen hands.

There were other offerings of great beauty and price laid upon the altar and the poor little child, alone in a shadowy corner of the great church, prayed that she might be taken to join her mother, father and baby brother who but a short time before had passed on to the other world. She thought if she had only one blossom to offer instead of the weeds her prayer might be answered.

Yet even as she prayed a radiance shone about her and a presence came beckoning her to follow. Rising she followed the presence, even to the altar and placed upon it her offering of weed stalks. The presence looked down upon her and smiled and the child raised her face to his and on her wan little countenance was reflected the same wondrous smile; and as she smiled, about the yellow seeds burst forth leaves of glorious crimson forming a flaming star of wondrous beauty, seemingly imbued with the spirit of fire.

It was thus the Flaming Star, our Christmas poinsettia, was born.—Florence Harris Wells.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

A Practical Christmas; Aunt Jennie's Vanity

"EVERYTHING for Aunt Jennie must be useful," insisted her sister-in-law. "You know how terribly old-fashioned and practical she is."

So Aunt Jennie's Christmas had consisted of a woolen sweater, woolen gloves, good stout woolen hose, a sewing basket, slippers lined with lamb's wool, a little woolen shawl, and knitting needles in assorted sizes.

As the presents were being opened on Christmas morning, however, Aunt Jennie uttered a cry of delight and rushed over and embraced her small nephew Charlie. Unknown to the family, Charlie, more practical than his parents, had given his aged aunt a little brass lip stick, a box of rouge, and some powder and a puff.

"You dear, sweet boy! Aunt Jennie was saying. "You dear, sweet boy! And to think, you thought my color's youthful and beautiful it must be artificial at my age. Why, I feel twenty five years younger at such a compliment. And you know, I've never used a cosmetic in my life!"

At dinner that day, if Aunt Jennie didn't look twenty-five years younger she looked at least ten, and the youthful flush of her cheek was a sufficient recompense to Charlie for the mild scolding he had received from his practical mother.—Harold L. Cook.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Strain on Holiday Purse



Wifey—I've spent the five hundred you gave me for Christmas shopping and I haven't a penny left to buy a present for you, dear.

Hubby—Humph! I'll give you a quarter more, then.

Better and Better Christmas

"Never was the world so wide for happiness, never so deep for the current of friendliness. Never so many men of good will, never so ardent a desire for peace on earth, never so many things to make Christmas merry."—Woman's Home Companion.

Lighting Christmas Candles

The custom of lighting candles at Christmas is an ancient one. According to the old idea, these candles were to be lighted on Christmas eve, placed on the window sill, and left burning there all night.

Christmas a State of Mind

Christmas is observed just because it had, and still has, to do with people. Christmas is a state of mind. It is a beautiful spirit.

The majority of popular fallacies, like the one about the rabbit's foot, are harmless enough; but the one about potatoes is dangerous. Any fallacy is dangerous when it interferes with big business. Captains of finance have discovered that the superstition about potatoes being fattening has made terriffic inroads on the consumption of potatoes. Forthwith the captains of finance are busy furnishing women with the real truth about dietetics. We've been telling our hungry friends the real truth about it for lo these many months and they would not believe us. Go to it girls. The potato won't hurt your silhouette. —The Mugwumpees.

GAS FITTINGS

Let us make your estimate on Gas Fittings. A Complete line of New Process Gas Stoves and Heaters, Crane Gas Fittings.

Cameron Plumbing Co.

7 Years in Cameron

The Houston Chronicle's Christmas Offer Rate is

$5.95 Daily & Sunday ONE YEAR Regular Rate $9.

By Mail Only in Texas and Louisiana SIX MONTHS Daily & Sunday $3.45 Daily Only $2.25

$4.50 DAILY ONLY ONE YEAR Regular Rate $6.

GOOD ONLY UNTIL DECEMBER 25, 1928

THE DAILY CHRONICLE

Complete Market and Financial Reports, Nine Leased News Gathering Wires, Numerous Features, Timely Photographs and a page of the best Comics.

THE SUNDAY CHRONICLE

Seventy to ninety pages of up to the minute news, special features, including eight pages of the most popular comics and an eight page art gravure section.

SUBSCRIBE TODAY

Through your local Chronicle agent, postmaster, your local newspaper or mail direct to Circulating Dept., Houston Chronicle, Houston, Texas.

Greetings to our friends and customers

We take this method of expressing our appreciation for the many favors shown us during the year now coming to a close and to say to one and all—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

We are looking forward to 1929 with the hope that we shall be able to serve you better with our complete line of quality Hardware at prices that are always right.

For the last minute shopper we offer many practical gifts to all.

A. J. Matocha & Co.

Near Santa Fe Depot Cameron

Cameron, Texas

Seasons Greetings

During the year 1928 it was our pleasure to serve many thousands of car owners through this big two way station.

Among those who came here we like to recount that not one went away without the best of service and satisfaction in the products that they purchased.

For this patronage we are sincerely grateful and wish at this glad season to acknowledge with sincere thanks all the favors shown us in 1928.

To our Friends and Patrons we wish a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Jack's Place

Jack Owings, Prop.

Alias Joe and His Christmas

By Clara Agee Hays

A NORTHWESTERN gale swept dry snow around the corner where old Joe sold papers. Shoppers in heavy wraps hurried past, arms loaded with bundles. Children skipped in anticipatory happiness. Old Joe pulled his worn sack coat about him and fastened it tighter with a piece of wire. His hands, in dirty outing mittens, were cold. He knocked the backs of them together gingerly and stamped his feet feebly on the icy walk.

"Paper! Evening Journal! Paper?" he droned monotonously. Mentally he figured his gain. Enough for a fifteen cent bed and sandwiches, maybe. But, tomorrow's being Christmas, nobody'd buy papers. He wanted to get enough to buy a little something to—his old face took on a foolish and shamed grin—maybe to make him happy and help him to forget just what an old beggar he was. Then, he wouldn't have to eat so much either. A vagabond. That's what he was. Never been much else—for years.

"Well, hello, Santa Claus!" a young man's voice hailed merrily.

Old Joe turned. "Paper?"

A laughing, well-dressed couple faced him. "Why, Jack!" the girl mischievously remonstrated.

"How are yuh, Uncle George?" her irreverent companion continued.

Old Joe grinned sheepishly behind his beard. "Wanna paper?" he asked.

"I say, Fran!" the youth exclaimed. "Here's our Christmas!" He drew her farther away and whispered. They returned. "Hey! How'd you like to come to our house for Christmas?"

They talked some time before they convinced old Joe that they meant it. Too cold to be proud, he even submitted to the bath and hair cut that Jack paid for. In a suit too small for Jack's father, Joe came abashed into the kitchen and ate.

"You see, Fran's my sister," explained Jack. "The folks went off on their Christmas spree and left us home. We told 'em, we'd do something rare for our celebration!"

Jack and Frances had eaten down to it. It was late. Joe was given some blankets and put on a cot in the corner of Jack's long room.

In the night Joe wakened suddenly. Painfully, he raised and listened. "Hey you—Uncle George! Gosh, I'm sick!"



"Wh—Whar'd Ye Git This?" He Demanded.

Jack moaned. Old Joe turned the light on as he was told and called Frances. She wailed, "I can't come! I'm sick. I've been trying to call some one."

The next morning, the doctor on his second call, turned to an old man with a neatly trimmed beard and a clean suit. "They're all right, now, with the nurse here. It was something they ate last night."

Jack was better. He smiled faintly. "Well, the joke was on us, wasn't it, Uncle George? You did us the favor by getting the doctor here and running errands in the night. Before you go, step in the closet there and get my case."

Joe popped rheumatically out of the closet, wide-eyed, carrying not a case but an old enlargement. "Wh—Whar'd ye git this?" he demanded, hands trembling.

"Oh, that's why we call you Uncle George. You see, it's a habit we have to—er—sort of tease Dad. That's his brother, George. He ran away when he was young. Nobody's heard of him since. Dad says he was smart and sure to make his mark somewhere. One of these days, he says, Uncle George will drive up in a Rolls-Royce with enough hundred dollar bills to paper our house. Dad's actually proud of him. We are, rather, too. But we call—er—different fellows 'Uncle George' to make Dad—well, you see—" Jack stopped in embarrassment.

Old Joe nodded. "Wall, I gotta be goin'!"

"Wait! There's some money in my case. I want to pay you."

"Naw. Jest come down an' buy papers of me ef you wanna help. I'm a gonna start savin' up to buy a stand."

Outside Joe's trembling hands opened an almost empty purse, and pulled out the small original of the enlargement upstairs. A tear contradicted the sheepish grin. "Wall, it's a good thing the fellers took to callin' me Joe, lately, stead of George," he told himself.

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CHRISTMAS!

By James Edward Hungerford

CHRISTMAS! The magical, musical ring of it—
No finer word in the world can be found!
Molded and made for us mortals to sing of it;
Full of the "tingle" that makes pulses pound!

CHRISTMAS! The lilt and the rhythm and THRILL of it!—
Dear, loving word that was made to impart
HAPPINESS, friends—may you all have your FILL of it—
Feeling the throb of it deep in your HEART!

CHRISTMAS! It's coming to wipe away care again—
Blotting out memories tragic and drear;
Bringing rich BLESSINGS for mankind to share again—
Filling our hearts with the magic of CHEER!

CHRISTMAS! To some it means COURAGE to start again;
Help for the helpless, and strength for the strong;
Giving the hopeless a chance to take heart again—
God's loving gifts to humanity's throng.

CHRISTMAS! We all love the sound and the sing of it;
Sinner and saint, and the godless and good;
Hearts of the world all respond to the ring of it—
Bringing mankind into one BROTHERHOOD!

CHRISTMAS! All Nations rejoice to the THRILL of it—
Paupers and peasants; the rich and renowned;
Spirit of Love—may we bow to the WILL of it—
Then we'll have CHRISTMAS the whole year around!

Geo. M. Bistany, collector of wild animals, gives liquor to the wild gorilla, which makes the gorilla tame and friendly. And yet some humans want to fight and kill when intoxicated. Now whyv i sthat? We have always maintained that such actions or behavior is due to early training, or lack of it. You don't suppose any kid gorilla ever "sassed" its mother or made faces at it sdad and got away with it?

Doing Her Best

Mother having gone away to visit, father said, "Now daughter "I'll have to depend on you to get me up for breakfast."

"All right, father, I'll try to get in by that time."

Speaking of the tobacco chewing sex the girl at the information desk opines: "When they're too young, they're too green and when they're too old, they are too fresh."

There is this difference between golf and politics. In golf you try to get into the hole, in politics you try to keep out. They are somewhat alike however, in that both want to keep out of the rough.

Mamie Arnold Hefley Stanton E. Dossett

HEFLEY-DOSSETT

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Your home may be next. When the fire alarm sounds let us relieve you of the worries.

LET THIS AGENCY PROTECT YOU

YOUNG MAN, YOUNG WOMAN

Let Santa Claus bring you the greatest Christmas gift you ever received; one that will bring joy and happiness to you and yours through life. Be your own Santa if necessary. That present of all presents is a scholarship for a business course in a Byrne College. You have some forty years of active life yet to live. Make all forty years of happiness and prosperity. Be a leader in your community. You can do all this if you are properly trained to do the things requiring specialized training in big business. We can train you in a few months at a small cost. Write today for our beautiful, interesting and instructive catalogue. It is free, but its reading may mean many thousands of dollars to you just as it has in the past to hundreds now earning large salaries, or in business for themselves, living in comfortable homes and surrounded with the better things of life.
Fill in and mail today for catalogue; Byrne Commercial College, Dallas, Houston or San Antonio.

Name .....

Address .....

Christmas Wishes and Good Cheer to All



We feel that we could not enjoy the Holiday Season if we did not take this opportunity of expressing our sincere thanks and appreciation to you for the many favors bestowed upon us during the life of our business.

Were it not for your loyalty and faithful patronage and desire to place your business with us, the writing of this would not have been possible.

May our actions always merit your confidence and may you continue to visit our store and let us enjoy that pleasure which you have brought to us so many times.

Permit us to wish you and yours a Very Happy Chrstmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

POSEY'S MODEL BAKERY

Cameron Cameron's First Bakery Texas



Milam County Abstract Co.

WISHES YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Long before our county was a settled community; when our fertile black lands were trackless prairies; when our rich river bottoms were dense forests; when our sandy loam was untouched by the tiller; this business was founded.

We have kept abreast of the times, and now stand ready to render our patrons the same prompt, courteous and absolute reliable service that has sustained this business in the public favor for more than 50 years.

In the beginning of another year we view the past with pride and the future with pleasant anticipation.

We wish for our friends the same kind of a long, successful and useful life, and the same bright future.

THE OLDEST BUSINESS IN MILAM COUNTY

Henderson Building

JOHN B. HENDERSON, Manager

A CHRISTMAS RECONCILIATION



by KATHERINE EDELMAN

PHILIP MANION pulled down the curtains of his car with an angry jerk. Then his voice snapped out a sharp command to his chauffeur: "Get off this crowded street, Jenkins; this Christmas crowd is most annoying, rushing around like insane people!"

Jenkins gave a quiet assent and soon the big car slid quietly into the wide smoothness of the boulevard. But the traffic condition of this thoroughfare was no less pleasing to Philip Manion than the rush and hurry of the business section. It seemed as if every car in town must be there.

He grew more irritated each moment, so much so that even the well trained chauffeur felt its influence. For the first time in his life Jenkins sacrificed safety to speed as he tried to get his master away from the thing that irritated him so. And the result was, as it so often is in such cases—a crash. It all happened so quickly both master and man were dumb with surprise and fright for a moment.

The after-accident crowd that comes from no one knows where had quickly assembled. Ugly threats were passed around. The driver of the twisted taxi was hurling hot words at the white-faced Jenkins. Both drivers were unhurt.

But Philip Manion was unmindful of them all. He was bending over the unconscious form of a woman who lay inside the cab. Blood was streaming from a gash on her forehead and to all appearances she lay dead.

"Oh, Clare, Clare!" Manion was crying brokenly. "It is I—Philip. Won't you speak to me? You—you won't go and leave me to live on and know I killed you?"

But no answer came to his pleas; the white lips seemed to be stilled forever. Manion covered his face with his hands and sobbed bitterly. Then some one pulled him back from the cab—a doctor had come. And in a few minutes they were hurrying to the nearest hospital.

For an hour that seemed like an eternity Manion waited for the doctor's verdict. Gone was all the bitterness and hostility toward all that had possessed him in the past two years; in their place tenderness and sym-



A Door That Held a Message of Life or Death.

pathy had come back again. He knew now the cause for the way he had been acting: he had just been trying to crush out and stifle the crying of his heart. It was the need of Clare, the stifling of his love for her, that had turned him into a hard and bitter man.

"Oh, God! let her live?" he cried over and over. "Let her live to know that I am not the cur that she thinks I am. Let her live to know that it was stubborness and pride only that kept me away. Oh, if I had only given in and told her the truth."

A door that held a message of life or death opened very softly and a smiling doctor motioned him in. A great surge of joy filled his heart; he knew Clare was going to live. As he entered there came from the street below the voices of carol singers, clear and sweet upon the evening air:

God rest ye little children; let nothing you affright;
For Jesus Christ, your Savior, was born upon this night;
Along the hills of Galilee the white flocks sleeping lay,
When Christ, the child of Nazareth, was born on Christmas day.

As if at the sound, Clare Manion stirred softly, then her eyes opened very slowly and took in the outlines of the unfamiliar room. They fell upon the man, standing with bowed head in the doorway.

"Philip, Oh, Philip! Is—is it really you, or am I dreaming? The joy in the weak voice was unmistakable.

"Yes it is I, Clare." Manion's voice was broken and hoarse as he sank down upon his knees by the bed. "Can—can you ever forgive me for what I have done? All I ask is a chance to atone—to show you that I can be all that you once thought me."

Next day, when the Christmas bells were pealing out their message of peace on earth and good will toward all men, no two persons felt the joy of the age-old tidings in a greater measure than they, for their hearts had opened to new understanding and faith in each other.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Seals have been distributed by the Texas Public Health Association for the annual sale which starts tomorrow. The seals this year show an ancient galeon with a red double barred cross on the main sail and the words, Christmas Greetings, 1928.

Over 530 miles of Tuberculosis

The proceeds from the sale of these seals finance the work of the Texas Public Health Association and their 23 local affilliated associations.

Over 100 volunteer chairmen have been secured to sell seals in their localities and in counties where no organization occurs. The public is offered an opportunity to secure seals by mail.

Last year the State Association reached over 100,000 persons in their State-wide Educational Campaign. A great deal of attention is being paid to health work in schools, consisting of health educational work and the examination of pupils by registered, Public Health Nurses. Tuberculosis clinics have been held in several counties. Special effort has been made to reach all races.

In 1929 it is expected that a continuation of our present program will be carried on, increasing the clinic work wherever possible. Dr. Z. T. Scott, Executive Secretary, stated that the deaths from tuberculosis had been reduced over 50 per cent since the first campaign against tuberculosis and that we are now on the last half of the fight and the efforts must be continued. He also stated that tuberculosis was still the major cause of death in the age group—15 to 25—and that special work must be done with this group.

COUNTRY HOME FOR SALE

Three and a half acres, good house and improvements, six and a half miles west of Cameron on pike road. Good well of water, orchard. Address Louis Faichtinger, Route 1, Cameron, Texas. 28-4tp

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OUR SINCERE GREETINGS

OF
THE SEASON

We wish t o extend greetings and good wishes to patrons of our shows

THE NEW HEFLEY
AND
THE WONDERLAND

And to express to all our sincere appreciation for the patronage given us in 1928.

It will be the aim of these theatres to bring to you in 1929 the best the screen has to offer.

SPECIAL PROGRAMS DURING THE HOLIDAYS

To one and all a MERRY CCHRISTMAS
and a HAPPY NEW YEAR

NEW HEFLEY & WONDERLAND
THEATERS
SAM HEFLEY, Prop.



THE CHRISTMAS SEASON brings to us all a feeling of sincere gratitude and it is the time for customary greetings and good will.

We are grateful every day in the year for patronage of our friends and we extend you at this time and in this way, our sincere thanks for the many favors during 1928 and to wish for one and all—

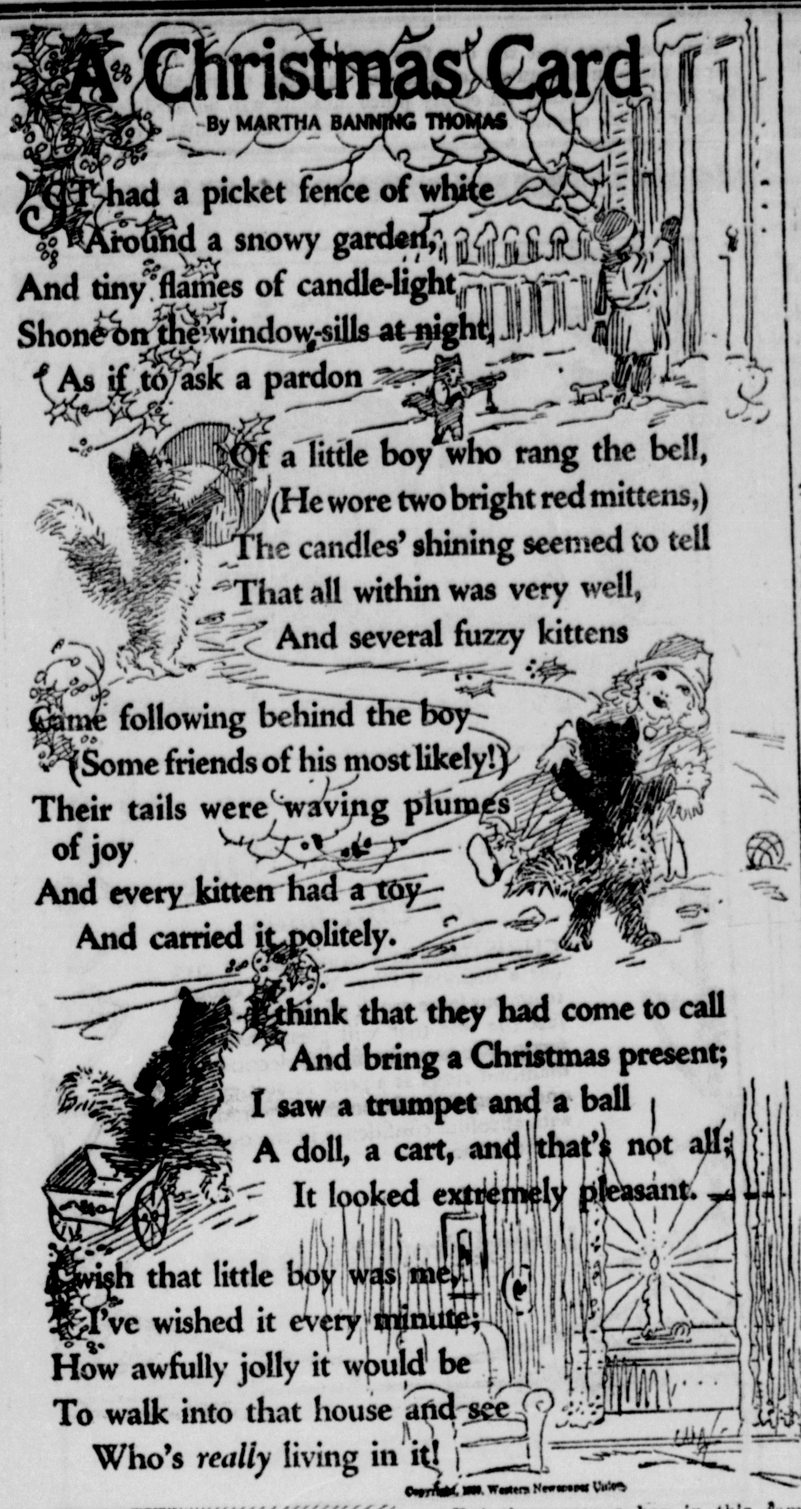
A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

E. O. SCHILLER
Druggist
Cameron - Texas

MEMBER TEXAS QUALIFIED DRUGGISTS' LEAGUE
Legally Registered Pharmacist

A Christmas Card

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS



I had a picket fence of white
Around a snowy garden,
And tiny flames of candle-light
Shone on the window-sills at night,
As if to ask a pardon

Of a little boy who rang the bell,
(He wore two bright red mittens,)
The candles' shining seemed to tell
That all within was very well,
And several fuzzy kittens

Came following behind the boy
(Some friends of his most likely!)
Their tails were waving plumes of joy
And every kitten had a toy
And carried it politely.

I think that they had come to call
And bring a Christmas present;
I saw a trumpet and a ball
A doll, a cart, and that's not all;
It looked extremely pleasant.

I wish that little boy was me,
I've wished it every minute;
How awfully jolly it would be
To walk into that house and see
Who's *really* living in it!

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"IT MUST be all right or the package would not have gone to you," Beth Parsons heard herself saying to Mrs. Brown over the phone. At the same time her thoughts were rioting about in dismay.

She had been so pleased when Mrs. Evans had phoned her saying she had so many things to give—toys, books, a sweater, and above all a suit of clothes—for this family that had been assigned Beth to look after at Christmas time. Then, Mrs. Evans had stupidly left the package at Mrs. Brown's across the street and Mrs. Brown, who was looking after several needy families, had naturally thought the donation was for her. Before the mistake had been discovered she had sent the suit where she knew there was a boy it would fit.



back and my clothes, bad enough before, were getting worse every day and somehow I just thought I couldn't win, I was so conscious of my ragged old clothes. I worked to earn some money, but mother isn't well and at Christmas I felt she must have good things and with medicine and a doctor there was nothing for a suit. I had entered the state contest hanging on to that ten dollars to get me there, but I couldn't seem to get any more money for clothes. I had about decided it wasn't right for me to try out in the state—when that big package came with this grand suit," Carl's face glowed with satisfaction, "and I went and won and got one hundred dollars. Now I can buy all the good things mother should have to make her strong.

"I went to thank Mrs. Brown and Jack was there and she told him to bring me to you and Jack told me why, on the way here, and I guess now you know it was awful good for mother and me that package went wrong."

Beth smiled gaily at the boy's serious face:

"It must be the Christmas Spirit took a hand in it, Carl."

But there was a boy in this family of Beth's, too, and Beth had to do some swift scouring about to get more things together. She was truly disappointed because she had counted on that suit to make her offering worth while. But Beth never spent any time dwelling on what could not be helped. She ransacked the closet of her own son, Jack, and found a suit that she decided Jack could part with at a little sacrifice—but after all that was Christmas giving—here and there she picked up sundry other things and soon her package was complete and on its way; yet she could not help wondering if the fates had really taken a hand in the mix-up when it sent that suit to another place and forced her to use one of Jack's that he was still making use of.

She didn't expect to ever know, but later one morning Jack came rushing in dragging a clean cut, bright faced boy after him:

"Mother, this is Carl Potter and he's got on the suit that got mixed at Christmas time. Tell her about it, Carl."

"You see, it was this way," Carl began hesitatingly, but encouraged by Beth's smile he continued more easily: "I won the county oratorical contest. I won ten dollars. I wanted to try out for the state contest between Christmas and New Year's, but it cost ten dollars to get there and

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To Our Friends

Christmas Greetings and Best Wishes for a Happy and Prosperous New Year

During 1928 it was our pleasure to serve many in our improved market which is equipped with every modern facility for better handling of your meat supply.

To our hundreds of satisfied customers everywhere we desire to extend our sincere thanks.

City Market

D. B. Worcester & Son, Props.

Best Wishes

—FOR A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

To our friends everywhere we send these greetings and express to our customers and friends our deep appreciation for the many favors shown us.

During the year 1928 we served many thousands of car owners for their needs in gasolines and oils and we are proud of the satisfaction that obtains among the users of our products.

Bonds Service Station

We Thank You

We thank our customers for their patronage during the months of 1928 and as we look forward to the New Year we trust that we shall have the privilege of serving you again and others who would profit by use of the service of this station.

TO ONE AND ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Postoffice Service Station

LARRY HACKABEIL, Prop.

Cameron Texas



Our CHRISTMAS Greetings to You

At this season of Christmas time we wish to extend to one and all a sincere wish for a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

During the year of 1928 now coming to a close our friends and patrons everywhere have favored us with a generous patronage and we desire to express our sincere appreciation and to solicit a continuation of that patronage in 1929.

The service of this store to its customers is the best to be obtained anywhere and the quality of our merchandise is supreme and the price is satisfactory in every way.

For all the many favors extended us we are thankful and we trust this CHRISTMAS will find our friends and patrons happy and enjoying its blessings.

MONDRIK BROTHERS

Cameron - - - - - - - - Texas

Again The Bells Ring Out

By Katherine Edelman

AGAIN the bells ring out to tell
The story angels told.
The blessed tidings of His birth,
That never can grow old.

Again the world is thrilled and stirred,
With gladness men rejoice,
And happy thoughts and wishes true
In every heart find voice.

With smiling face friend calls to friend
A greeting most sincere,
And friendship ties and ties of kin
Have grown more strong and dear.

Once more the joy of Christmas fills
The hearts and souls of men,
Once more in Bethlehem's little town
A Child is born again.

(C), 1928, Western Newspaper Union)

Rusty Is a Believer in Christmas for Al

HE HAD, it is only fair to say, been in a fight. Quite a recent fight. He had lost some feathers, and bits of down still floated tremulously through the air. But he had come out victor. He had driven away seven other hungry sparrows, and thus had the crust of bread all to himself. He began pecking off luscious morsels.

"This is the first square meal I've had for a week," he chirped to himself. "Funny, how those big, stupid people think of no one but themselves. Haven't they got eyes in their heads? Or ears? We have to live as well as they. And we do it without help."

He took several mouthfuls. "I suppose they think they are as important as we are! I wonder who'd nip off the bugs from the gardens if we all died of the cold?"

A child came out of the house. She had a wooden box in her hand which she placed on a square post set up in the ground. "Come on, other little birds!" she called. "Here is something for you. He shan't have all the food!" She shooed Rusty away, but she was laughing. "Here is enough for all of you," she said, and hid behind a bush.

Rusty immediately investigated the box. It held grain and crumbs and bits of meat. The seven other sparrows came back. Rusty allowed them to stay.

"Merry Christmas!" whispered the child. "Please grow warm feathers for the cold." She returned to the house.

Rusty set about eating as hard as he could. The seven other birds did likewise. "Maybe," thought Rusty, "there are a few people who realize they aren't as important as we are: It's about time!"

Peck . . ! chirp . . ! flutter . . ! flutter . . ! peck!—Martha Banning Thomas.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Santa, Saint Nicholas and Christ's Birthday

WHOEVER says there is no Santa Claus is mistaken.

Santa Claus, like Christ, once walked this earth.

He was a man of great kindness and generosity, with a deep love for children.

Such was his hold on the hearts of the people that after he died, December 6, about 1,600 years ago, the day was set aside as a feast and gift day in commemoration of his life.

His name was Nicholas. After his death folks called him Saint Nicholas.

As the feast and gift-giving day of St. Nicholas spread, the Dutch took it up. The nearest they could come to saying St. Nicholas was Santa Claus.

As time rolled on, December 6, the feast day of Santa Claus, giver of gifts, and December 25, the feast day of Christ, giver of life, became confused in the minds of the people, and eventually the two festivals were combined.

Thus the idea became established that on the eve of the birth of the Christ Child there comes out of the frozen North, with sleigh and reindeer, genial Santa Claus, with gifts.

When persons tell children "Santa Claus brought you this," they are speaking the truth. For the spirit of Santa Claus that still lives, prompted the gift.—Wickes Wamboldt.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Early Mistletoe



He—And what's the big idea of hanging the mistletoe so early?

She—Some of the guys in this town need practice before Christmas eve.

Patron Saint of Christmas

St. Nicholas, as the patron saint of Christmas, seems to have been adopted by America; Father Christmas is indigenous to Britain, Santa Claus to Germany, and Kriss Kringle to Holland, but they all seem to be variants of the first-named.

A writer says that the dog fills an empty place in a man's life. And hot dog kennels fill many an empty place in the roadside scenery.

And if it is true that the banana is about to put the apple out of business, it will be hard for some of us to get used to banana cider.



Give Her the Ring for Christmas

CHRISTMAS is a good time to give her a diamond ring. You can choose from our large stock of diamond rings just the one that will please her perfectly. We have the finest selections of diamond rings at a price to suit everyone's purse. And you can buy from us with absolute confidence in the quality of the stone.

Priced From $25. to $450.

R. H. JOHNSON



Just whisper in Santa's Ear - that Gift Supreme
An INSURANCE POLICY

What could be more practical or desirable than an Insurance Policy for Christmas

For your wife, your children or for you. This is the season of practical giving and you can select nothing that will bring to you and your future greater happiness or satisfaction, than one of my Life Insurance Policies.

Why waste your money on useless gifts that are pretty today but vanished tomorrow. A life insurance policy saves you money against the day of need and matures for your estate and greatest of all gives that protection you need.

Your children are to be educated. Provide for them through the medium of a Life Insurance Policy.

LET ME EXPLAIN OUR POLICIES TO YOU. CALL ME AT ANY TIME. MY WATCHWORD IS SERVICE.

TO ONE AND ALL A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

A. E. GREEN
INSURANCE

Fire and Life
CAMERON

Cupid's Christmas Day Prank

by Eleanor E. King

YOU loved him once and perhaps"—she bit her lip as she said under her breath, "no perhaps about it, I still do." Annoyed at having voiced a sentiment even to herself which she had been trying to stamp out of her very soul for two years, she turned from her reflection in her dressing table mirror and seated herself near the windows.

Confusing? It was maddening. Conflicting emotions were aroused which refused to be put down even by Setha's usually intrepid, fine, buoyant spirit. It was the aftermath, the letdown reaction of the rush and tumble of Christmas.

"It was just fate that I should have been out both times when Livingston phoned. After two years! Now he surmises that this is a pretty little hoax set for him. But this letter is the most baffling of all. To think of a man having the presumption to ask you to attend with him a wedding of one of his friends when you hadn't corresponded, met or otherwise conversed after a break of two years standing."

Setha gave a deep sigh and reread the postscript again for the forty-fourth time. "Setha, please arrange to meet me so that we may have about half an hour to, well, get acquainted again."

As Setha prepared to finish dressing she mused to herself that Livingston did presume a great deal in asking her to attend the wedding of one of his friends—and on Christmas day at that. The dress which had received so much favorable comment on its becomingness was instinctively selected and put on. How queer thought Setha, when she bought that dress, the day after she had arrived home, in making the purchase she had said to herself, "wouldn't Livingston just adore that color."

There was Livingston. She stopped and admired his immaculate trimness and fine physique before entering the room of the church house and revealing her presence. Livingston however, felt her glance and turned quickly.

"Setha, how glad I am to see you. You did not let me know whether you would be here or not, and I was in hopes you would come. How lovely you look. Come in and sit down."

Setha could only beam and inarticulately murmur something or other about a long time.



"Setha, How Glad I Am to See You," He Said.

"Livingston, you, too, are looking splendid. My curiosity must be abated at once. What about the wedding? Who is being married? You know I am frightfully behind in news after being away so long. Attending bridge parties is not conducive to picking up the lacking odd bits of gossip."

"To be very brief—I am going to take part, I hope."

Setha's well-controlled facial muscles could not help but show their shock. Why should he torture her like this? It was unbearable. After having adjusted her marcel she said, "Why, Livingston, you are to be congratulated. I didn't know—"

"No, of course you didn't. It is a wild venture on my part and may precipitate failure, but, I hope not. The facts of the matter are I have waited a long time, too long a time, for this day to come. Don't you think, Setha we were very foolish to quarrel as we did? You were twenty-two and I not much more, and neither one of us would give in and admit his or her love. Isn't that about right?"

Setha only nodded, afraid to trust her voice. Was this all a bad dream? Would she at any minute take wings and fly from the room? She couldn't. Her feet seemed weighed to the floor. Livingston didn't care to fly away, he became more vivid and animated every minute.

"Setha, have you changed your mind about loving me? I love you more than anyone in the world. The world has been empty without you. Today is Christmas day. I want to have you for a Christmas present. Setha, the parson's waiting in the church auditorium for you to say 'yes.'"

As the door of the church auditorium leading from the church house softly closed, a young man proudly escorted his adored one to the parson at the altar.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

His Gift to the Street Boys' Christmas Dinner

A GENTLEMAN was hurrying toward the big hotel on the corner, bending some to escape the bitter blast. A man approached, holding out a paper.

"Ah, Mr. Thurston, he said. "I'm begging—"

"No, nothing," emphatically.

"But this is very worthy. A Christmas dinner for the street boys—newsboys and all that, you know."

"And I repeat no," shortly. "I'm asked to give something at every corner of the street, No, no."

A few minutes later Mr. Thurston was seated at a table, ordering a generous dinner. A boy came in selling papers, and the man noticed the hungry look in the youngster's eyes as he glanced at the table.

"Sit down here with me, boy," he said. "I want company. Here, waiter," to the man behind, as the boy sat down, "bring this boy turkey with all the fixings. That's what you'd like?" to the boy.

"Yes, sir. Then as he began to fill up, "I'm to have another turkey dinner tomorrow. A street boys' dinner. I gave ninety cents, all I had. I give what I can."

When too full to eat any more he rose. Mr. Thurston drew out a twenty dollar bill and gave it to him.

"Give this as my contribution toward the dinner," he said.—Frank H. Sweet.

Christmas and Color

Few of us realize how much color has to do with our happiness. What would Christmas be without the brightness of holly, red Christmas bells, and evergreens?

Legend of the Mistletoe

The legend of the mistletoe and its connection with kissing belong to a distant past, and comes from Scandinavia.

Fir as Christmas Tree

The fir tree as a Christmas tree had its origin in Germany.



Christmas Greetings

Our sincere good wishes for a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR to our friends and patrons everywhere.

An old greeting but expressing the sincere feeling of deep appreciation we hold at this joyous Christmas tide for the many favors shown us during the year 1928 which is drawing to a close.

During the year it has been our desire and constant aim to give you the best service and as we look back over the months we take pride in response to our efforts for our business has been successful and we give credit to those whose patronage has made success possible.

HOFFMAN VALETOR DEPENDABLE PRESSING SERVICE

We now have the most modern, complete and efficient cleaning plant in this section, operated by electric power and with machinery to clean. We invite you to inspect this plant and we feel sure that its service will impress you.

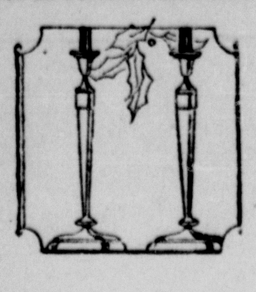
We ask your patronage in 1929 and extend to one and all good wishes for a MERRY CHRISTMAS and a HAPPY NEW YEAR.

CLORE AND MOWDY

Where Cleaning and Pressing is an Art!

PHONE 28

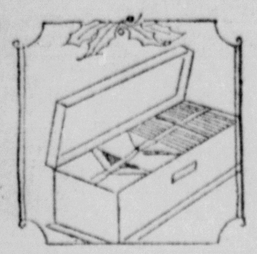
ODD FELLOWS BLDG. **CAMERON**

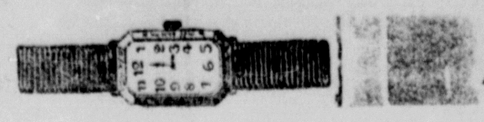




GIFTS FOR ALL







Bracelet Watches in Beautiful Designs and only Reliable Makes

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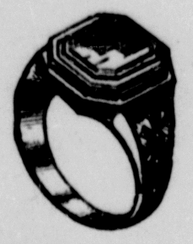
Rings

Cigarette Lighters









Mesh Bags

Bracelet Watches

Comb and Brush Sets

Manicure Sets

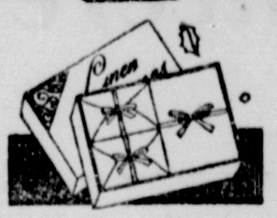
Ladies Hand Bags

Ivory Goods

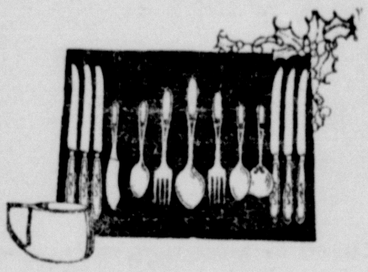
Wedding Rings





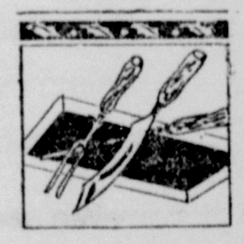






SILVERWARE

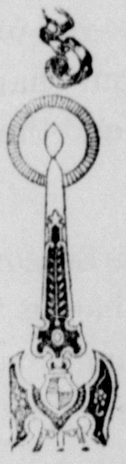
Silverware in Beautiful Patterns, in Quality Merchandise in both Table Silverware and Odd Pieces







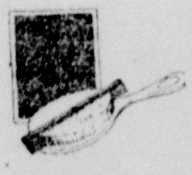






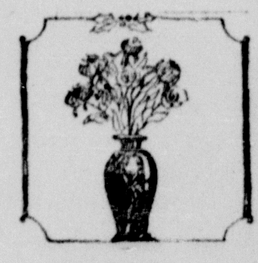
See our new line of Colored Ivory Toiletware, Comb and Brush Sets, Military Sets, Manicure Sets and the new Lucite.

We offer an exceptinal line of Perfumes, Atomizer Sets and Compacts, all beautifully boxed and at prices you can afford to pay. See our new line of Compacts and Perfumes for Christmas.





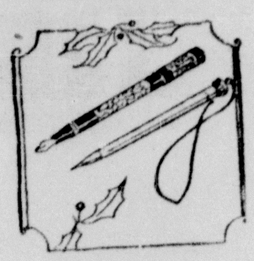




DIAMONDS

Diamonds in Beautiful Mountings and all Perfect Stones at Prices from—

$25 to $200



Wahl Fountain Pens in all colors and all sizes in the best line made. Also new Fountain Pen Desk Sets and no Gift is more acceptable than the new Wahl Desk Sets.



Book Ends in Great Variety
Christmas Decorations
Christmas Decorations of every description



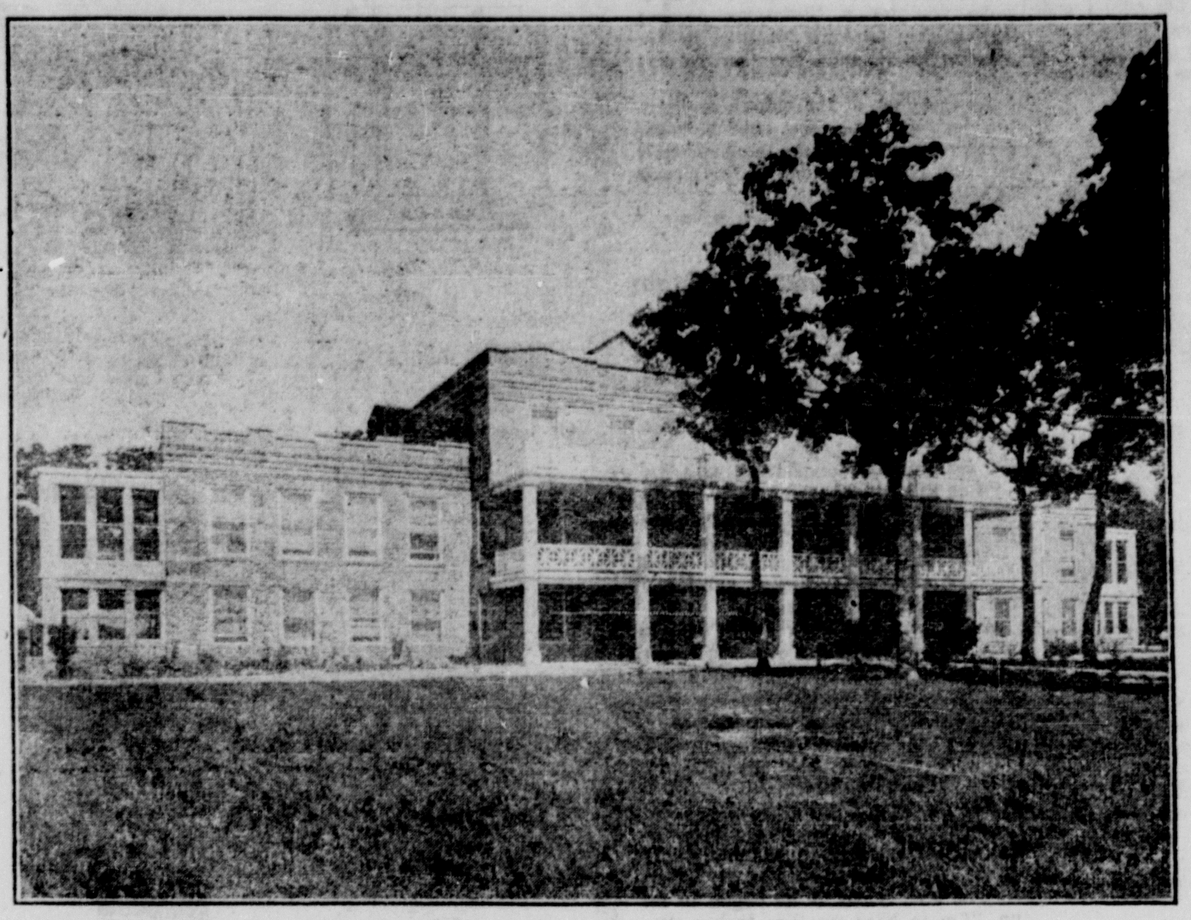
New Ladies Hand Bags. In fact New Goods from Every Source.



New Christmas Paper

GEORGE A. THOMAS & SONS.

38 YEARS IN CAMERON **DRUGS AND JEWELRY**



Our Sincere Greetings to You

Custom alone commands the sending of greetings at this glad season of the year, but we wish to assure our friends everywhere that our appreciation is much deeper than custom.

We are sincerely grateful as we send these Greetings of the Season to you for the good will and the confidence that has been our share in 1928. May the Season bring you happiness and the New Year the prosperity you deserve.

The Chrstmas Season brings to us all a feeling of Happiness that enables us to turn from the busy cares of life to the nobler thngs and find in them inspiration to face the day to come.

To have been able to serve mankind and to have received the greater compensation—their good will and their confidence, is for us the supreme blessing of the year.

During 1928 it was our pleasure to serve our friends and many beyond the realm of acquaintance and we take pride in the expressions of appreciation that have come to us.

Constantly we are striving to make this institution a better one, to give to all the best that the genius of the age affords and to have succeeded in a large measure in 1928 is a source of pride to us.

The attending Surgeons and the Corps of Nurses trust that this Christmas Greeting will find you happy and enjoying the blessings of health and may the New Year bring you Prosperity.

--Modern
--Sanitary
--Fireproof

Latest Type X-Ray Equipment

The Cameron Hospital ..

DR. W. R. NEWTON
DR. E. RISCHAR
Attendng Surgeons

Chartered Training
School for Nurses
Under Direction MISS LORENZ

THE CHRISTMAS SPIRIT

By ALBERT E. PERKS

SNOW. Glittering, gorgeous, crystalline snow. Huge heaps of it piled up at the sides of dingy, dismal streets. Big, fluffy flakes of it falling. Hard, tight-packed little balls of it flying upward, from the hands of tough, hard-fisted little ruffians whose only playground was the dingy side street. Shouts of boisterous fun.

A Respectable Citizen, walking down the street. Silk scarf tightly fastened. Coat collar turned up, bowler hat firmly set; gloves, cane, spats, snowflakes all over him, neat and correct nevertheless.

A beautiful shot, a dull impact, and a dreadful dent in the immaculate bowler, now rolling in a huge snowdrift. Shouts of laughter, as the owner of the hat struggled through the drift to retrieve it.

A shout of warning, and the boys dived out of sight like rabbits into their burrows; all except one, left prisoner in the hands of a policeman.

"Here's one of 'em, mister." The officer dragged his captive forward. "Want to take him to the station?"

"Who are you, young ruffian?"

"Jimmy Conovey."

"Where's your father?"

"Dunno."

"I could tell you," this with a wise look from the officer.

"I see. Where's your mother?"

"Up there," pointing to the top of a tenement building.

"What's she doing?"

"Celebratin' Christmas."

"How?"

"Don't work. Just sits aroun'. Don't do nothin'. 'T's Christmas."

"What did Santa Claus bring you?"

"Tin whistle an' a baga candy. An' ma says maybe he left somethin at the welfare place. That'll come tomorrow."

A vision in the immaculate one's mind, of a boy with mountains of toys and a new suit he mustn't muss, sitting around in a mansion waiting for a party at which he would be too spotless to be happy.

And his own table full of greetings and gifts, and a business that wouldn't stop worrying, even on Christmas day.

"What are you so happy about, an' how?"

"Aintche always happy at Christmas?"

"Here's five for your mother and a dollar for yo and the kids. And tell them 'thank you' from me."

"Thank ye, sir. Merry Christmas."

"Merry Christmas, officer, thank you."

The Citizen looked less respectable with his dented hat, but he was whistling all out of tune, and Christmas did seem merrier, somehow.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

HOME AT CHRISTMAS

By KATHERINE EDELMAN

WHAT a joy it is to come home at Christmas! What delightful anticipation the very thought of it brings during the busy, happy weeks that come before. In the street, in the office or shop, or wherever we are during this time, our hearts warm at the joy of all that it will mean.

What pleasure to listen as the train thunders its way across the miles—to know that each moment we are drawing nearer and nearer to the old home place. What thrills surge over us as we think of the gifts that we are carrying home and the joy of handing them to those we love. What a rush of love and tenderness fills us as we think of the happy meeting that lies ahead, of the warmth of the welcome that awaits us, of the joy that our coming will bring!

What if it was hard to get away—what though it entailed sacrifice and expense? Is not one hour of its gladness worth the price? Will not the memory of it cheer us over and over in the days that are coming—a shining pearl upon our chain of remembrance?

It is good to come home at all times, and cold, indeed, is the heart that does not respond to its thrill. But to come home at Christmas, when bells are ringing, when heart is calling to heart across the miles, when the ties of home and kin have grown deeper and dearer, that is a happiness beyond all telling. To miss it for some small reason is to deprive ourselves of one of life's greatest joys.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

New Fashioned Christmas

Good old-fashioned Christmas cheer, so loudly mourned for in these modern days, is a myth. The new fashioned Christmas is far better, declares the Woman's Home Companion. "Much has been added and nothing has been taken away unless by our own blindness or folly," it continues.

Boar's Head and Peacock

Yuletide celebration in England reached the height of magnificence in the Fifteenth and Sixteenth centuries. Great quantities of food were served at the banquets, where the boar's head occupied the place of honor, while the peacock was next in importance.

The Christmas Spirit

The Christmas spirit has grown with the years until it binds all Christian hearts together in love and good fellowship.

THE Little Christmas Mother

By B. B., in Baltimore Sun.

SHE has a little apron on,
She has a little smile;
She has been up since break of dawn,
She's gone full many a mile—
Full many a mile about her task
Of baking, kneading—Oh!
The little Christmas mother wears
A most enchanted glow.

She sends the children out to play,
She tends them soon to bed;
And then her busy fingers sway
With needle and with thread;
Clothes for dolls and everything,
And so much yet to do—
Christmas comes before you know,
And mother must get through!

But all the while upon her face
That soft and gentle gleam,
And in her eyes a light of grace
That glows the Christmas dream.
Oh, lily is her heart with song,
And in her soul there lies
The motherhood of all the world
Descended from the skies.

FIRST CHRISTMAS NIGHT OF ALL

By NANCY BYRD TURNER
in Good Housekeeping

THAT first Christmas night of all,
No lights were in the dreaming town,
No steeples shook their tidings down,
No carols raised their call.

But music broke upon a hill,
And all the dark was strangely stirred,
With beauty of bright angels' word—
A word that echoes still.

And in a dim and dusty stall,
A little light began to glow,
That Christmas night so long ago—
First Christmas night of all!

State of Texas

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Milam County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Milam County, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas

To all persons interested in the welfare of the estate of W. T. Mowdy, deceased, W. P. Mangum was by the County Court of Milam County, Texas, on the 8th day of December A. D. 1928 duly appointed Temporary Administrator of the estate of said deceased, which appointment will be made permanent should the Court be of the opinion that a permanent Administrator is necessary, unless the same shall be successfully contested at the next term of said court, commencing on the first Monday in February A. D. 1929 the same being the 4th day of February A. . 1929, at the Court House thereof, in Cameron, Texas at which time all persons interested in the welfare of the estate of said deceased may appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Cameron, Texas this the 10th day of December A. D. 1928.

Lilian Atkinson, Clerk,
33-2tc Co. Court, Milam Co., Texas.

A Christmas Present for You

The Houston Post-Dispatch Annual Holiday Offer Now in Effect

The time of year has again arrived when we all feel the spirit of making someone happy and is also the time when we give some thought to our newspaper enjoyment for the coming year. Your favorite newspaper is usually the one most suited to the needs of the entire family. The Houston Post-Dispatch is a complete newspaper that will meet with your every need, and give you the news first.

A Year of Pleasure

The Houston Post-Dispatch has had a grand year, a year of pleasure, due, in a large measure, to the knowledge that our efforts have been appreciated by a great majority of our subscribers and friends.

Our Special Offer

The regular price of the Houston Post-Dispatch is $9.00 per year for the daily and Sunday and $6.00 per year for the daily only; but a special price of $5.95 per year for the daily and Sunday and $4.45 per year for the daily only is now in effect.

To you who are not regular subscribers we extend a special invitation to join our large and happy family, and at the same time pocket a saving of $3.05 on the daily and Sunday and $1.55 on the daily only. This offer is good in Texas and Louisiana only, and in order to avoid the last minute rush, send in your remittance at once; give it to your postmaster, our local representative or mail it direct to us. This will assure you of having a favorite newspaper for one whole year. To our large family of old subscribers we urge you to send in your renewal at once. Have the satisfaction of knowing that your favorite newspaper will continue to greet you each morning and pocket the savings with our best wishes. 31-3tc

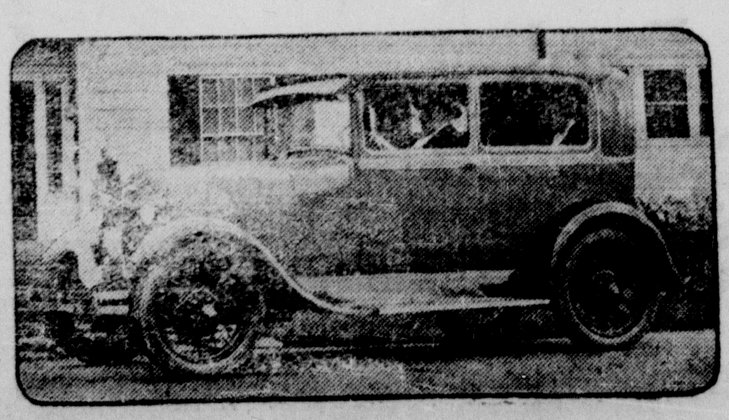


As the year 1928 draws to a close and the holiday season is approaching, we wish to take this opportunity to thank our numerous friends and customers for their liberal patronage during the year. We are planning big things for 1929 by increasing our facilities for rendering even better service to you in the future.

May each and everyone of you enjoy the happiest Christmas you have ever had and it is our sincere wish that 1929 will prove most prosperous to you.

HUBERT HEFLEY MOTOR CO.

FORD AND LINCOLN SALES AND SERVICE
CAMERON, TEXAS



It grows old **SLOWLY**



It took twenty years of research by science to produce this improved sheet metal --- Toncan Copper Mo-lyb-den-um Iron.

Whether for eaves trough, conductor pipe, gutters, flashing, ridge roll, roofing, siding, furnace pipe or for any other purpose where sheet metal is needed to resist rust and corrosion, Toncan will cost you less because it will outlast any other iron or steel.

Let us show you how we can save you money on all your sheet metal work.

Toncan Copper MO-LYB-DEN-UM Iron

The iron that stands first in quality.

The iron that will not rust.

We manufacture cisterns in any size up to 250 bbls., size.

We are expert roofers on TONCAN or Tin Plate Sheet Metal; no job too small or large, we are prepared to do this work.

Ask the Cameron Furniture Co. We have completed a large job for them. Ask them if we had a leak?

Ask them our record breaking time in doing this work.

If you have a roof that needs attention or examination write us or phone. Day 135; Night 301

Robert Polansky
CALDWELL, TEXAS

People Who Belong to the Christmas Season

THERE are some people who seem to belong to the Christmas season by nature. They are:

People whose hopes always bloom anew at the approach of a New Year.

Mothers whose eyes still twinkle and laugh when they talk to their children.

Fathers who like to surprise mothers with presents they really want.

Brothers who appreciate sisters.

Sisters who don't try to economize on brothers' ties.

Children who want to leave sugar for Santa's reindeer.

Houseowners who do not forget that the mailman is entitled to more than the bag of presents he carries for others.

People who never think decorating is any trouble.

People who just love the smell of Christmas greens.

People who think there is nothing lovelier than holly.

People who think there is nothing more glowing than a fireplace.

People who love candle light.

People who are coy near mistletoe.

People who like Christmas cards.

People who like calendars.

People who like nuts and raisins.

People who like turkey all the week.

People who like plum pudding all the week.

These people seem to belong to the Christmas season by nature.—By Mary Graham Bonner.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

FACTS AND FANCIES

A FALL of snow on Christmas day is regarded as the sign of a lucky New Year.

Turkey first became the Christmas dish in the reign of James I, who could not eat the boar's head usually provided.

One kiss for each berry was the original mistletoe ritual, a berry being removed as a kiss was taken.

The first Christmas card was published 80 years ago.

Christmas carols originated in the Eleventh century, being sung between the scenes of the miracle and mystery plays of the period.

Christmas trees originated in Germany, and crackers in France.—Montreal Herald.

Christmas Cheer-O-Gram

To Everyone,
Yuletide Way,
Holiday Town.

May you have the merriest Christmas and the happiest New Year with good luck, good fortune, and good cheer. May the mistletoe bring you romance and the holly ruddy joyousness. May your dreams come true and may your hopes blossom into flowering realities. May you feel happiness in your hearts.—Mary Graham Bonner.

Won't Be Long Until Christmas

By M. W. Bard, in the Prism.

I HAD a shock the other day.
When I was busy with my play
I happened to hear my mother say,
"It won't be long until Christmas."

So now's the time for me to be good
And try to do everything I should,
Not act like my head was made of wood,
'Cause it won't be long until Christmas.

Last night I ate up all the crust;
I didn't want it—I thought I'd bust;
But I said to myself, "You must, you must,
'Cause it won't be long until Christmas!"

True Spirit of Christmas

It is well to be benevolent and to seek out the needy and distressed and relieve their necessities. This is indeed a true spirit of Christmas.

Christmas Belief in Silesia

In Silesia there is a belief that a boy born on Christmas day will become either a lawyer or a thief.

CHRISTMAS BELLS

By Elizabeth Clarke Hardy
in Wisconsin Agriculturist

OH! CHRISTMAS bells, sweet Christmas bells,
What joyful memories you bring
Of shepherds watching on the plain,
Of angels hosts, a glittering train,
Who bear to earth from heaven above
Sweet messages of peace and love,
While all the stars together sing
An anthem unto Christ our king.
To all the world thy chiming tells
Glad tidings of great joy, oh, bells.

Oh, Christmas bells, sweet Christmas bells,
Far, far to eastward shines a star!
Fair and serene it lights the way
O'er desert plains, a heavenly ray;
As unto Him the wise men bear
Their gifts of gold and treasure rare
And incense sweet from lands afar,
While from the gates of heaven ajar
O'er all the world the music swells
Of sweet celestial Christmas bells.

Oh, Christmas bells, sweet Christmas bells,
As on the air your chiming swells
On this, the joyful Christmas tide
The gates of heaven swing open wide,
And angel hosts with mortals sing
All glory unto Christ the King.
Peace, peace on earth, good will to men,
Peal forth the joyful strains again,
While peace and joy and gladness swells
In all our hearts, oh, Christmas bells.

Christmas Greetings

By Farmer Jake in Dakota Farmer

CHRISTMAS comes but once a year—
Aren't you glad, at last it's here?
With its wealth of toys and noise
And its happy girls and boys,
And its blessed warmth of cheer?

Christmas comes—its greetings true
We are sending now to you.
"Christmas gift" we cry today;
Let its spirit have full sway
And remain the whole year through.

Christmas Eve Bread

According to an old superstition bread baked on Christmas eve will never become stale or moldy.

The Yule Log

In England, one of their oldest customs is bringing in the Yule log.

Helen: "How do you like the Shakespeare club?"

Marian: "It's winderful. I made three grand slams at the last meeting.'

He: "You look like a sensible girl. Let's get married."

She: "I should say not. I'm just as sensible as I look."

"Why does Binks want a divorce? His wife had a half million dollars when he married her."

"Well, she still has half a million."

666

It is the most speedy remedy known
Bilious Fever and Malaria.
Colds, Grippe, Flu, Dengue,
Is a Prescription for

L. R. CARTER

Certified Public Accountant

PHONE 356

Rockdale, Texas



INSURANCE

Chas. Frank Green
Cameron. - - Texas.

The grocer had instructed the new clerk to offer a substitute for anything asked for, that they didn't have in stock.

"Have you any fresh green stuff today?" asked a woman customer.

"No ma'am, but we have some nice blueing."

Customer: "It's really very kind of you to pick up the packages I dropped."

Polite clerk: "Not at all Madam. We men are getting tired of being accused of being polite only to pretty women."

GAS FITTINGS

Let us make your estimate on Gas Fittings.
A Complete line of New Process Gas Stoves and Heaters, Crane Gas Fittings.

Cameron Plumbing Co.

7 Years in Cameron

ELCO DAIRY FEEDS

Shanghai	$1.75
Ringleader	$1.90
Full Value	$2.50
Supreme	$2.75

Also plenty of Egg Mash, Bran, Shorts, Rice Polish, Maize, Chops and Oats

Green Produce Company

Cameron, Texas

A well filled stocking



A year round systematic savings account in this bank will bring to you a well filled stocking each year.

If you will adopt a plan of savings, putting aside each month a portion of your earnings and place your savings here you will soon see the wisdom of it.

Christmas time approaches, a time for good cheer and presents for those you want to remember.

This bank joins in the good cheer of the season to wish for its patrons many happy returns of the occasion.

First National Bank

CAMERON, TEXAS



Tough?

***Say*--They Hold all World Records!**

Firestone



If you want to know whether there's any difference in tires—just remember what tires are used when world records are made—FIRESTONE—every time. World's speed record. The greatest race track records. World's endurance record. World's transcontinental record. All these and hundreds more were won on Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires.

Give your car the best—during the worst driving months. Drive around and let us equip you with Firestone Gum-Dipped Tires—one tire or a whole set.

Horstmann Bros.

Tire Store

Cameron, Texas

THE Inn-Keeper of Bethlehem

By HELEN GAISFORD

IT WAS a brilliant night, and the inn keeper tossed restlessly in his bed. Why couldn't they let him sleep? Now some one was singing—an old hymn, full of "hallelujahs." He thought of his other guests and groaned. He would hear about this disturbance in the morning.

"Rebecca," he said to his wife, "get up and tell those noisy singers that they must hush or leave. Shall I have all my lodgers awakened? And here, close the shutters. I never saw so bright a night."

Quietly she did her husband's bidding. He was just falling asleep when Rebecca returned. Her face shone with excitement. She spoke as she entered the door. "Husband, wake! Come and see! You remember that carpenter and his wife—in the manger? Where the Child was born, you know? Well, people are saying that the Child is a King—that He is to be the Savior of the Jews! Shepherds are here from the hills, and princes have come from the Far East—"

"Don't be foolish, Rebecca. A King out in our manger?"

"But, it is true! Angels have sung of Him, and there is a great light shining in heaven. All the talk is of omen and prophecy. Hush! They are singing again."

"You are a fool to believe them. Why, the man is a common carpenter from Nazareth, no better than you or I."

"They say he is just now her husband. And the mother is a cousin of Elizabeth, the wife of the priest Zacharias—"

"He whom the angel struck dumb?"

"The same. And we all know their ages, and how they were blessed with a son."

"And they named the child not Zacharias, but John—"

"Yes, and in that hour the father recovered his voice, and told of a vision. You see? Then is it not possible that this Child in our manger may be, in reality, the Son of God?"

"No, no. They are carried away by their dreams."

"But you believed when you heard of Zacharias."

"Those whom I know have brought me news from the hill country. I must believe what they have seen. But no such thing would happen here—in our very courtyard! It is too ridiculous. You are a dreamer, like the rest. Come, get to bed. Tomorrow we must work again."

"If you see them you will believe."

"Believe such things would happen here?"

"But there are omens—"

"Oh, come to bed. I don't care about the Child. Do you?"

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE WISE MEN

NOTHING is known concerning the identity of the "wise men." All that we learn from the gospel is that "wise men" appeared bringing gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh. We do not know who they were or what were their names or how many there were. The common supposition is there were three of them. That idea arises from the fact that there were three gifts. Some of the early Christian writers thought there were 12. Later Christian writers still name them, giving their names as Melchior, Caspar and Balthasar. Persia would probably be the place from which they came, because they were interested in the stars and the Persians were great star gazers. Another tradition gives them the rank of kings, but the gospel tells nothing save that "wise men" came.

Mistletoe



"Cholly had a rough time of it Christmas eve."

"How so?"

"Well, his girl used the mistletoe to take him in and then her dad used the missile toe to put him out."

The Glorious Yuletide

The yuletide is what one makes it Most people choose to make it an occasion resplendent with unselfishness a season dedicated to the happiness of service. This is the glory of a festival that never ages. It is the glory of today

Christmas in Russia

Singing of ancient "Kolyada" songs is one of the typical features of Christmas gatherings in Russia.

Now Thrice Welcome CHRISTMAS

OBSERVE how the chimneys
Do smoke all about,
The cooks are providing
For dinner no doubt;
But those on whose tables
No victuals appear,
O may they keep Lent
All the rest of the year!

With holly and ivy
So green and so gay,
We deck up our houses
As fresh as the day,
With bays and rosemary,
And laurel complete,
And everyone now
Is a king in conceit.

State of Texas

To the Sheriff or any Constable of Milam County, Greeting:

You are hereby commanded to cause to be published once each week for a period of ten days before the return day hereof, in a newspaper of general circulation, which has been continuously and regularly published for a period of not less than one year in said Milam County, a copy of the following notice:

The State of Texas

To all persons interested in the welfare of the estate of W. T. Mowdy, deceased, W. P. Mangum was by the County Court of Milam County, Texas, on the 8th day of December A. D. 1928 duly appointed Temporary Administrator of the estate of said deceased, which appointment will be made permanent should the Court be of the opinion that a permanent Administrator is necessary, unless the same shall be successfully contested at the next term of said court, commencing on the first Monday in February A. D. 1929 the same being the 4th day of February A. . 1929, at the Court House thereof, in Cameron, Texas at which time all persons interested in the welfare of the estate of said deceased may appear and contest such appointment, if they so desire.

Herein fail not, but have you before said court on the said first day of the next term thereof, this Writ with your return thereon, showing how you have executed the same.

Given under my hand and seal of said Court, at office in Cameron, Texas this the 10th day of December A. D. 1928.

Lilian Atkinson, Clerk,
33-2tc Co. Court, Milam Co., Texas.

USED CARS "with an OK that counts"

You Know in Advance What the Job Will Cost

When you bring your Chevrolet to us for servicing, you know in advance what the job will cost—not just an estimate, but the exact amount.

This order must have your signature before any work is done—and no additional operations can be performed without your consent.

It is possible for us to give you this exact information because we have standardized parts and labor charges for 304 different operations—covering every service job possible on a Chevrolet. Bring your car to us regularly for information for inspection and servicing—and make sure of the highest quality of workmanship at low cost.

Service Department

GENUINE CHEVROLET PARTS

Coleman Chevrolet Co.

Cameron, Texas

To our faithful old friends
Our cherished new friends
And to those whose friendship
We strive to deserve,
We tender hearty Christmas Greeting
And best wishes for the New Year.

THE WIDE AWAKE SHOE SHOP

E. F. Adams

We Won't Talk Business Now

Our business talks pretty well for itself anyhow to those who come around in listening distance, but just now we want to tell you that we are hoping that you will gather in great portions Christmas joy to divide with your family and friends and that you will have enough left over to last you all through the days of the New Year.

Santa Fe Market

TORNO AND PRICE
PHONE 262

We Hope This Christmas Will Be a Bright one For You



You people who read this greeting have been good to us, good friends and good customers.

It is our sincere wish that this Christmas day will find you and yours blessed with health, prosperity and happiness.

We cannot fully measure this wish in words, for the spirit in which we greet you is greater than words.

A happy Christmas to you.

B. J. Baskin & Sons

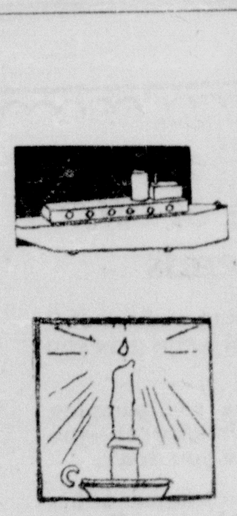
Cameron, Texas



TOYLAND

IS NOW READY

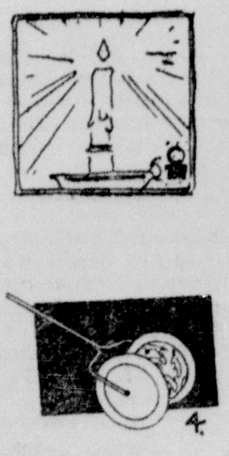
Bring the kiddies, young and old to see our display of toys. They will enjoy it, and so will you. Toys for all ages await your choosing here. We have a larger stock of toys than ever.



Mechanical Toys that make Boys think

Toys that are educational as well as amusing and entertaining for the boys. Some extra attraction is added to this display by the low prices we are asking at this time.

Here are a few of the toys he will bring. Check over this list for the toys you intend to give, then come and see them, for we are only listing a few of the many toys we have.



Coaster Wagons
Tricycles
Baby Dolls
Doll Cradles
Red Rockers for Little Folks
Toy Pianos
Tea Sets
Autos
Roller Skates
Foot Balls
Drums
Pop Guns
Mechanical Train Outfits
Tops
Pull Toys
Mama Dolls
Air Planes
Childrens Aluminum Set
Children Wagons

Full line of Hardware and Implements. We sell down here opposite the Santa Fe Depot. We would like for you to come and see us.

A. J. Matocha & Co.

Cameron, Texas

The COMMUNITY TREE

By MARTHA BANNING THOMAS

THIS is the story they tell in a village by the sea: It was rather a small village, and not a very rich village, and most of the people who lived there were fishermen and their families.

At Christmas time a young girl decided that they must be up to date and have a community tree. It took a deal of talking and wheedling and getting around old people who could see no sense in it. But at last the necessary money was raised . . . all but a few dollars. The young girl decided to go to a cross old captain who was never known to give anything to anybody, except ill-natured replies.

The girl used all her art to persuade him. He said it was a waste of money and electricity and had no sense to it. "I wouldn't give a penny," he growled, "not if every man and woman in the town begged me on their knees. Foolishest goins' on ever I heard."

But the young girl was not discouraged. She had set her heart on having the tree. Finally she managed to raise the required amount.

The tree stood straight and tall on a high hill overlooking the sea. It blazed with light and was very beautiful. Everyone admired it except the captain.

Christmas eve there came a sudden storm of wind and snow. But shining through the flakes gleamed the lighted tree. The captain's son, Roger, had gone to the next village on business. On the way home his car broke down. He was compelled to walk. Weary and spent he finally arrived at his home. The captain's face was lined with anxiety.

"Thought ye were lost," he said; "what's been the trouble?"

Roger related his experiences, and then said, "The storm grew so bad that I almost gave up. I could hardly tell where I was. It was hard to walk. Then I saw the Christmas tree . . . and that was the one thing that led me home."

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Let the Christ-Child In

By L. D. STEARNS

NEARLY two thousand years ago on the Judean hills, a band of shepherds listened to the first Christmas song. In the spangled heavens radiance burst like flame as the music broke across the silent night. It does not require a great deal of imagination to picture their stern, rugged features changing from swift amazement into adoration and solemnity as the strange light grew brighter and more far-reaching—the music more jubilantly sweet. The streets filled quickly with hurrying throngs.

"Bless the Lord, O, my soul!" chanted the holy men.

"On earth peace; good will toward men," rang from the sky.

"What means it?" some one cried.

"Unto you a Child is born. Unto you a King is given," came in answer from the Heavenly Host.

Slow—majestically—the Star moved across the heavens until it paused above a manger where a new-born infant lay, a soft, unearthly radiance lighting all the place.

Wise men knelt with gifts of gold and frankincense and myrrh. Rich and poor—wise and simple—old and young—bowed beneath that holy light on the first Christmas eve, so long ago.

Today, throughout the entire Christian world, the song still rings. Whatever the place or style of Christmas celebration, back of it sounds the triumphant cry—"Peace and good will. Unto you a King is given!" As it reaches once more to the individual hearts of the world shall not understanding and sympathy and kindly faith replace harshness and intolerance, fanning gently into deeper glow the mystic light that is shedding Christmas cheer?

According to an old legend the Christ-Child wanders abroad each Christmas eve with a bundle of evergreens on His shoulder. Through rain or sleet — garments ragged — feet bruised and torn—He is pictured traversing village and town seeking aid and homely cheer. A candled window signified His welcome within. Aid rendered any beggar was counted as hospitality offered the Christ. As the old and new merge again into one may brotherly love, radiating clearly and far, proclaim, even as the shining candle of old, "The Christ Child may come in!"

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Yule Observance in England

Since the earliest known times, England has entered into the observance of Yuletide more heartily than any other country. It was principally a religious observance with the Celts but they also added mirth to the occasion.

"Silent Night, Holy Night"

"Silent Night, Holy Night," is said to have originated in a little Bavarian village some time during the Eighteenth century. This is among the most loved songs of Christmas time.

Children and Christmas

Wherever there are children, Christmas and the Christmas spirit are in no danger of dying out.

Christmas *in the* Hospital

By FRANK H. SWEET

BIG JOHN GIBBS was happy that Christmas, though he lay quiet on a bed in a hospital, with a prospect of remaining three months longer. The doctors had decided his chances were not encouraging, and he had come to that conclusion himself. Then had come the changing of the decision. He would live, though it would take months for the mending. He could go on again with his big enterprises, as he had been planning. He was too young to die, anyway, and there was so many things ahead that he wanted to do.

He had tried to save a few minutes by racing with a train, but the train had been the faster. He knew about such things. He had often read them. He had not saved the few minutes. They had stretched to more than three months. But he would live, when he had felt sure he would die. So he was happy.

Lying there he realized there were many visitors going through the hospital, for it was Christmas. There were children, too. He knew by the voices, and by the patter of small feet. Then he heard some one say a supposed patient had gone away, convalescent. Evidently they had brought things for him, and were now looking about for another to give them to. He had a feeling that they were looking at him, and he closed his eyes and feigned sleep. He did not want any of their charity.

But lying there he had a sort of sorry feeling for himself. He had no children. He had been too busy in the quest of fortune to ever marry.

The visitors walked on, and he lay there quietly content and curiously happy. He was going to live, when he had been sure he must die. He could go on with his work. There was no hurry. He was young yet.

With his eyes closed, he drifted off—and was asleep. He did not hear soft little footsteps approaching, and if he had he would have repelled them. He thought he did not like children. But he did not know.

Then two little arms went around his neck, and a childish mouth was pressed against his, then he knew.

"I love you because you are sick," she whispered.

When he found she was a poor child of one of the hospital workers, he sent out for an armful of Christmas gifts, and banked a hundred dollars in her name.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

THE sun streamed through the window-glass. They stood admiring what was left of Christmas—a handful of waxen stubs, some tarnished tinsel and a few colored bulbs; a dusty shrub spilling needles on a soiled sheet. Then a shadow hid the sun!

They did not see through the window the giant elm with its carpet of frosted crystals, its branches of prisms and pendants and coruscations. God touched the switch, the sun came out and nature's Christmas tree stood glittering and sparkling with gems too precious ever to be possessed but free for the poorest beggar!—Mabel Atkinson in the Prism.

The Wreath of Holly

The wreath of holly combines both pagan and Christian significance. It it closely allied with the crown of thorns, the red berries probably representing the drops of blood. Less somberly, holly was said to be hateful to witches and was therefore placed on doors and windows to keep them out. In England the holly first brought into the house was said to be a sign of who would rule the house for the ensuing year, the husband or the wife.

Doll Faces Have Changed

Christmas dolls have grown more intelligent. This has been accomplished by the employment of skilled sculptors to put the spark of life into doll faces. During the past decade the expression on American dolls has changed from a stupid stare to an intelligent face bubbling with life.

CHRISTMAS CEMENT

By ANNA L. NEWSOM

MOLLIE watched the draymen carrying out the massive furniture and draperies from the apartment below her own.

"How can Alph Cox have such expensive things—working in the same office with Bill—and us—?"

The postman handed Mollie a letter.

"A check from mother for $25. Now I will have that French doll for Betty and the $7.00 train for Harry. Sometimes Bill is downright stingy—and it's Christmas time," said Mollie, hurrying to take one more peep at her plum pudding before going to town.

The telephone rang and Mollie heard:

"Oh, didn't you know? He had to leave—spending the firm's money. To Canada, probably—and poor Mrs. Cox. Yes, she says it's all her fault. Oh, running him in debt—and she'd planned such an elaborate Christmas too."

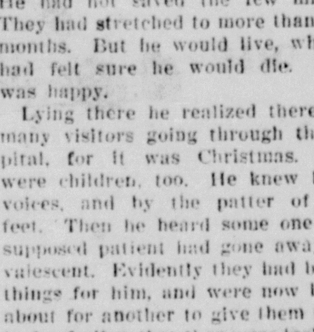
"More Chris[illegible]" said Bill when Mollie showed him the check?

"No, this goes into the savings. Today I've seen Christmas and other extravagance act as a wedge when it should be a strong cement—binding families together.

"Cox! Yes, too bad."

And when Bill returned from the store that night he mended and painted toys while Mollie dressed dolls. Their Christmas was merry—and it was a cement binding them closer together.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)



Christmas Cards

Our Buzza Line of Christmas Cards is the Most Beautiful and Complete to be found in the City.

Come in and pick out your Cards while our Stock is complete

Phone No. 2 for Prompt Delivery

DUSEK PHARMACY

"WE HAVE IT"

What's a Couple of *"Ifs"* Between Friends

FILLING oil lamps and trimming wicks and all that would be all right IF—oil lamps gave you a better light. But they don't.

Washing clothes and sweeping and pumping water by hand might be worth the effort IF—you got better results that way. But you don't.

No, sir. We can't see *any* way that a farmer or his wife gets along any better by *not* having a Delco-Light Farm Electric Plant.

We'd just like to show you some letters from Delco-Light users. We wouldn't dare tell you all the things they tell us. You wouldn't believe us. But you'll believe them. So drop in and see us. We'll read you some of the letters and show you the newest Delco-Light.

Keith Electric Co.

Cameron, Texas

Just phone or drop me a card and I'll bring Delco-Light to your home for a night demonstration!

DELCO-LIGHT

ELECTRIC PLANTS — DL WATER SYSTEMS

PRODUCTS OF GENERAL MOTORS

259 Made and Guaranteed by Delco-Light Company, Dayton, Ohio.

HEFLEY-DOSSETT

INSURANCE

Time Tried

Fire Tested

We wish every one a Most Joyous CHRISTMAS and a PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

Let This Agency Protect You



Christmas Greetings

At this glad season of the year when the Old Year is drawing to a close and the New Year is just ahead, it is with sincere appreciation that we thank those who made our business possible in 1928 with their patronage. To our friends and patrons everywhere, we wish to extend

A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Cameron Machine Shop

Cameron, Texas

Christmas Brings Much for Both Old and Young

CHRISTMAS is a time of joy for the old as well as for the young. If it is given only to youth to enjoy many of the pleasures that Christmas brings, age finds its compensation in the wealth of the memories that the day awakes. At no other time does such hallowed and lovely remembrances of days that are past stir the heart. Again, we live in the land of childhood; we revel in its happy, carefree hours; we stand before candle-lit Christmas trees that thrilled us in the long ago. With swift steps we travel across the bridge of time and space and clasp hands with those of other years. Again we live happy hours of comradeship and understanding that were ours.

Through the year we may have forgotten how rich we were; we may have failed to recall the many lovely joys that have come to us through the years. But at Christmas it is different. Absent friends and joys, as well as those that are near, bring us joy and cheer. Even those who have passed into the land beyond seem to be with us today; the power of love and memory seems to have pierced the veil that hid them from our view. Dear and half-forgotten memories of hours we spent with them bring them very close.

Yes, Christmas holds much for the old. And its greatest gifts are for those who have laid up a treasure of lovely memories day by day.—Katherine Edelman.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Snow-Shovel Santa; His Novel Christmas Gift

"AUNT MARY, isn't there anything you've heard Mrs. Harcourt say she wants?" asked Morton Vane. "There doesn't seem to be a thing for a poor man to give a rich old lady for Christmas, but she's been so good about my college expenses, because she was a friend of yours and mother's—"

"No," interrupted his aunt. "She has everything she wants." Then, with a chuckle, "I did hear her say it was impossible to get anyone to shovel snow properly, nowadays."

"There's an idea!" said Morton.

Christmas eve brought a heavy snow, and the next morning, when Mrs. Harcourt looked out of her window, she was puzzled by seeing a red-coated, white-whiskered man clearing the snow from the walk leading to her front steps. When the porch, too, was finally cleared, there came a ring at the doorbell, and, full of curiosity, Mrs. Harcourt answered it herself. There stood the aged shoveler, bowing gravely, as he handed her a holly-decked card. Then, touching his ermine-trimmed cap, he departed, with a rather brisk walk for an old man.

The card read: "Santa Claus will shovel your walks every snowy morning until next Christmas.—"Per M. V."—Myrtle Koon Cherryman.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS TREES?

IN REGARD to why Christmas trees came into use, the following explanation is given: It was the desire of the church to combat the heathen customs which prevailed at this season Christmas carols and Christmas plays were introduced and later "Christ trees," or Christmas trees, adorned with lights and gifts, the latter in commemoration of the gifts brought to the Christ Child by the "wise men." There is a diversity of opinion as to where the Christmas tree custom originated, it being credited to both Italy and Germany.

A Fine Christmas Plant

The Solanus Capscastrum or what is better known by its old-fashioned name of Jerusalem cherry has become a very popular Christmas plant and nearly all greenhouses grow a quantity of these for their Christmas trade.

Gifts an Ancient Custom

The giving of gifts at Christmas probably originated in one of the Christ Child stories, that of the Three Wise Men who brought to the Holy Baby gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.

Till Christmas Comes Again

Though Christmas does come in the calendar but once a year, the gift made at this time exceeds its substantial cheer till Christmas comes again.

Read About First Christmas

The natural way to turn the current of your thoughts in the desirable direction is to read the accounts of the First Christmas.

Christmas Time Brings Angelic Choirs' Refrain

THE heavens bend low above the earth at Christmas time. It is then that the things above join and blend with the things below. It is then that angels and archangels crowd above the Judean hills and the refrain of angelic choirs falls upon the ears of men. It is Christmas time, when the flaming glory of visitors from the sky startles alike sleeping flocks and watching shepherds. At Christmas the stars of heaven find the paths of men and lead the kings of the East to the shrine of the new-born Prince. It is then that the star of Bethlehem shines with the lanterns of weary travelers to greet the Light of the World. It is then that angels and men join in praise to God in the highest, and peace and goodwill mantle the earth.

All these are but small symbols of that finer blending, that richer combination of divine love and human frailty which brought the spirit-born Son of God to live in the flesh-born son of Mary, to be the Christ of God and the Savior of men. At Christmas time heaven looks down to earth and earth looks up to heaven.—William L. Gaston.

(©, 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Economical



"Do you know that our Joseph has jes had a fallin' out with his girl and here it is almost Christmas."

"Joe always was lucky, wasn't he?"

No Return Gifts

No Christmas giving, however lavish, is truly generous unless it includes some from whom there can be no return of gifts.

Christmas in Spain

In Spain the Bethlehem manger scene is a necessary feature of the keeping of Christmas.

Student: "And poor Harry was killed bya revolving crane."

English Friend: "My word. What fierce birds you have in America."

Irritable Hunsband (to wife driving a nail): "However do you expect to knock a nail in the wall with a clothes brush? For goodness' sake, use your head."

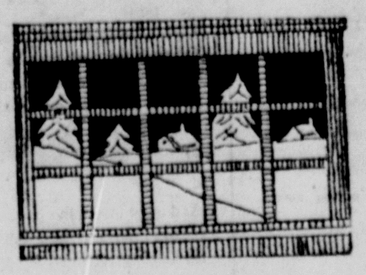
He: "Betty is a good bridge player. I can't understand why she did that."

She: "Well, you led diamonds and she never returns a diamond."

Mrs. Nooriche: "I wonder how the people in France can understand each other."

Friend: "Why, quite easily."

Mrs. Noriche: "That's funny. Both of my daughters speak French, but neither one knows what the other is talking about."



Christmas Greetings

Because of our genuine appreciation for your patronage and your good will during 1928 we take this method of extending to one and all a sincere wish for a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

A. R. STECHER

Grocer and Confectionery

Cameron, Texas

Register Your Car

Beginning December 1

License plate numbers are now ready and cars and trucks may be licensed beginning DECEMBER 1.

The state law makers were wise in this provision as December 1 makes it possible for autos to be registered at a time when other tax payments are slack. In the latter part of December the time is too limited to delay.

Cars cannot be operated legally after January 1, 1929 if not found to have a new license plate.

The office of the Tax Collector is now ready to serve the people of the county in this important matter and we welcome them. Early registration will enable the office to give better service and satisfaction to you because you will have the important matter over with.

Be sure to bring with you a headlight certificate as this must accompany all applications for registration.

All applications for license plates to be sent by mail must be accompanied by postage, 9c being required for each set of plates.

ROY LAW

Tax Collector, Milam County



Insurance What Is It?

There's no substitution for INSURANCE. NO SAFETY where there is no INSURANCE.

"INSURANCE THAT INSURES," gives PROTECTION against FIRE, DEATH, SICKNESS, and ACCIDENT, all of which are elements of destruction or decay.

Suppose the UNEXPECTED should happen to you? ARE YOU PROTECTED? IT'S EASY NOW, but "afterwards" it will be absolutely impossible as INSURANCE means NOW.

Today and not maybe-after-a-while

If you are not AMPLY PROTECTED, why NOT NOW?

Procrastination means to postpone, so don't delay, study your interest and see if you are not PROTECTED. The S. P. CROSS, GENERAL INSURANCE AGENCY will be glad to tell you when written by STANDARD Stock Companies.

WISHING YOU A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY PROSPEROUS NEW YEAR

S. P. CROSS

39 YEARS EXPERIENCE IN THE INSURANCE BUSINESS

A SPRIG OF HOLLY

By BLANCHE FANNER DILLIN

HOLLY and pine wreaths in the windows Christmas greens and tinsel festoons in the shops—streams of shoppers with smiling faces and arms laden with gayly-wrapped parcels—all expressed the happy Christmas spirit.

A mother with a holly wreath in one hand and clasping the hand of a child with the other stopped as the child cried. "Mother, you dropped a piece of holly!"

"Never mind, my dear, we have plenty more," the mother replied as she hurried the child on. And the holly was crushed by the next one.

Nearby a man whose clothes bespoke luxury and ease picked up the little crushed thing and tried tenderly but in vain to smooth out the crumpled leaves. The childhood home of Carter Smith, now wealthy New York broker had been surrounded by holly trees with their waxy green leaves and bright red berries, like so many tiny Christmas lights, as he had liked to call them.

There were always garlands of ground pine through the spacious rooms of the old Southern home and holly wreaths in every window. Great fires of fragrant pine roared in the huge fireplaces, filling the rooms with dancing shadows and flickering lights.

Each Christmas morn one was awakened by a black head thrust into the room with the greeting "C'ris'mas gif' Marse Carter," or who ever might be occupying that room. Then the kinfolk arriving all Christmas day with gifts. Then, too, the dances and parties all week until New Year's, were wonderful. That had been years ago, and the intervening years had been too full of other things to even think of those times. It was with shame that he remembered months had elapsed since he had written to his mother, who still lived in the old home. He must go back there some day—then the thought came, "why not go now?"

He thrust the holly into his pocket, hailed a taxi and sped to his hotel, ordered his servant to pack at once—secured train reservation—canceled a house party engagement and was on the midnight train speeding South. In his heart was a song and tucked safely away in his suitcase was the sprig of holly.

She: "Is it dangerous to drive with one hand?"

He: "It certainly is. More than one fellow has run into a church doing it."

ALWAYS CHRISTMAS

BY WILLIAM D. NESBIT
In Missouri Farmer

USED to think that Christmas was
nothin' but a day
To get a lot of presents and to give
a lot away;
Shouted "Merry Christmas" and helped to
trim the tree;
Just a day of Christmas was all that I
could see.
Since I found that Christmas is more than
any day,
Christmas came to our house—an' never
went away.

Struck of a sudden that Friendliness and
Cheer
Was meant to be on duty more than one
day in the year;
If we're happy Christmas, why not the day
before?
And the day that follows, and so on, evermore?
Got to thinkin' of it—an' that is why I say
Christmas came to our house—an' never
went away.

Lots of us go ploddin' along the road of
life,
An' think one day of gladness will make
up for all the strife;
But the Christmas spirit can show you
how you need
To make each day a Christmas in thought
an' word and deed.
Used to pack the kindness in camphor balls
next day,
Till Christmas came to our house—an'
never went away.

We just keep on givin' to strangers and
to kin,
An' find that what is going out is always
comin' in;
Makes the sunshine brighter where we've
got to live,
To learn that givin's keepin'; what you
have you give.
Holly in December and violets in May—
And Christmas came to our house—an'
never went away.

Used to think that Christmas was nothin'
but a date,
Till I learned that truly you would never
have to wait;
But that it's the spirit that never stays
apart
If you let it find you and keep it in your
heart.
Since I found that Christmas is more than
just a day,
Christmas came to our house—an' never
went away.

Christmas Means Hope

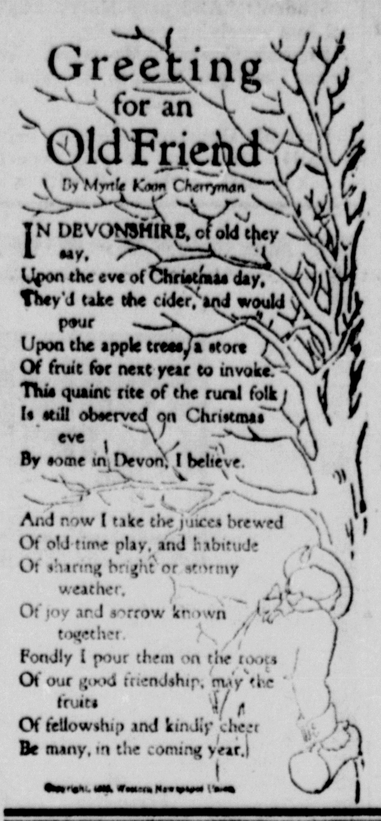
Christmas means hope, amid the dull pessimism of a practical and scientific world. It means that when in the falling darkness, man's step is uncertain and his heart fails, the hand of the Almighty intervenes and the ancient promise is fulfilled.—Detroit Free Press.

"The Still, Small Voice"

Christmas season is hallowed by the small gift not by the princely gift, and "the still, small voice" remains the hope of the world.

Greeting for an Old Friend

By Myrtle Koon Cherryman



IN DEVONSHIRE, of old they say,
Upon the eve of Christmas day,
They'd take the cider, and would pour
Upon the apple trees, a store
Of fruit for next year to invoke.
This quaint rite of the rural folk
Is still observed on Christmas eve
By some in Devon, I believe.

And now I take the juices brewed
Of old-time play, and habitude
Of sharing bright or stormy weather,
Of joy and sorrow known together.
Fondly I pour them on the roots
Of our good friendship, may the fruits
Of fellowship and kindly cheer
Be many, in the coming year.

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The Mistletoe Bough

Brittany is the place of origin of a great deal of the commercial mistletoe for the foreign markets.

Spendthrifts in Sentiment

If there ever was a time when we should be spendthrifts in sentiment it is at Christmas.

A Day for Reverence

Christmas essentially is a day for reverence, for joyousness, for thought.

She: "You never hear of women embezzling and running off with their employer's money."

He: "Not often. But when it does happen, they take the employer too."

Mistress: "The master was very happy this morning, Delia. He left the house whistling."

Delia. "Yes, mum it was my mistake I made his porridge of bird seed."

First colored lady: "Yo husband's in de hospital? Ah thought he was just only off on a jag."

Second colored lady (pridefully): He was, but ah interrupted him."

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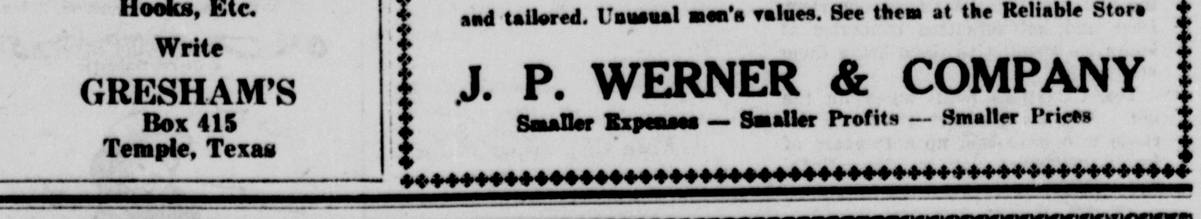
The Season's Greetings

The year 1928 has brought to us a generous patronage and we have enjoyed the relations that exist with our friends everywhere and we wish to acknowledge with grateful appreciation the many favors extended us by our customers and friends.

As the old year 1928 draws to a close and the NEW YEAR approaches we wish to extend to one and all our sincere wishes for a—

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

Magnolia Filling Station
Giles Pugh — Sam Brewer, Agent
CAMERON, TEXAS



Cotton Seed For Planting

BIG BOLL RUSSELL
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Put up in Three Bushel Sacks. These seed are the best to be obtained and insure you of a good yield.

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AT
First National Bank



With
Grateful
Appreciation

Your Patronage, your Good Will and your Friendship have been to us during the time of our business here, a much appreciated consideration, and we want to extend to one and all our sincere good wishes for a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

We trust that we will be privileged to serve you in 1929 as we have in 1928 which is drawing to a close.

A MERRY CHRISTMAS TO ALL

Texas Service Station
Albert Triggs Jr., Mgr.
Texaco Products — Cameron, Texas — Firestone Tires



Letters to Santa From Kindegarten Pupils

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a coaster wagon, a crazy car, a bath robe and house shoes. Your friend, James Brock.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a doll bed, a trunk, some gloves and a doll rocker. Your friend, Lois Baldridge.

Dear Santa Claus—I want a doll and some doll clothes, a little watch and remember the other little children. Good wishes from, Dora Emma Duncum.

Dear Santa Claus—Will you please bring me a gravel truck. I always liked to play a drum and I thought you would bring me one. I also want "A Big Parade" I suppose you have not forgotten what kind of toy that is. It is a town with an airplane flying above it. I need some new films for my moving picture machine, also. Your loyal friend, Tom Hobson.

P. S. Please don't leave my telephone in toyland.

Dear Santa Claus—I'm a little girl five years old and I'll soon be six. I try to be good and kind to other children. I've been reading your letters in the Temple Telegram and I want to see you there if we can go. Mother has been reading me a book about a little boy going to see you. I wish I could see you now. Santa I want you to bring me a doll, doll buggy, some books and some doll dishes. I will not ask for much as you have so many to think of. Please remember the sick children. Your little friend , Inez Slaughter.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a doll, a car, a train and a dresser Your friend, Pauline Laake.

Dear Santa Claus—I want you to bring me a football, a drum and a little car for Christmas. Please remember all of the poor little children. Your little friend, Clarence Walden.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a cowboy suit and a coaster wagon. Your friend, Homer Pope.

I want you to bring me a bus, a tricycle, spurs to fit my shoes and a Big Bill gun. Joe Bill White.

Dear Santa Claus—I want some candy, apples and oranges. Some automobiles, Ford coupe, dump truck and fire truck. Albert Crowell.

Dear Stnta Claus—As you make your trip South I want you to please bring me a few things, I will try not to ask for too much. I want a baby doll, a doll bed, a set of dishes; some bed room slippers and just lots of fire works. I am trying so hard to be good till Christmas. I am your little friend Martha Frances Brogdon.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me three little bears, a black board and a draving book with colors and also a cowboy suit with a long rope and some apples, oranges, nuts and candies. And please Santa don't forget the poor little children. Your friend, Raymond Lesikar.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a doll with pretty curly hair, a little piano, some dishes, a little set; a bed, a story book about Cinderella, some fruit, nuts and candy. Very truly, Loraine Roskey.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy six years of age, I am going to school and am in the kindergarten. I like to go to school and I love myteacher, my wor k and my playmates. Christmas will soon be here and I hope you will not forget me and bring me a football, an air gun and different kinds of fruits and nuts. I am not asking for any more as I want to consider the poor and divide with them. Your friend, Walter Lucas Jr.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl six years old. I go to kindergarten and I love my teacher. Santa please bring me a tea table with dishes and a little toilet set like mothers. Don't forget any little boy or girl, please Santa and remember Miss Dallie. Your little friend, Mabel McLane.

Dear Santa Claus—I want you to bring me some boots, a dolly with "really" hair, fruit, nuts and candy. We are ging to have a pretty tree so please don't forget. Your little friend Lucille McDermott.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little boy six years old. I want you to bring me a tricycle or wagon, a tool chest, a horn and nuts, candy and fruit. Santa don't forget my brother and my sister and my dear mother and father and please don't forget my sweet teacher. Your pal, Robert Lee Dakel.

Dear Santa Claus—I want you to bring me a coaster wagon with brakes, a raincoat and a pocket knife. Some candy, nuts and fruit. Please remember the little poor children. Your friend, Nat Jeff Alford.

Dear Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus—I am a little boy almost six years old and live in Cameron with my mother, daddy and little two year old brother Pat. Last Xmas I was a sick boy and was in bed but you were so good to me that I had a good time and was happy just the same. This year I am well and would be so glad if you could bring me a scooter, a Dutch mill, a wrecker car, a little truck, a black board and some boots. Now Santa Claus if I have asked for too many things just don't bring them all for I would rather you'd remember poorer boys and girls, especially little orphans. I think you can find us at my grandmothers out at Jones Prairie. Please don't forget to bring my little brother some nice toys too. I love you as good as I can. James Dollar Baskin, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a big doll, one that can talk and go to sleep too, a doll bed for my doll and a new tricycle. Be sure and bring Bobbie a skooter, he has been a good boy too. Many thanks and hurry up and come to see us. Love from, Johnnie Mae Hays.

Dear Old Santa—Please bring me a dump truck that I can get in, if you haven't got that bring me a train and a pair of skates. David Payne wants a little kiddie car. Don't forget to go to see the poor children. Your little friend, Hal Hoover.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a trycicle, a fire truck, candy; fruit and nuts and please remember all the children. As ever your friend, Vance Booth McDonald.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring my baby brother a kiddie car, a teddy bear and anything else you can. I don't want much for myself. Just a pop gun and shooting gallery, twelve balloons, some baby giants, same sparklers, a bicycle, a drum and lots and lots of fruit, nuts and candy. Don't forget the poor children and also my brothers and sisters, your friend, Cecil Tindall.

Dear Santa Claus—I am a little girl six years old and I go to the kindergarten and like my teacher fine. Santa I want to tell you what I wish very much for you to bring me Xmas. A sleepy doll, stove, set of dishes; purse tablet and colors. Oh yes Santa don't forget my little brother as he wants a dump truck, some blocks, tablet and colors. Your little friend, Mildred Slama.

Dear Santa—I will be six years old on the 8th day of this month. I want you to bring me a doll, a mesh bag, a pair of skates and some books. Bring me some fruit also. I will not forget to help you out this year either. I am going with mother and her Sunday school class to take some toys fruit and groceries to the poor. We are going Christmas Eve night and we all will carry our daddies' flash lights so we won't stumble. We will put our gifts on the porch then blow loud on our horns, yell "Merry Xmas" and run for dear life; before the folks see us. If you want me to do anything else for you please send me another telegram. With love, Malvina Olson.

Dear Santa Claus—I am seven years old and I am in the kindergarten. I haven't been very good but I will be better from now on. I will go to Sunday school every Sunday. Please remember all the other little boys and girls also and you can bring me a pair of skates and a cowboy suit. Sincerly yours, Hugh Compton, Jr.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me an air gun, a football and some nuts and fruit. Don't forget the little orphan boys and girls. With love, Babe Joe Casey.

Dear Santa—I want you to be sure and come to see me and bring me a doll, table, doll bed and a set of dishes. Gladys May Reynolds.

Dear Santa Claus—I have tried to be a good boy and I want you to please bring me a dump cart I can ride in, a steam roller, a mysterious diver and a cowboy suit and please don't forget the little poor children. Bruce Laird.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a big doll with curly hair, a buggy for her, some dishes and a cabinet. Maxine Akers.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a litle cabinet, a doll and a trunk. I am six years old. I am going to school every day and I am in the kindergarten and I have some little sisters I want you to bring them something. I don't know what they want but the baby wants a little doll. My name is Thelma Price.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a kiddie car, a teddy bear, sparklers a gun and caps. I also want some fruit, nuts and candy. I would like to have a real rabbit. Don't forget anyone. With bushels of love, your little friend, Heber Darrel Tindall.

Dear Santa Claus—Well it is nearly time for you to come to see me again. Please bring me a flashlight, a sure enough live puppy and a real pony. Please bring everybody something so they will be happy. We are going to have an Xmas tree in Miss Dallie's room and the mothers and children are going to be there. Your friend, Frances Lesovsky.

Dear Santa Claus—I would like for you to bring me a drum, and toy train and brother and I want a football together. I help mother all I can when I am not at school. I try to be a good boy. Bring me whatever else you can for Xmas. Your little friend, Johnny Skelton.

Dear Santa Claus—Please bring me a little blue high chair for my doll and a black board and a body for my By-low head. Bring Martha a By-low doll. Bring Clifton something nice and all the boys and girls something. Can hardly wait until you come. Goodbye until Xmas Eve, Madelyn Tucker.

Billy: "Daddy a boy at school said that I looked like you."

Dad: "That so? And what did you say?"

Billy: "Nothin'. He was bigger'n me."

Commercial Traveler (to proprietor of store, playing chess in back of store): "Do you know there are two customers in the store?"

Merchant (whispering): "That's all right. Keep quiet and they'll go away.

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Can take care of a few more afternoon customers for milk. Our milk test shows higher than any other dairy.

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24—Ford Coupe
24—Hudson Coach
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Lots of Open Cars
Horstmann Brothers Tire Store

Today's Wise Men give PREMIERS!
THE Wise Men of old journeyed far bearing their gifts of gold, frankincense and myrrh.
Today's wise men bestow upon their loved one the gift of a Premier electric cleaner. Such a gift carries with it a world of affection.
It brings to that loved one freedom from toil and more leisure. Precious hours in which to enjoy the good things of life—Art, Literature and Recreation
You may choose a Premier to fit your purse and purpose. Premier Duplex is for the average home. Premier Junior for the apartment home. And the Premier Pic-up for every home.
From now until Christmas you can obtain any one of these Premier electric cleaners for a small payment down—the balance on easy terms. Ask about our Special Christmas Offer today.
$60 Premier Duplex
Premier Junior $40
The Premier Family
Premier Pic-up $20
TEXAS POWER & LIGHT CO.

Day Before Christmas; Saved from Poorhouse

"HERE they come," gasped Maria Balcome. "Day before Christmas, and a Balcome goes to the poorhouse!"

Four alighted, saying they'd come a long way. Maria supposed from the county farm, and that they wished to make sure she had no valuables left. Maria had nothing but a bag of potatoes and a bed. The first she kept in the hall, so they should not freeze. Courtesy helped her to point out the beauties of the ancient mansion, and mention her ancestor, the builder, Washington's aide.

Her visitors asked questions. How was her health? Vexed, Maria replied, "Well enough, for a poor farm resident."

"What?"

"Have you not come to take me there?"

They stared, they laughed—cried: "We are from the Pacific coast. This house has been acquired by the Balcome Family association and is to be furnished and exhibited. We are empowered to offer you the position of hostess—everything furnished and a salary. There comes the first load of coal. In half an hour the place will be warm from cellar to garret."

"Even to my vegetables," mused the bewildered Maria. But her tenth cousin saw she had a better Christmas dinner than potatoes.—Edith Miniter.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

Christmas Morning and Merry Wedding Bells

THE party was over, the children and the other teachers had gone. Lois pushed the low, round tables into the study room ready for Christmas morning.

"I tried to make them happy—they did have a good time in spite of my own heavy heart." She sat down, her head in her arms and cried.

Lois was awakened by a whistled measure of "Oh, Little Town of Bethlehem." The room was flooded with light; arms were around her.

"Can you ever forgive me, dear, for letting myself get mixed up in that scrape last year," asked Jerry?

"Jerry, dear, there was nothing to forgive. I knew you were innocent. It was your going away without a word that hurt." Lois clung to him.

"But I couldn't come to you with suspicion resting on me. I hunted that rascal, Varney, until he's confessed the whole affair. Now I've come to marry you. Are you ready, dear?"

"Yes, I am ready; I have waited a year."

So on Christmas morning Lois and Jerry were married in the primary room where she had taught for years.

And the children, who loved Lois, wished her "much joy" and "Merry Christmas" at the same time.—Anna L. Newsom.

(© 1928, Western Newspaper Union.)

CHRISTMAS PROVERBS

TO ISSUE an invitation is to make ourselves responsible for our guest's happiness as long as he is under our roof.

It is a sin against hospitality to open your door and shut up your countenance.

The giver makes the gift precious.

A gift with a kind countenance is a double present.

The charitable give out at the door and God puts in at the window.

There is no grace in a gift that sticks to the fingers.

Hearts alone buy hearts.

Kindness like grain increases by sowing.—Montreal Herald.

Christmas in Italy

Assembling miniature models of Christ's birthplace forms an important part of Christmas observance in Italy, where the little manger is called a "presepio." Rigid fast for twenty-four hours before Christmas ever marks the religious observance.

A Christmas Superstition

In parts of rural England it is accepted as beyond argument that if, on the morning of Christmas day, the sun shines through the apple tree the apple harvest will be good.—Montreal Herald.

Norway Christmas Legend

In Norway they have a pretty legend that on every Christmas eve the little Christ-child wanders all over the world bearing on His shoulders a bundle of evergreens.

Christmas Renews Our Youth

We come nearer renewing our youth at Christmas than at any other time of the year. Alas for us, if we miss its chance for this!

Christmas Gift Giving

The custom of Christmas gift giving has its own significance and very few of us would forego the pleasure of Christmas giving.

Christmas Rightly Observed

No Christmas is rightly celebrated which has in it a sting of neglect.

Old Santa Claus

By FOLGER McKINSEY
in Baltimore Sun

HE used to come in a reindeer sleigh,
And then he came in a rushing car;
He'll try to come in a flying machine,
Eighty miles from the Christmas star.
He used to come o'er the attic roof,
And then he came by the road;
And now he'll come from the rolling moon
To empty his Christmas load.

He's changed a lot since the olden times
But he wears the same fat smile;
And he dances still to the little chimes
That have never forgotten their wile.
And he likes the children as once of old
When earth at the Christmas hour
Was ever a land of the dream of gold
With the heart of child in flower.

An altered world, and he must, too,
But he'll bring the bundle of playthings through;
By flying machine or by flying dream,
He'll fill the rooms of our hearts with gleam;
He'll buckle his belt and hitch his blouse
He'll swagger and puff and blow—
While every one waits in the quiet house
As they did in the long ago.



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Blacksmithing, Acetylene Welding
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To Our Friends and Patrons

We extend our sincere Greetings at Christmas Time and hope that the glad season of the year find each of you Happy and enjoying the blessings of Health and Prosperity.

We look back over the year of 1928 now drowing to a close and recount with sincere pleasure the large measure of service the months have brought to us in opportunities to give our friends and patrons the advantages of a good banking srvice and we trust that the coming year 1929 will afford us greater opportunity for service.

As the old year draws to a close and the New Year approaches we sincerely extend to one and all our greetings for the season and wish for you and yours a full measure of Happiness and Prosperity for 1929.

Cameron State Bank

T. F. Hardy, President
Geo. T. Graves, Vice-President and Cashier
J. C. Tucker, Vice-President
E. P. Lester, Assistant Cashier
B. P. Matocha, Assistant Cashier

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